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MINUTES

— OF THE —

EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

AND REUNION

— OF THE —

United Confederate Veterans

HELD IN THE CITY OF ATLANTA, GA.,

— ON —

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1898.

J. B. GORDON, General Commanding.

GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Hopkins' Printing Office, 631 Commercial Place.
1899.

MINUTES U. C. V.

1770797

VOL. 2.

8. Atlanta, Ga., July 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1898.
9. Charleston, S. C., May 10, 11, 12 and 13, 1899.
10. Louisville, Ky. May 30 and 31, and June 1, 2, 3, 1900
11. Memphis, Tenn. May 28, 29 and 30, 1901.
12. Dallas, Texas. April 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1902.

New Orleans, La.

United Confederate Ve

NOTICE.

In sending out the second bound volume of the minutes of the United Confederate Veterans, I cannot do better than quote the notice which appeared with the first volume, which is as follows:-

"In binding up the Minutes of various Conventions of the United Confederate Verterans, I feel that I am taking a course that cannot but be beneficial to the Order which has such a claim on the affections of Confederate soldiers throughout the entire South. I am proud to say that I have calls from all sections of the globe for these bound volumes; and to place them in libraries where they can be consulted by those seeking information, must serve the cause which we revere, and convince all impartial readers of the justness of the principles for which we fought for four years with so much distinction."

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

New Orleans, La., January 22, 1907.

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ORGANIZATION

OF THE

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS

WITH NAMES OF THE

DEPARTMENT, DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS, THEIR ADJUTANT'S GENERAL, AND ADDRESSES.

General JOHN B. GORDON, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General GEO. MCCRMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff New Orleans, La.

Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Lieut. General WADE HAMPTON, Commander, Columbia, S. C.
Brig. General THEODORE G. BARKER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General THOS. A. BRANDER, Commander, Richmond, Va.
Col. JOS. V. BIDGOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff; Richmond, Va.
Brig. General T. S. GARNETT, Commading 1st Brigade, Norfolk, Va.
Brig. General MICAJAH WOODS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charlottesville, Va.

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Colonel JOHN S. SAUNDERS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore, Md.
Brig. General OSWALD TILGHMAN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Easton, Md.
Brig. General SPENCER C. JONES, Commanding 2d Brigade, Rockville, Md.

North Carolina Division.

Major General WM. L. DEROSSET, Commander, Wilmington, N. C.
Col. JUNIUS DAVIS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Wilmington, N. C.
Brig. General J. G. HALL, Commanding 1st Brigade, Hickory, N. C.
Brig. General W. L. LONDON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Pittsboro, N. C.

South Carolina Division.

Major General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Col. JAS. G. HOLMES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.
Brig General ASBURY COWARD, Commanding 1st Brigade, care of The Citadel, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General THOMAS W. CARWILE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Edgefield, S. C.

Kentucky Division.

Major General JOHN BOYD, Commander, Lexington, Ky.
Col. JOHN H. CARTER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Avon, Ky.
Brig. General JAMES M. ARNOLD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Newport, Ky.
Brig General J. B. BRIGGS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Russellville, Ky.
Brig. General JNO. H. LEATHERS, Commanding 3d Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brig. General J. M. POYNTZ, Commanding 4th Brigade, Richmond, Ky.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Col. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brig. General DAVID E. JOHNSTON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Bluefield, W. Va.
Brig. General S. S. GREENE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charleston, W. Va.

Army of Tennessee Department.

Lieut. General S. D. LEE, Commander, Starkville, Miss.
Brig. General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General CLEMENT A. EVANS, Commander, Atlanta, Ga.
Col. JOHN A. [illegible], Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.

[illegible] Division

Major General [illegible] SON, Commander, [illegible], Ala.
Col. [illegible], Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Montgomery, [illegible]
Brig. General [illegible] A. SANFORD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Montgomery, Ala.
Brig. General [illegible] HARRISON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Opelika, Ala.

Tennessee Division.

Major General A. J. VAUGHAN, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Col. JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville, Tenn.
Brig. General JAS. E. CARTER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brig. General GEO. W. GORDON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Memphis, Tenn,
Brig. General S. F. WILSON, Commanding 3d Brigade, Gallatin, Tenn.

Mississippi Division.

Major General D. A. CAMPBELL, Commander, Vicksburg, Miss.
Col. B. V. WHITE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Meridian, Miss.
Brig. General W. D. CAMERON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Meridian, Miss.
Brig. General SAM H. PRYOR, Commanding 2d Brigade, Holly Springs, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General W. H. TUNNARD, Commander, Shreveport, La.
Col. J. Y. GILMORE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Florida Division.

Major General E. M. LAW, Commander, Fla.
Col. FRED. L. ROBERTSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brooksville, Fla.
Brig. General GEO. REESE, Commanding 1st Brigade, Pensacola, Fla.
Brig. General N. A. HULL, Commanding 2d Brigade, Jacksonville, Fla.
Brig. General W. H. JEWELL, Commanding 3d Brigade, Orlando, Fla.

Trans-Mississippi Department.

Lieut. General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Texas.
Brig. General A. T. WATTS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas, Texas.

Missouri Division.

Major General ROBERT McCULLOCH, Commander, Boonville, Mo.
Col. H. A. NEWMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Huntsville, Mo.
Brig. General S. M. KENNARD, Commanding Eastern Brigade, St. Louis, Mo.
Brig. General G. W. THOMPSON, Commanding Western Brigade, Barry, Mo.

Texas Division.

Major General J. B. POLLEY, Commander, Floresville, Texas.
Col. S. O. YOUNG, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Galveston, Texas.

Northeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General E. G. BOWER, Commander, Dallas, Texas.

Northwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Texas.

Southeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General C. C. BEAVENS, Commander, Houston, Texas.

Southwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General SAM MAVERICK, Commander, San Antonio, Texas.

Western Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General W. [illegible] HARDSON, Commander, Austin, Texas.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JNO. J. HORNOR, Commander, Helena, Ark.
Col. JOS. C. BARLOW, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Helena, Ark.
Brig. General CHAS. F. MARTIN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Little Rock, Ark.
Brig. General B. E. BENTON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brig. General W. D. COLE, Commanding 3d Brigade, Conway, Ark.
Brg. General A. S. MORGAN, Commanding 4th Brigade, Camden, Ark.

Indian Territory Division.

Major General R. B. COLEMAN, Commander, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Col. JAS. H. REED, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Brig. General JOHN L. GALT, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ardmore Indian Territory.
Brig. General D. M. HALLEY, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Krebs, Indian Territory.
Brig General ————, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Muldrow, Indian Territory.

Oklahoma Division.

Major General J. O. CASLER, Commander, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Col. TAYLOR McRAE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brig. General C. R. BUCKNER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Guthrie, Okla.
Brig. General J. P. SAUNDERS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.

Pacific Division.

Major General SPENCER R. THORPE, Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Col. A. M. FULKERSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brig. General HENRY T. SALE, Commanding Colorado Brigade, Denver, Colo.

GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

[OFFICIAL.]

PROCEEDINGS

— OF THE —

Eighth Annual Meeting and Reunion

— OF THE —

United Confederate Veterans,

— HELD AT —

ATLANTA, GA.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

JULY 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23d, 1898.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20th, 1898.

The Eighth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans assembled at the Auditorium in Piedmont Park, at Atlanta, Ga., on Wednesday, the 20th day of July 1898, at 11 a. m., with one thousand one hundred and fifty-five Camps represented.

The events which occurred just previous to the meeting are best described by the press reports.

The *Journal* says:

The Eighth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans officially began in the Auditorium at Exposition Park this morning.

At an early hour the delegates began gathering in the Auditorium and taking the places assigned to them.

The seats for the various divisions were reserved as follows:

Oklahoma, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, directly to the front of the speaker's stand.

North Carolina and Kentucky to the right and front.

Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia to the left and front.

West Virginia, Virginia and Maryland to the right of the Auditorium.

Florida and Louisiana to the left.

As they walked into the beautifully decorated assembly hall the eyes of the old veterans sparkled as they caught a view of the picture of Jefferson Davis, occupying a prominent place over the stand. They were also delighted with the portraits of the distinguished Generals Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Hood, Johnston, Beauregard, Gordon, Evans and others whom they had followed on many a march and with whom they had fought on many a bloody battlefield.

The decorations in general in which red and white prevailed, with Confederate battle flags in many places were calculated to strike a responsive chord in the hearts of the old veterans.

"I tell you, the dressing up of the building is fine," remarked a rural Georgian who was blown up by Grant's mine in Virginia and bathed the soil of the old State with his blood. And the prevailing opinion as to the decorations appeared to be that of the old hero.

In addition to the regular delegates there were some thousands of other members of the U. C. V. in the Auditorium. The time before the meeting was called to order was spent by the Veterans in renewing old acquaintances and recalling scenes of the stirring days of '61-'65. Men who have never before attended a reunion and had not seen so many of their old comrades together since the time when the Conferedate legion disbanded, gladly greeted their brother Veterans, and noted with joy the great interest which was being manifested in the U. C. Vs.

At times the old heroes' eyes would be dimmed with tears as they recalled the brave deeds of friends who had fallen in battle or who had crossed the river since the surrender.

Ten o'clock arrived and the Veterans and their friends continued to pour into the Auditorium.

A large and representative delegation from Washington City Camp 171, U.C.Vs., General Robert I. Fleming, President; Major F. H. Mackey, Vice President, and Captain Charles C. Ivey, Adjutant, arrived early and were assigned to seats with the Virginia delegation.

General Joseph Wheeler is a member of this Camp and at the Nashville Convention last year nominated General Gordon for reelection on behalf of the District of Columbia delegation. The

Camp numbers on its rolls fifteen general officers and has 250 members. It was the largest contributor to the Battle Abbey Fund with the exception of one Camp in Louisiana. It boasts of a magnificent hall in Washington, which is daily open to visitors from all parts of the South, and all Southerners visiting Washington call there.

General Wheeler was appointed to head this year's delegation, but his services in the army of invasion prevented his being here. General M. C. Butler is another Major General that this Camp has furnished to the Union to lead the men sent against the Spanish forces.

When General J. J. Dickison, of Florida, entered the Auditorium he was given an enthusiastic welcome.

General Stephen D. Lee's entrance caused another great demonstration.

General W. L. Cabell, of Texas, was also accorded an ovation.

General Tige Anderson's entry was the signal for an outburst of applause and the old "rebel yell" resounded throughout the Auditorium at his coming. General Anderson sat upon the stand beneath his old Confederate battle flag.

At 11 o'clock the crowd was still pouring in and the call to order was further delayed.

The assemblage went wild when three cheers were proposed for "that gallant young Alabamian, Hobson," and the response was given with a will.

Three cheers were also given for General Joseph Wheeler.

When General John B. Gordon, the Commander-in-Chief, entered there was the greatest demonstration of all, the band played Dixie and he was cheered from the time he entered the building until he took his seat upon the stand. Hats were thrown into the air and shouts of "Gordon! Gordon!" filled the vast Auditorium.

The *Constitution* says:

Yesterday the colors of the old Confederate battle flag which went down at Appomattox were again uplifted to the breeze, and under the swelling folds of the hallowed ensign which is still dear to Southern hearts the war-worn Veterans of the sixties revived the memories of those stormy days when they shared with each other the fatigues of the march, the privations of the Camp and the dangers of the battle.

From sunrise to sunset the day was shot through with martial enthusiasm. There was less warmth in the fierce rays of the July

sun, which fell with torrid heat upon the pavements of the city, than there was in the cordiality with which the old soldiers greeted each other at the Exposition grounds. Thirty or more years had elapsed since some of them had last seen each other and time had wrought great changes in them outwardly, but they recognized each other instantly, with the old soldier's intuition. Such mellow feelings have rarely been witnessed in Atlanta as were manifested yesterday in the moistened eyes and quivering lips of the old soldiers. They entered with zest into the spirit of the day and they enjoyed every moment of its duration.

Better weather could not have been made to order than the weather which prevailed yesterday from the first peep of dawn to the last gleam of dusk. Nature was the gracious handmaid of Atlanta's hospitality and she certainly performed her work well.

With respect to the crowds, they were even larger than was generally anticipated, but in spite of the congestion which at times existed during the day there was no display of restlessness or interference and accommodations were amply equal to demands. Every train which entered the depot during the day brought thousands of old soldiers into the city from all points of the compass, but there was little friction of any kind experienced. Among the arrivals there were many old soldiers who had attended every reunion since the time when the first one was held, several years ago, while there were others who had never attended any of the former reunions and who had come to Atlanta to mingle in social fellowship with their old war comrades for the first time. There were Veterans with wooden legs and Veterans with empty sleeves and Veterans with scarred faces. Some wore expressions saddened by the memories of the old days; others wore expressions brightened by the anticipations of the reunion. Most of them came from Georgia and the surrounding States, but others came from Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Virginia and Kentucky, and still others from Missouri, Indian Territory and other remote places.

AT THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.

Half-past 10 o'clock was the time fixed for the opening exercises of the reunion in the spacious Auditorium at the Exposition grounds, but long before that hour the crowds began to move in that direction, and when General Clement A. Evans, the President of the Atlanta Veterans' Reunion Association, rapped for order there were not less than 10,000 gathered under the roof of the immense structure. But while this large number of people found either seats or standing room on the inside there were thousands who were compelled to remain on the outside.

With the decorations and with the general appointments of the immense structure there was universal satisfaction expressed. United States flags blended with Confederate flags in making the scene of gorgeously brilliant and patriotic colors, but there were enough mementoes of the old days to hallow it with peculiar sweetness to the hearts of the old soldiers. Immediately above the platform was suspended a life-size portrait of President Jefferson Davis, taken when he occupied the Chief Executive Chair of the Confederacy. Just to the right of the platform was a fine picture of General Lee mounted on horseback, while just to the left of the platform was a splendid likeness of General Stonewall Jackson. In other parts of the building portraits of other distinguished soldiers and statesmen of the Confederacy were to be seen.

In the vast crowd which filled the spacious auditorium there were numerous banners erected indicating the delegations from the various States and Divisions, and there was little difficulty encountered by the old soldiers in finding their way to the places where they properly belonged.

On the platform in the extreme rear were seated the State sponsors and maids of honor, while in front were seated distinguished Confederate Generals, officers of the reunion and of the different patriotic organizations in Atlanta, speakers and other invited guests.

While the audience was waiting for the exercises to begin, the best of good humor prevailed. Cheers were given with hearty zest for Generals Joseph Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee; for Lieutenant Hobson and for Ensign Bagley. When the band, in the little balcony just across the building from the platform, struck up "Dixie," the immense congregation was converted into one vast sea of enthusiasm. Hats went up in the air, while the noise of the rebel yell almost completely drowned the music of the band. Other lively airs were played; and while there was no lack of enthusiasm for national selections, it was evident that "Dixie" was the prime favorite with the old soldiers. They called for it again and again, and repeatedly the obliging band rendered the welcome discourse.

When "Tige" Anderson, leaning heavily upon his crutches and giving evidence of great physical weakness, appeared upon the platform, loud cheers went up in recognition of the old hero, which made it necessary for him to step to the front and bow several times to the vast assemblage.

But the climax of enthusiasm was reached when the battle-scarred face of General John B. Gordon, of the United Confederate Veterans, was seen at the entrance to the building. As the old soldier moved toward the platform the demonstration increased in

vigor until it seemed that every voice in the vast assemblage mingled in the chorus of loud acclaim. On reaching the platform General Gordon bowed gracefully to the multitude, and then quietly took the seat reserved for him at the Commander's table.

ELOQUENCE AND PATRIOTISM.

Every word which fell from the lips of those who participated in the exercises was perfectly attuned to the spirit of the occasion, and there was not the slightest note of discord in the whole programme. The prayer of invocation, offered by Dr. J. William Jones, was rendered with such earnestness and fervor that tears came to the eyes of hundreds of the old soldiers. His strong, melodious voice penetrated into every part of the building.

Specially felicitous were the addresses of welcome, and all of them pro[illegible] [illegible]ment applause. Mayor Collier, Colonel T. B. Felder, Gover[illegible] [illegible]el W. A. [illegible] added fresh lea[illegible] [illegible]lected [illegible] upon their respective constit[illegible] [illegible] wo[illegible] salutation which fell [illegible] the [illegible]

At the [illegible] of the addresses [illegible], General C. A. Evans formally [illegible]ed over the gavel to General Gordon, who, upon receiving it, responded with his characteristic eloquence to the addresses of welcome, making the Auditorium fairly ring with his patriotic sentences. Wild enthusiasm prevailed at times throughout the delivery of his short but electrical response.

The oration of General Charles E. Hooker, of Mississippi, was one of the principal features of the exercises. When the one-armed Confederate soldier arose to begin his splendid speech, he was greeted with loud cheers, in which admiration for his chivalry blended with admiration for his rare gifts. General Hooker held the close attention of his audience from the opening sentence to the closing paragraph of his oration, and applause greeted his delivery at frequent intervals. In personal appearance General Hooker is dignified, well proportioned and soldierly. His hair is richly sprinkled with dust of the almond tree, and though well advanced in years, he is apparently hale and vigorous. His oration will long be remembered by the vast multitude which listened to the story of Dixie's tribulations in the dark days of the war.

Long before the hour of meeting people began arriving at the Auditorium to select choice seats. By 10 o'clock the tremendous building was comfortably filled, but owing to the non-arrival of some of the speakers, the exercises did not begin until 11 o'clock, when the building was packed to the doors with nearly 14,000 people.

Among those seated on the platform were General J. J. Dickison of Florida; General Chas. E. Hooker and wife, of Mississippi; General Cabell, of Texas; General Clement A. Evans and wife, of Atlanta; General E. H. Lombard, of Louisiana; General Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi; Dr. J. William Jones, General William Miller, of Florida; Governor Atkinson, of Georgia; Colonel W. A. Hemphill and Mayor Charles A. Collier, of Atlanta; "Old Tige" Anderson, Colonel A. Coward, of South Carolina; Colonel Bennet H. Young, of Kentucky; General John Boyd, of Kentucky; General A. C. Trippe, of Maryland; Surgeon-General C. H. Tebault and wife, Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie, of Dallas, Tex.; Colonel and Mrs. J. D. Harby, of Charleston, S. C.; General C. Irvine Walker, of South Carolina; General and Mrs. George Moorman, of New Orleans, La.; General J. A. Chalaron, of Louisiana; General E. T. Sykes, of Mississippi; General Robert McCulloch, of Missouri; General A. J. Vaughan, of Tennessee; Colonel John Hickman, of Nashville, Tenn., and wife; Dr. J. B. Cowan, of Tullahoma, Tenn.; General George W. Gordon, of Memphis, and many others.

Shortly before 11 o'clock a deafening cheer was heard near the front entrance and General Gordon was seen making his way slowly up the crowded aisles. As soon as the crowd caught sight of him the building fairly shook with the cheers of the Veterans. On reaching the platform General Gordon gracefully bowed his acknowledgments and took his seat. Nearly all the other Generals were also heartily cheered on their entrance into the Auditorium.

Just in the rear of the speaker's table sat General Anderson, holding the flag of the famous Ninth Georgia, which was one of the bravest regiments in the whole Confederate forces. The old flag is punctured by the bullets of many a battle. Responding to many calls, "Old Tige" advanced to the front of the platform on his crutches and as he waved the old battle flag was greeted by cheer after cheer. Some one yelled: "Three cheers for Hobson," and the yells from thousands of throats split the air again. Generals Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee were also remembered with three cheers, after which the band struck up "Dixie." Such tumultuous applause is never seen outside of a Confederate Reunion. Old men with tears running down their cheeks, waved their hats in the air and shouted themselves hoarse.

REUNION OPENED WITH SONG AND PRAYER.

General Clement A. Evans, Commander of the Georgia Division, advanced to the front of the platform and with several raps of his gavel commanded order in the immense structure.

"It is made my duty," said he, "by the Constitution of the Confederate Veterans' Association, to call this assembly to order, and I suppose all will obey this Constitution. In opening this great gathering it is proper that we extend our thanks to Almighty God, both in song and in prayer, for His many mercies to us during the past year. By special request we shall rise and sing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," led by Mrs. Clarke, of Virginia, with cornet accompaniment."

With this the entire audience rose and joined in singing that grand old hymn, after which Dr. J. William Jones, Chaplain-General U. C. V., led in the following prayer:

CHAPLAIN GENERAL'S PRAYER.

"O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come—God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, God of Israel, God of the Nations, God of America, God of Jefferson Davis, Sidney Johnston, Stonewall Jackson and Robert Edmund Lee, God of our reunited country, God of our fathers—our God—we bring Thee the adoration of humble, grateful hearts as we gather in our annual reunion to-day.

"We thank Thee, O God, that all through the centuries as the world has needed men, Thou hast raised them up.

"We thank Thee especially for the great men Thou hast given to America, and that our Southland has been so fruitful in producing them.

"We thank Thee for the noble leaders Thou didst give the Confederate States in the brave old days of '61-'65, and we bless Thee for the patriot heroes of the rank and file who followed these leaders to an immortality of fame.

"We thank Thee that while so many fell under the leaden and iron hail of battle or in the hospital, and so many more have been stepping out of ranks as the years have gone by, that so many are still spared, and that so many of us enjoy the sweet privilege of meeting and greeting each other here to-day.

"God bless this reunion! God bless these Veterans! God grant that nothing may occur to mar its joys, and that the intercourse of old comrades may be both pleasant and profitable.

"We pray Thy especial blessing, O God, upon the sick, the disabled, the needy among Confederate Veterans, upon their widows and orphans and upon all of our homes and loved ones—that heaven's richest blessings may rest upon them.

"And now we ask God's blessing upon every section of our com-

mon country—upon our rulers that they may be God-fearing, wise and prudent men, and upon our people that they may be a God-serving people.

"We give Thee especial thanks for the signal victories that Thou hast recently given to American arms on the sea and on the land, and pray that the God of Battles may continue with us, shielding our men from the dangers of battle and the diseases of the camp, and hastening the day when we shall have conquered an honorable and abiding peace.

"Hear us, O God, and answer us, and bless us and grant above all that these Confederate Veterans may be true soldiers of the cross, as they were true soldiers of the land and the cause they loved so well, and that by God's grace we may at last join in that delightful reunion, that glorious meeting beyond the river, where war's rude alarms shall never be heard, and the conflicts of earth shall never disturb us.

"All of which we humbly ask through the riches of grace in Christ Jesus, our Lord. Amen!"

MAYOR COLLIER'S SPEECH.

The band then rendered a selection and General Evans said:

"The City of Atlanta, through its Mayor and General Council, sent an unanimous and hearty invitation to us one year ago to meet this year in Atlanta. The Governor of Georgia and the House of Representatives extended the same invitation. You will receive an additional welcome to-day from the city, the State and the people. I have the great honor to introduce Mayor Charles A. Collier, of Atlanta."

Mayor Charles A. Collier was received with loud applause and cheers when he stepped to the front of the platform to welcome the Veterans to Atlanta. His words were eloquent and were delivered in an earnest manner and left an impression on the hearers. Mayor Collier welcomed the Veterans to the city which has grown from the ashes left by Sherman, to the Gate City of the South, to the city builded by the sons of the men who defended Atlanta. He offered the Veterans everything Atlanta has and bade them take possession and enjoy themselves.

Mayor Collier said:

"The limited time allotted me by your Committee of Arrangements gives opportunity for little more than a formal expression of the emotions which stir the great heart of Atlanta to-day. She has

been honored in the past by the presence of many distinguished gatherings and has earned well deserved reputation for her earnest and open-handed hospitality, but never before has she so completely, so gladly, and so enthusiastically surrendered the very sanctuary of her heart and her homes as she has upon this occasion. With full appreciation of the responsibility involved, she heard with joy and gratitude the announcement that unto her had been given the honor and privilege of your entertainment, and with the same unanimity and enthusiasm which has made her great and prosperous along material lines, she has set her house in order against your coming, and to-day stands smiling upon her threshold and greets you with a glad and joyous welcome.

"No city in all this broad land has greater cause to love and reverence these honored guests than the brave young city which greets you to-day. She remembers with undying gratitude to-day that other 20th day of July four and thirty years ago, when beleaguered by an overwhelming force, the boys in gray fought like demi-gods in her defense, and by their deathless valor wrought for Southern manhood a crown of glorious immortality. She remembers with tears and with tenderness ineffable the brave dead, your comrades, whose life blood slowly ebbed away upon her hillsides and in her valleys and hallowed every spot of earth it touched. Considering these memories as her most priceless possessions, she rejoices at the presence of these survivors of that grand army of heroes and flings wide the portals of her heart and her homes and bids you enter in and possess all that she hath.

"You will find that the city which greets you to-day is very different from the struggling village for which great armies contested more than a third of a century ago. From the ashes of that village a great and prosperous city has arisen filled with a brave and generous people, proud of their past record, hopeful of their future achievements and maintaining in their purity those principles and traditions of the fathers which gave to Southern civilization its distinctive and pre-eminent characteristics. (Applause.)

"It has been said that Atlanta is a city of the new South (whatever that means), and a great many excellent people beyond our borders attribute her thrift and enterprise to the infusion of new blood and new ideas imported from other more or less remote localities that are accustomed to claim with great complacency a corner on everything that is up to date and enterprising. In view of this impression, which seems to have gained considerable currency, it may not be inappropriate for me to say, and to say with that authority that comes from intimate personal knowledge, that this great city has been builded by the men and the sons of the men who fol-

lowed Lee and Jackson and Johnston and our own beloved Gordon and all that galaxy of heroes wherever duty called. (Applause and cheers.) They have exhibited here the same undaunted courage, the same tireless energy and the same contempt for adverse circumstances that gained for them undying fame in battles and have demonstrated to the world in their last achievement that 'peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.' (Applause.) Such are the people, and such the city that I have the honor of surrendering to you unconditionally." (Prolonged applause.)

SPEECH OF COLONEL T. B. FELDER.

Colonel T. B. Felder was the next speaker. In introducing him General Evans said:

"The Georgia Legislature was to have been represented by two speakers, one from the Senate and one from the House, but owing to sickness in the family of Senator Gray, I regret to say he is unavoidably detained. I have the honor to introduce Hon. Thomas B. Felder of the House of Representatives."

Colonel Felder spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen of the United Confederate Veterans' Association: The members of the Georgia Legislature honored themselves no less than their constituents in the passage of a joint resolution giving the survivors of the lost cause official recognition upon the occasion of their annual reunion—and in the appointment of a joint committee to extend to them, individually and collectively, a hearty welcome to our capital city and to our State.

"In doing so, as the spokesman of the committee, I beg to convey to you the assurance that your many deeds of valor and heroism have not been forgotten, but are enshrined forever in the hearts and affections of every loyal and patriotic Georgian.

"Indeed, we esteem it an especial privilege to regard every survivor of the war who did his duty as a hero, every brave soldier who died for his country as a canonized martyr, and every Confederate grave as a pilgrim's shrine. God bless you, you were heroes in the war and you have been heroic in peace. The grandeur of your physical courage in the conflict of the one is only equaled by the grandeur of your moral courage in the conflict of the other; and through the hardships of both your lives have been lofty and stainless, and your valor and fortitude matchless and unexampled. (Applause.)

"Standing to-day in the auspicious present, across which the heroic past salutes a glorious future,' I thank God from the bottom of my heart that I am the son of a gallant Confederate soldier who sealed his devotion to his country with many honorable wounds, and that 'I hold kinship through the priceless heritage of his precious blood with his old comrades in arms,' who were grand in victory, grand in defeat, and grander still in the moral heroism which enabled them to illustrate how sublime a thing it is to suffer and be strong. (Applause.)

"My countrymen, this is indeed a glorious reunion; it comes at a time when each of you can witness the fulfillment of the prophecy of the immortal Henry W. Grady, 'that in the not distant future patriots of the North will cease to look upon you with suspicion and estrangement.' To-day Northern patriots are willing to meet the cavalry charge under the superb leadership of the knightly Wheeler, and to stand before gatling guns with the dauntless and chivalrous Lee. They have found the highest and noblest expression of genuine love of country in the devotion to duty of the sons of Confederate soldiers through the unparalleled heroism of Hobson, of Alabama, and the gallantry and daring of Worth Bagley, of North Carolina, who offered his young life upon the altar of his country. (Cheers.)

"My friends, this is the grandest century that the world has seen since the creation. The morning of this century witnessed the valor displayed by our forefathers in throwing off the British yoke: its noonday has been immortalized by your heroic efforts to achieve a constitutional Government even at the cost of a dissolution of the Union itself; while this, the evening, has been made resplendent by the gallantry and heroism of your sons as they teach the haughty Spaniard amid the carnage of Santiago to honor and respect the flag of our country, which shall float forever over an 'indissoluble union of indestructible States.'

"Heroes of '60 and '65—one and all—I welcome you to this beautiful capital city, to the Empire State of the South, and to the hearts and homes of two millions of happy and prosperous people."

GOVERNOR ATKINSON HEARD.

General Evans introduced Governor Atkinson, who spoke eloquently as follows:

"United Confederate Veterans and Fellow Countrymen: It is a matter of supererogation to tell the old Confederate Veterans that they are welcome to Georgia, for, God bless their souls! they are welcome to all we've got. Georgia is indeed honored to have within

its borders this historical gathering of heroic Confederate Veterans. We know what these meetings mean to you. After a quarter of a century of peaceful pursuits to come together and touch arms with the men with whom you passed through that terrible struggle and by whose side you did everything but die for your country, brings memories dear and which now seem almost as though they come from a dreamland. How often it is our minds go back to the scenes which were the saddest and the trials which were the hardest. And to-day how the minds of those old Veterans go back to the memories of those days of strife and hardship. Again you are on a dreary march. Again you strike tent and again after the repast you lie down on your couch of earth and dream of dear ones at home. These are the dear memories which are brought back by this grand reunion.

"I say to you, as one who has read the history of many wars, no Veterans, no soldiers in the history of the world endured more hardships with less complaints or had so many triumphs over such overwhelming forces. (Applause.)

"It is not the sons of the South alone who tell you that they love and honor you. It is not they alone that recognize that your devotion to duty, that your daring and your heroism has shed glory on the history of your country and added to the dignity of American manhood. (Applause.) When the last chapter was being written at Appomattox, when that brave soldier and glorious citizen, Robert E. Lee, met the Commander-in-Chief of the opposing forces and when Grant refused to accept his sword, it was not only a tribute to Lee, but to the soldiers who followed the Confederate cross. But you deserve to be honored not alone for what you did in war, but honored for what you have done in peace. When the end came and the old Confederate soldiers, disarmed and discouraged, with nothing left but a broken spirit, turned to find a desolate country, cities destroyed and homes in ruin, with all this confronting him, he met it as became an American, a Southerner, a Confederate soldier." (Applause.)

Governor Atkinson then pointed to Atlanta and other thriving cities of the South and to the prosperous farms and villages as evidence of the success of the Confederate Veterans in building up the country which was made desolate by the war.

He denied that the growth of the South was due to Northern capital. Not a Northern dollar ever comes South, he said, until Southern genius has displayed its profits. "I am sick and tired of this talk of the new South. There is no new South. It is the same old South that gave to this country the Patrick Henry who fired

American patriotism to free itself from the yoke of oppression." He then mentioned other leaders who were of Southern birth and whose names decorate the pages of American history.

He said it was cowardly to attribute the fall of the Confederacy to the want of leadership. Jefferson Davis held the South together and carried on the war against an overwhelming force for four years. We should give credit to the genius and courage of this man. (Applause.)

"You are welcome to Georgia," he continued, "and to all that is within your reach. Go where you please and do what you please, and if you see anything lying around loose take it, and if you don't see what you want ask for it. Now, my friends, I turn you loose on the town and the State. If the Mayor gets you into trouble, just come to me and I will pardon you if you are entitled to it. (Laughter.) I invite you all to come to the executive mansion every day from 5 until 7 o'clock, and I will be there with my wife to meet you. This will be no fancy reception. If you get hot you can pull off your coats, and if you want to cut a watermelon with us and be just like you are at home, why do it.

"I sometimes hear people who misconceive our relation to the National Government. Let us not forget that when we surrendered we surrendered only two things. The negro went as a free man and the doctrine of secession was adjusted. But the South never did surrender a strict construction of the Constitution of the Government. Whenever the questions that have divided the statesmen of the North and South have been submitted to the Federal Supreme Court it has always decided in favor of the Southerners. Our forefathers fought for this country. It is ours and we must love it. Did you ever think that in the Southland can be found the only pure and unadulterated blood of the men who fought the battles of the Revolution?" (Applause.)

COLONEL HEMPHILL FOR THE COMMITTEE.

In introducing Colonel W. A. Hemphill, who represented the Executive Committee of the Association, General Evans paid this old warrior a high compliment, explaining how he had been seriously wounded in the neck, and how it would be impossible for him to be heard unless unusual quiet was observed.

Colonel Hemphill said:

"Comrades:—The Executive Committee has instructed me to take each one of you by the hand, press you to my heart and give

you a warm brotherly welcome. The work of the Executive Committee has been a labor of love. We organized seven months ago, and have met regularly ever since then, arranging for this great Reunion. The people have responded to us liberally, for they wanted you to come.

"The Executive Committee was divided into various sub-committees, all of whom did their work well. I will only mention the work of a few of the committees. The Hall Committee, under Captain John C. Hendrix and Architect Bruce, have arranged this magnificent Auditorium, which is one of the best I ever saw. The Decoration Committee, under Chairman Joe Jacobs, has decorated the Auditorium in a manner to be highly commended. Upon these walls hang the pictures of our Confederate leaders. Some of them have passed over the river and are watching this occasion from the battlements of Heaven with pleasure and delight. The Quarters Committee, under Chairman Frank Rice, has put in the Transportation Building on these grounds 1,000 mattresses, on which 2,000 Veterans can repose. The Commissary Committee, under Dr. Amos Fox and Mr. B. F. Walker, have arranged the Government Building for a grand Confederate Hotel. The biggest dining hall in the world. They can feed 1,200 at one sitting, and expect to feed five to six thousand at a meal. These preparations have been made for you to enjoy, and we want you to get the full benefit of it.

"These buildings are situated on historic ground: thirty-five years ago the roar of musketry and the shriek of shells, and the yells of contending armies were heard over these hills and fields. Many of you were in the conflict, and we are glad you are here to-day to visit and see these old familiar places.

"There are three scenes that I witnessed in my life which I will never forget—one was at the first battle of Fredericksburg on that cold December evening when Meagher's Irish brigade charged our brave boys on Maryes Heights, only to be repulsed. They charged again and our brave Louisianians and Georgians drove them back. The third time they charged—to be driven back again; the fourth, fifth and sixth times they charged—only to be cut to pieces and almost annihilated—failing to accomplish anything. There were examples of heroism that evening that have never been surpassed on any field of battle. Many of you were there and witnessed this great fight.

"The second scene was our army under the immortal Lee, crossing the Potomac on its way to Gettysburg. Our soldiers had just been newly uniformed, and presented a most striking appearance fully equipped. The army was never more enthusiastic on any occasion than on this. The bands played more inspiring tunes—

we were sure of success and every man fully believed that we would take the Federal Capitol in a short time. We felt that nothing on earth could cope with us—and we would have succeeded if we had not attempted the impossible. Many of you were there and remember what I am talking about.

"The other scene is the one that is presented to-day. It is said of the Great Napoleon when in Egypt at the foot of the Pyramids, he pointed to those vast structures and said: 'Soldiers, forty centuries are looking down upon you.' I call upon the young men of this country to-day, to look upon this scene, and I say to them the patriotism, courage and manhood of this country thirty-five years ago is before you. They responded at once to the call of our country and went to the front to face danger and death. After being overwhelmed by numbers, they accepted the situation and returned to their homes with the determination to build up their fortunes and country. This beautiful Southland, which is like a garden, is the result of their work.

"I am glad that President McKinley appointed the Confederate Veterans General Joe Wheeler and General Fitzhugh Lee, Major-Generals in the U. S. Army. This Spanish-American war has been of short duration, but more examples of heroism have been shown in the length of time than ever known in the history of the world. The South has furnished her part in the picture. Kentucky furnished the hero of Manzanillo, Lieutenant Lucien Young; Alabama furnished General Joe Wheeler and Lieutenant Hobson; South Carolina Lieutenant Blue, North Carolina Ensign Bagley, Virginia Fitzhugh Lee, Maryland the gallant Commodore Schley—two Confederate Veterans, and three sons of Confederate Veterans—heroes, all the world renowned.

"Some of you have filled the highest civil positions in this land, and will cotinue to do so. Two weeks ago a convention—one of the most representative I ever saw—met in this city. It nominated for Governor a Confederate Veteran who had lost one eye in battle, and we expect to elect Allen D. Candler by 100,000 majority. It nominated for Comptroller General, a one-legged Confederate Veteran. It nominated for Secretary of State the son of a Confederate Veteran who bears his honored father's name. It nominated for Agricultural Commissioner a Confederate Veteran. I hope the day will never come when it will be said the Confederate Veteran is too old or unworthy to fill these high positions.

"Some of you have not been so fortunate. You have had to struggle with misfortunes of life and with evil financial legislation. I have had this experience myself, and my sympathies go out to

you. 'Through it all you have been brave and true, and General Evans, I feel like singing the old Methodist song, 'I'd Rather Be the Least of These than to wear a Crown or Royal Diadem.'

"Boys, we are glad to have you with us! We want you to have four of the best days of your life. Our homes are open to you and our hearts are yours forever." (Great applause.)

GENERAL CLEMENT A. EVANS SPEAKS.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hemphill's welcome General Evans spoke as follows:

"MY COMRADES—We have now reached the climax of these ceremonies. Every song and speech has been directed toward this climax.

"Nothing is left for me to do but to make formal tender of this building, these grounds, this State and the hearts of our people to you through our illustrious Commander-in-Chief. I now hand this time-worn gavel to the magnificent Southern soldier of whom the South is justly proud—who has faithfully stood by our principles in the past, and who will stand by the same principles in the years to come. He was elected Commander at the first reunion of Confederate Veterans ever held, he occupies that prominent position to-day, and I trust will hold it for years to come. I have the great pleasure of introducing General John B. Gordon."

The mention of General Gordon's name was greeted with cheer after cheer, and as he rose to receive the gavel, the assembly almost went wild. It was some minutes before quiet was restored. The entire address was listened to with the most marked attention and was frequently punctuated with applause.

GENERAL GORDON'S SPEECH.

General John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, in responding to the addresses of welcome and formally taking the chair as President of the Convention, said:

"*Governor, General Evans, Mr. Mayor, Gentlemen of the Committees, Ladies and Fellow Countrymen:*

"As a Georgian at home my proper place in this programme would seem to be among those who are bidding these comrades welcome and not as the mouthpiece of the recipients of that welcome. The official station, however, to which my comrades have

called me demands that in their name I respond to these gracious greetings from my native State and her Capitol city. Geographically therefore, I ought to play the part of host, but officially I must speak as your guest. Anomolous as this double capacity may appear it is not without its compensations. In my capacity as host, and as loyal son, I can lean as it were on the bosom of my mother Georgia and feel her beating heart throbbing with a boundless love and sympathy for all the survivors of the South's immortal armies; and in my capacity as guest I throw the arms of a brother around these visiting comrades and in their name pledge to this State and city their grateful acknowledgement.

"Georgia and her fair daughter, Atlanta, in thus opening their arms and hearts to receive us, are in no sense surprising us. We knew what to expect before we came. The normal position of this State and city are recognized by all men. Their face is at the front, always at the front whether furnishing soldiers for war or honoring them in peace; and there is not a worthy follower of those once invincible legions, which followed the plumes of Lee and Jackson, or Johnson, of Beauregard and Bragg, of Hood and Forrest, bearing the South's stainless battle-cross to a thousand victories—there is not, I say, one of those survivors left, who does not know that he has a home on every acre of Georgia's soil. All these Confederates realize that they are at home, and their upturned faces and beating hearts are now telling of their appreciation in language far more eloquent and tender than any that I could utter.

SPIRIT OF REUNION.

"And now, my fellow countrymen, let me ask if you have contemplated and comprehended the significance of this magnificent reception; and of others like it accorded us by Louisiana, by Mississippi, by Alabama, by Texas, by Virginia, by Tennessee—by all the people wherever it has been our fortune to convene. How strange, how marvelously strange, must these reunions and the spirit which pervades them appear to all people outside of our borders? On another occasion I felt impelled to advert to the peculiar significance of these great events, but the mind never tires of their contemplation and analysis. Philosophy, patriotism, virtue and religion may feed and feast upon the theme without ever exhausting it, and the spirit of liberty, the reverence for law and regulated government rejoices and grows strong in the sentiment and high purpose which these Confederate Conventions evoke. No man or woman can attend one of these reunions and imbibe their spirit without being made better, broader, stronger and grander. No other conventions of ex-soldiers in all the world are so free from

self-seeking, so untainted by passion or prejudice, so purely philanthropic; nor more broadly patriotic. No defeated and disbanded soldiery has ever been, for so long a period, the special objects of so unique and universal approbation and affection by a people for whose cause that soldiery unsuccessfully contended. In every age, in every other land popular plaudits have been but the echoes of martial shouts and peans of victory. Public honors, costly demonstrations and universal acclaim have been the heritage not of defeated, but of victorious armies. Imperial Rome, intoxicated with the glory of conquest, erected her lofty arches to her mighty warriors so long and only as they bore her proud eagles above the ranks of conquering legions. And France, versatile, volatile, valiant, France was a unit and exultant under her greatest Captain, the renowned Corsican so long as he was victorious, but when he was defeated (and he was defeated), when he fell the Legislative Assembly of his people abandoned and demanded the abdication of their recently idolized chieftain. Nor do the conditions which surround our Northern brothers, the Veterans of the Union Army, furnish any parallel to those which confronted us. When they returned from war it was with arms in their hands, and victory on their banners. They returned to homes of increased comfort, to augmented wealth and to an established and grateful Government, whose arms were outstretched to receive them and whose boundless wealth was poured at their feet. When the Confederates returned, defeated and disbanded, it was to a people made poor, to a land made desolate, to a whole section covered with black and smoking ruins, where every home left standing was in mourning, every breath was a sigh and every breeze a messenger of woe. And yet behold those broken fragments and that poverty stricken people to-day. After the lapse of more than a third of a century, after the Veterans of those armies have grown gray, and the very government for which they fought lives only as a memory, they proudly meet in annual convention, crowned with the blessings and boundless hospitality of that recently impoverished people. On what page of history will you find such a record? In what age, in what country will you find the shattered remnants of a defeated army banded together in a brotherhood so unique and for a purpose so unselfish? Among what defeated people has there ever been witnessed such fidelity to the memories of an unsuccessful past; such devotion to the survivors of an unsuccessful cause, coupled with such unostentatious and yet such genuine, responsive loyalty to the Government from which they so resolutely and so conscientiously sought separation? I challenge the world's annals to furnish a parallel.

"In conclusion, let us inquire what it all means. Justice, simple justice to these brave and patriotic men, who yielded at last only to overwhelming numbers and resources; justice to the Southern people, whose devotion to their cause must be measured by the countless sacrifices they made for it; justice to their present attitude toward the American Republic, whose honor and flag and freedom they are always ready to defend; justice to the self-respect and manhood of the Southern youth, who are to stand for all time with Northern youth in defense of popular liberty; justice to the past and justice to the future, all demand that our own prosperity and all mankind shall know and appreciate the meaning of these phenomenal demonstrations.

"Our heroic brothers of the Union Army need no such care in guarding their motives from misrepresentation. Those brave men at the end of the war became, so to speak, the special wards of this great nation. All its energies, all its influence and a large share of its taxing power are subject to their demand when required. Besides it is true, as a rule, the world over, that victory itself vindicates, while defeat dooms to disparagement and misrepresentation the cause of the vanquished. Let us see to it, my comrades, that impartial history, secured through the efforts of our laborious, able and patriotic Historical Committee, averts from this people so unutterable a wrong.

ESSENCE OF PATRIOTISM.

"Again and finally, I press the question, what is the inmost meaning of these Confederate pageants? Are they due to any covert or sinister aims or in the remotest degree to self-seeking? Let our open sessions and public proceedings, which all the world is invited to inspect, furnish the answer. Do these reunions and the popular demonstrations which attend them draw their inspiration from the remotest suggestion of disloyalty to either of the tremendous results of our Civil War, viz: The freedom of the slaves and the eternal unity of the Republic? In answer to the first question—the position of the former slaves—the South points to the impartial and equal justice meted out to the negro by the Southern Courts; to the negroes' reliance for security upon Southern sentiment and Southern honor; to the education of the negroes through white taxation in Southern schools. To the second question—her loyalty to the perpetual union of the States and the South has been making continuous answer from 1865 to this hour. She is answering today by the presence and prowess of her heroic sons in the war with Spain. Her Fitzhugh Lee, her Joseph Wheeler, her one-legged Butler, her T. L. Rosser, her W. W. Gordon, her North Carolina

Bagley, her Kentucky Young, her Alabama Hobson, and her thousands of volunteers, who sprang to arms at their country's call, are now answering from the military camps, from the islands of the Philippines and from the miasmatic jungles of Cuba. You, my Confederate comrades, would have been there also if your country had needed you. Many of us assembled here would have been there among the first, but for impaired health and shattered constitutions. But our sons and grandsons are there. With our prayers and blessings they have gone forth to represent us with single hearts and lofty aims.

"And now, my comrades, before I take my seat, let me say that a number of great ends are to be achieved in this war with Spain. Among these I ought, perhaps, first to mention the great truth that our boys are to bear, wrapped in the folds of the American flag, the light of American civilization and the boon of Republican liberty to the oppressed islands of both oceans; they are to place on a higher plane than ever before the influence of America in the councils of the nations, and are to command for their country a broader and more enduring respect for its prowess on land and sea throughout the world. But there is one other result near to my heart and to yours and to every lover of justice and liberty throughout our Union which is to be attained by this war. I allude to the complete and permanent obliteration of all sectional distrusts, and to the establishment of the too long delayed brotherhood and unity of the American people, which shall neither be broken nor called into question no more forever. (Continued and prolonged applause.)

THE ORATION OF THE DAY.

[NOTE.—This matchless oration is inserted here in the proceedings in the order in which it was delivered, as it should be in the possession of every Camp, and of every Veteran of the South, and will be preserved as one of the most beautiful gems of Confederate literature—Adjutant General.]

When he had finished speaking, General Gordon took the gavel and said:

"It is my pleasant duty to promise you now the treat of the occasion. I have the honor to present to you a one-armed Confederate Soldier, a silver-tongued orator, and a golden-hearted brother. We shall now hear from General Charles E. Hooker, of Mississippi, the orator of the day.

General Hooker was greeted with deafening applause, and received a splendid ovation, his fame as the Chrysostom of the South having preceded him, and the old Veterans were anxiously waiting to catch the golden words as they fell from his lips.

He spoke as follows:

"Comrades! Soldiers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy, Daughters of the Confederacy, Sons of Confederates, Ladies and Gentlemen.—Standing on the soil of a State which gave to the Confederacy so many intrepid soldiers, from the gallant Colonel Bartow, who fell at the first battle of Manassas, shot through the heart, down to the last charge of Lee's army, led by another Georgian, your own illustrious commander, General John B. Gordon; standing here, in the gateway city to the gulf, in hearing of the guns of Peachtree battle ground, and almost in sight of the line of Kennesaw mountain, so gallantly defended by General Johnston, and which he regretted he had ever given up, close to the battlefields, dyed with the blood of your heroic comrades,—I greet you as the survivors of the greatest war waged in all the annals of time.

"It was a war, my comrades, waged not for conquest; not for pelf; not for ambition, but in maintenance of the great cardinal principle of home rule and community independence, which lies at the foundation of the government which our fathers builded, after the trials and tribulations and bloodshed of the seven years' war of the Revolution.

"First, I shall speak of the cause of the war.

"Secondly, of the men who fought it.

"Thirdly, of its results.

"When our fathers met at Independence Hall, in the City of Philadelphia, they made the solemn declaration 'That these colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent States.'

"They fought the seven years' war of the Revolution to maintain that declaration. When they came to frame a government for the original thirteen States, fresh from the long conflict, to free the colonies from onerous, unjust and oppressive taxation, without representation, they refused to concede the power of taxation to the central or Federal Government.

"The thirteen original States, in order to guard against any misconstruction of the compact of confederation between them, unanimously declared:

" 'That each State retains its sovereignty, freedom and independence, and any power, jurisdiction and right, which is not by this confederation expressly delegated to the United States, in Congress assembled.'

"Nine years of experience under 'the articles of confederation' between the original thirteen States showed that a Federal Government, without the power of taxation, was not self-sustaining.

"A convention of the original thirteen States was called ' to amend the articles of confederation.' It met at Annapolis, in the State of Maryland, and recommended to Congress that a convention be called, composed of delegates from all the original thirteen States, to frame a new Constitution.

"Congress acted on this recommendation and called a convention, composed of delegates from all the original thirteen States, which met at Philadelphia in 1787, and with George Washington as its president, adopted the Constitution of the United States which, being ratified by nine of the original thirteen States in sovereign convention assembled, went into effect in 1789, 'as a Constitution between the States so ratifying the same.'

"This Constitution, and the principle of home rule and community independence, upon which it was founded, was very elaborately discussed in the general convention and then in the conventions of each one of the original thirteen States, when they met to ratify or reject it.

"Article 1, paragraph 7, of this Constitution provided 'the ratification of the conventions of nine States shall be sufficient for the establishment of this Constitution between the State as ratifying the same.

"Thus it will be seen that the refusal of four of the smallest of the original thirteen States—with a meagre population—could have defeated the adoption of the Constitution.

"Immediately after the ratification of the nine States necessary to adopt the Constitution, the whole of the nine States—with absolute unanimity—and I think at the instance of Massachusetts, adopted the following amendment to the Constitution:

" 'Article 9. The enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

" 'Article 10. The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.'

"Thus, it will be seen, in the ratification of the Constitution by

the original thirteen States, and in the adoption of amendments thereto, it will be seen that each State ratified for herself, by herself, and is bound only by her own ratification, to use the language of John C. Calhoun, the great and lucid interpreter of the Constitution.

"Article 5 of the Constitution, thus adopted, provides; 'No State, without its consent, shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate.' Mr. Calhoun justly says, 'the Senate is the favorite of the Constitution.' Delaware, the smallest State in the Union, with her 76,000 inhabitants, stands in the Senate on a perfect equality with New York, with her 5,000,000; all the votes of all the people of the other States in the Union cannot deprive her of this equality. No, there is no power on earth that can deprive her of this equality in the Senate, save and except by her own consent. Her vote alone, under the Constitution, can put a veto on all the other States; and all the people of all the other States.

"It is not true, as an historical fact, that the maintenance of slavery on one side, or its abolition on the other, was the cause and origin of the war. Its abolition was an incident to the war—and a very striking one—but not the cause of it.

"The differences manifested in the very convention which adopted the Federal Constitution, and in the conventions of each one of the States ratifying it, and all the legislation introduced in Congress under it, shows that it originated in the differences of opinion as to how far the government created by the Constitution was central or national, or how far it was federative in its character. This was the germ from which the conflict came. That slavery was seized upon by the fanatics of the North to shower blows and hatred upon the Southern slave holders, I can well concede. But this did not make it the cause of the war.

" 'When Mr. Seward boasted in the Senate that the North was about to take control of the government, Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, said, in reply to him, 'Do not forget—It cannot be forgotten; it is written on the highest page of human history that we, the slaveholders of the South, took our country in her infancy; and after ruling her for sixty out of seventy years of her existence, we shall surrender her to you without a stain upon her honor, boundless in prosperity, incalculable in her strength—the wonder and the admiration of the world. 'Time will show what you will make of her; but no time can ever diminish our glory or your responsibility.'

"Yes, time has shown, and our fathers, could they speak from the grave, would ask: 'Who is responsible for the destruction of the federative system of the government?'

"When the seceding States had adopted a Constitution, a complete counterpart of the Constitution of 1789, their first act was—as early as February 4th, before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln—to appoint a commission 'for the purpose of negotiating friendly relations between that government and the Confederate States of America; and for the settlement of all questions of disagreement between the two governments upon the principles of right, justice, equity and good faith.'

"Two of these commissioners, Martin Crawford, of Georgia, and John Forsythe, of Alabama, arrived in Washington the 5th day of March, 1861, and on the 12th of March addressed a communication to Mr. Seward, the then Secretary of State of the United States of America, explaining their embassy. Mr. Seward declined to confer with them officially, but through Judge Campbell, of Alabama, assured the commissioners of the Confederate States that the government at Washington was friendly to a peaceful settlement; and further assured the commissioners that the 'status in quo' in the harbor of Charleston should be observed, and that notice should be given to the commissioners before any change was made therein. Thus the commissioners were held in Washington until the 8th day of April following, when the public press communicated to them the fact that the government of the United States was sending vessels of war from the port of New York laden with ammunition, provisions and troops to supply and reinforce the garrison in Fort Sumpter, in the harbor of South Carolina. Astonished at this breach of plighted faith on the part of the government of the United States, the commissioners from the Confederate States demanded a reply to their official communication of the 12th of March previous.

"To this demand they received a reply on the 8th day of April, 1861, but bearing date March 15th, one month before, refusing to hold any official communication with them. On receipt of this reply the Confederate Commissioners retired from Washington.

"The promises made to the Confederate Commissioners had been grossly violated; vessels of war had been sent to garrison and supply Fort Sumter.

"Major Anderson, in command of the forts in Charleston harbor, had abandoned Fort Moultrie, after spiking his guns, and taken refuge in Fort Sumter, then regarded as an impregnable fortress. When the Confederate Commissioners made their report to their government, Mr. Davis, the President of the Confederate States, in transmitting their report to the Confederate Congress, said:

"'The crooked paths of diplomacy can scarcely furnish an

example so wanting in courtesy, in candor and directness as was the course of the United States government toward our commissioners in Washington.'

"What was done by the Confederate government was done in the open light of day, challenging the criticism of the world. Every effort was made to avoid the shedding of fractricidal blood.

"Away, then, with the charge—the untruthful charge—that this war was a war waged by traitors, with treasonable design.

"Let it never be forgotten! Let it be recorded in history! Let it be iterated and reiterated again and again as one of the indisputable facts of history that we surrendered with arms in our hands and on written terms of capitulation.

"And here sits a living witness of the truth of what I say—our own illustrious commander, General John B. Gordon, who led the last charge of Lee's army, reduced by death on the battlefield, and disease, to less than ten thousand effective men, and who was present at the capitulation.

"We are not left to assertion on this matter. Here is the last clause in the armistice agreed upon by U. S. Grant, commanding the armies of the United States, and Robert E. Lee, commanding the armies of the Confederacy:

" 'Each officer and man shall be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.'

"The terms of capitulation agreed upon by W. T. Sherman, commanding the army of the United States in North Carolina, and Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the army of the Confederacy, are even more full and explicit. Clause six provides:

" 'The executive authority of the United States government, not to disturb any of the people by reason of the late war, so long as they live in peace and quiet and abstain from acts of actual hostility and obey the laws in existence at the place of their residence.'

"These were the terms of capitulation and surrender after a four years' war in which each army had tested the bravery of the other on many a hotly contested battlefield.

"These were not such terms as established governments mete out to traitors. When our great civic leader, Jefferson Davis, was made to suffer for all our sins, seized and shackled and confined in Fortress Monroe, and indicted for treason in the Federal Courts, at Richmond, Va., we, of Mississippi felt it our duty to provide counsel for him, and under the authority of the State, the Governor of the State appointed General T. J. Wharton, Fulton Anderson

and your humble speaker, then holding the office of Attorney General, of the State of Mississippi, to proceed to Washington and enter upon his defense. The friends of Mr. Davis had selected that brilliant Irish lawyer and great orator, Charles O'Connor, to be the leading counsel in the case.

"He responded with generous enthusiasm to the request, and we joined him at Richmond.

"Mr. O'Connor refused to receive any fee save the love and reverence of the entire people of the South.

"Mr. Davis was brought up under guard from Fortress Monroe.

"The whole population of Richmond turned out to pay to him their silent homage. As he bowed his proud head when he passed into the portal of the hotel where his guard conducted him, one brave and true Virginian, perched in one of the highest windows of the hotel, in shrill and piercing notes gave the command: 'Hats off, Virginians!'

"Instantly every head was uncovered, and every heart bowed in love and admiration of the lofty hero who had taken upon himself the sins of a whole people, and vicariously suffered for all with sublime abnegation of self, and with that indomitable power of will, which even in defeat and shackles, refused to acknowledge but one Master. Mr. Davis was never tried, and he never asked for a pardon.

"Why was he not tried? If we were all traitors and guilty of treason, why did not the government try the chief traitor?

"He was a prisoner, and like Paul, 'in bonds, demanding a hearing.' He was ironed and watched night and day under the unceasing gaze of his eternal guard, with instructions never to take their eyes off of him.

"Why was he not tried?

"No other reason can be given than that his prosecutors knew that his allegiance was due to his State, primarily, and that as a citizen of that State he was bound to obey her will, and yield obedience to her sovereign authority as expressed in her convention.

"When Mr. Davis came to be indicted there was an effort at first to include General Robert E. Lee in the same indictment. When this came to the ears of General Ulysses S. Grant, it is due to him to say that he said: 'No! this must not be. It would be to violate the terms of capitulation which I made with General Lee on the field of Appomattox when he surrendered with arms in his hands, and it would be to dishonor my parole.'

"This action was fully in keeping with the generous terms of

surrender accorded to General Lee by the leader of the victorious army, and will ever be remembered by all true soldiers everywhere.

"The miserable crew who would willingly have heaped dishonor on their own great and conquering leader, to wreak their spiteful vengeance on the great military leader of the Confederacy, were compelled to forego their nefarious and dishonorable plans.

"Second, the men who fought it. The personnel of the Confederate army was a remarkable one.

"It was composed of the descendents of the liberty-loving people who speak the English language. History tells us that when our Anglo-Saxon ancestors, at the battle of Hastings, fought in 1066, yielded to the prowess and numbers of William the Conqueror, of Normandy, he demanded hostages for the good faith of the Saxons; and Cedric, the Saxon, gave up his young and tender nephew, upon whose face the beard of manhood had not yet grown.

"Tenderly warning his young kinsman against the blandishments of the Court of Normandy, then the gayest in Europe, the boy hostage replied to his uncle: 'If when I return from the Court of Normandy, by the cut of my hair, or the fashion of my garb, you shall judge me Norman, you shall lay your hand upon my heart and feel England beat in every pulse.' And so it was with the Confederate. We were battling for the same eternal principles for which our forefathers fought at Bunker's Hill, the Cowpens and at Yorktown.

"The Confederate army was a volunteer army. We all went as privates, and from our ranks we chose our commanders up to and including the rank of Colonel.

"It was the hardy endurance, the indomitable pluck and valor of the men in the ranks which forged the epaulettes that marked the rank of our Generals.

"No one knew this better than our great military leader, Robert E. Lee! With touching pathos and earnest simplicity, he gave utterance to it in his farewell address to his army at Appomattox. We have always said if ever we had a war with a foreign foe we old Confederates would prove our fidelity to the common flag, and of what mettle we were made. Of all the plumes that waived in the front ranks at the battle of Santiago, in the present war, none glistened brighter than that which adorned the brow of our great old Confederate cavalry leader, glorious old Joe Wheeler. They may beat him for Congress in Alabama, but we will raise to him a monument whose foundations shall be laid broad and deep in the

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hearts of our whole people, and beneath his honored name we will place this simple inscription:

" 'He wore the gray, and he wore the blue,
But was ever a soldier brave and true.'

"This is not the first time in the history of the English-speaking people, when the war of words has culminated in the wager of battle. When the rough and uncultured Barons met on the banks of the Runnmede they extorted from King John—false to his lion-hearted brother, Richard, and the English people—the Magna Charta of human liberty. Thence we come down to the time when the red and the white rose struggled for pre-eminence, and yet a little later on, when our English-speaking ancestors made the declaration of rights, and yet a little later on when they passed the bill of rights, and yet a little later down the stream of history we come to the time when our own immediate English-speaking ancestors met at Independence Hall, in the City of Philadelphia, and declared 'that these colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent States.'

"And they made them so.

"Our Confederate people thought that their lives, property and sacred homes were endangered, and they resorted to the remedy which they believed was rightly theirs.

"When assailed in their homes, and on their own soil, they defended themselves as their English-speaking ancestors were wont to do.

"Of the men who led us in the terrible conflict for four years, the English language furnishes no terms that can express our love. I have already, incidentally, spoken of our great civil leader, Jefferson Davis. It was my fortune to stand close to him from my earliest manhood. He gave me, while he was still a member of the lower House of Congress, my first letters of introduction to his friends in Mississippi. He was jealous of the rights of his people under the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof, and was always mindful of them himself. When advised by his friends that his plantation and property was about to be swept away by the enemy, and urged to send troops to defend them, his reply was: 'The President of the Confederacy cannot afford to use public means to protect private interests.'

"His aid, Governor Lubbock, of Texas, said of him: 'From the day I took service with him to the moment we parted, I witnessed his unselfishness. He forgot himself, and displayed more self-abnegation than any other human being I have ever known.'

"When he was about to bring suit for the recovery of his plantation, Brierfield, he came to my home to consult me, and I said to him: 'Why do you not allow Benjamin Montgomery (the confidential servant of his brother, Joseph E. Davis) to attorn to you, which he is more than willing to do,' his reply was:

" 'I cannot afford to do this. I am made one of the executors under my brother's will, and this would be unjust to the legatees under the will.'

"When he learned that his friends in Louisiana and Mississippi were creating a committee to raise a fund of $200,000, upon the interest of which he might live while he was writing his history of the Confederacy, he wrote to the committee to suspend their work for he would not receive the money if it was raised, accompanying it with the remark: 'My people are poor and I cannot consent that they shall tax themselves for my benefit, even by their own voluntary action.'

"He achieved distinction as a military leader, a statesman, and an orator. Such a man cannot die, but will live always in the hearts of the people who knew him best and loved him most.

"The Confederate flag gathered around it a galaxy of great military leaders—Robert E. Lee, Albert Sydney Johnston, Joseph E. Johnston, Beauregard, Longstreet, Bragg, Polk, Ewell, Hardee, Breckenridge, Pat Cleburne, Dick Taylor, Hood, Price, McCullough, Semmes, D. H. and A. P. Hill, Pickett, Stuart, Bedford Forrest, Morgan, Ashby, Edward C. Walthall, Benjamin Humphries, Wade Hampton, Mathew Butler, Stephen D. Lee and Joe Wheeler.

"Neither time nor space will admit of naming a host of others equally entitled to their niche in the temple of fame.

"General Lee's touching and simple letter of resignation to his superior officer, General Scott, shows how strong was his love for the government he had served with such fidelity, and that he yielded only in obedience to that guiding star of his life—duty, the noblest word in the English language. He felt that his alegiance was due to his mother Virginia. Where she led, it was his duty to follow.

"It was natural that we should look to Virginia, the home and tomb of great warriors and statesmen, for our leader. Virginia has been declared to be the mother of States and statesmen. No one who has stood on her lovely valleys, carpeted by the hand of the Master, and gazed on her lofty mountains, sometimes glassed in sunshine and sometimes covered with shadow, and sometimes the home of the storm god, could cease to wonder that a land so blessed by nature, and nature's God, should produce heroes among her men, and heroines among her women. Nobly, simply, bravely, did the grand old hero lead your armies, and when at last overcome

by numbers, he capitulated on honorable terms, and in obedience to the terms of that capitulation, which he and every soldier under him honestly fulfilled and observed, he retired to the classic shades of Washington-Lee College, and devoted the remainder of his days to the education of the youth of the land he loved so well, and when the telegram flashed across the continent the sad news 'that Robert E. Lee was no more,' from his own immediate family circle, tied to him by the ties of blood and kindred, to the remotest citizen's breast was

> " 'Linked the electric chain of that despair,
>
> Whose shock was as an earthquake's, and opprest
>
> The land which loved him so that none could love him best.'

"The wall of grief that came welling down from his own loved mountain sides, was caught up by the long swell of the Atlantic, and wafted to the distant shores of the old world, to come reverberating back on our ears 'in all the languages, and the tongues, and the nations, under the heavens.'

"My heart prompts me to pay a tribute to each one of the illustrious Generals named, but time, space, and the proprieties of the occasion, do not permit it.

"General Albert Sydney Johnston, though wounded unto death on the field of battle, refused to quit the field until loss of blood compelled him to fall into the arms of Governor Harris, his aid and faithful friend, who pressed him to his heart with generous enthusiasm.

"Stonewall Jackson fell by the unfortunate mistake of his own men. A brigade of men could not supply their loss to the great Commander General, Lee.

"General Bedford Forrest was a natural warrior, bred in no school that taught the art of war, he taught war to his followers by his sublime courage and utter disregard of danger. Seriously wounded in one of his numerous battles, he received an order to hold his command in readiness to meet an expected raid from Memphis. Though not able to sit his horse, his answer was, 'with one foot in the stirrup, I go to execute your order.'

"The Volunteer's State, and his comrades from other States, will yet do justice to his memory. General Pickett, in the memorable charge under Longstreet, at Gettysburg, on the 3rd day of July, 1863, has made his name immortal.

Third,

THE RESULTS OF THE WAR.

"All are ready to admit, as one of the results of the war, slavery has been forever abolished, and there is no regret expressed anywhere in the South.

"When the war was closed the vexed question of the rehabillitation of the seceded States had to be solved. The first effort was to appoint military satraps to act as Governors and rule the Southern States by the sword and the bayonet.

"This was a miserable failure. Then came the reconstruction acts, which did not reconstruct at all. Then came the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in ex parte Garland.

"This court decided 'that while this was an indissoluble Union, it was composed of indestructible States.'

"So it was discovered that the four years' war between the States had not destroyed the entity or sovereignty of the States. It had been asserted by some of the prominent men and journals that we could not live together in a Union where the States were 'pinned together by bayonets,' and the only method of rehabillitation was by the voluntary action of the seceding States by electing Senators and Representatives, and Georgia's glorious and true representatives, from Georgia, had declared that we were again 'in the household of our fathers, and we were there to stay,' and we did. We may be 'pinned together by bayonets,' but thank God, by nature's immutable law, the bayonets must be eaten up by rust and rot, but there is nothing that can destroy the entity and sovereignty of the State, for the Supreme Court has declared 'they are indestructible.'

"So it may come to pass in the future that all the States will unite in thanking the Confederate States for the glorious battle which they fought for preserving that which Mr. Calhoun declared was 'the breath of the nostrils of the government, the States.'

"So with this glorious result, we will not quarrel with the opprobrious epithet of 'rebel' as applied by the valorous army of noncombatants who took part on neither side during the war. But it depends in what sense you apply the term 'Rebel.' If you mean by it rebellion against wrong, in vindication of that which is right, then you may apply the epithet to all the patriots of the war of the revolution. I was once riding through Arlington, that grand mausoleum which the government has provided for the burial of its distinguished dead, with a Northern gentleman and two of his lady friends. We found the head of each Union soldier's grave marked with a marble slab, giving his name, if known, and his regiment

and brigade. One of the ladies asked me if there were any Confederates buried in Arlington. I replied: 'Yes, a few down in the remote corner of the cemetery,and that at the head of each one of these Confederate graves is a pine board with the word 'Rebel' written on it.' They were polite enough to say they could hardly credit this, and asked to be driven to that part of the cemetery where the Confederates were buried. When they had seen with their own eyes they protested with great fervor against the outrage. I replied: 'Well, I don't know, but what it was right that these boys who wore the ragged gray jackets of the Confederacy during four years' war, between the States, should be buried in the soil which belonged to the second great 'Rebel' of America, Robert E. Lee, George Washington being the first.'

"We owe a great debt of gratitude to the women of the South for the example set us in enduring all the hardships and trials of the war.

"They gave up father, husband, son, to the defense of country and home, and cheered the soldiers in the field with heroic endeavor to supply their every want. Ofttimes driven from home by a brutal soldiery, their homes consumed by fire, they would fly with their children, and their parting glances would disclose the lambent flames of the incendiary licking their house tops, and their ears were greeted by the sound of the crackling rafters as they crumbled into ashes on their hearthstones. Daughters of the Confederacy! Sons of Confederates! I hail your organizations with delight, and am gratified you are forming auxiliary associations to inherit the rich legacies of your sires and grand sires, of patriotic duties nobly discharged and unsullied by a single act that can bring the blush of shame to your cheeks.

"We shall not be with you long and confidently leave to you the care and maintenance of the great memorial Battle Abbey, which the United Confederate Veterans have inaugurated, and which one of our comrades, living in a Northern State, has proposed to endow so munificently. Comrades of the Confederacy, let us kindle anew in our hearts the fervid devotion with which we sustained our country's cause for four long years, and let us take new heart and hope from the noble women who received us when we returned to our stricken homes, with nothing but our paroles, and whose loving hearts gave us new hope and inspired us with renewed thews and muscle, and brain, and blood to go forth and make our land blossom again as the rose.

"Let us never fail to do just honor to our dead heroes, and provide, as far as in us lies, for the maintenance of the living. No! we can never forget them.

"Memory! faithful memory! will wave its magic wand o'er the chill vaults of the sepulcher—the dead nation's sepulcher—her hundred battlefields, and the dead will start again into life, pale, pallid, passionless, as the seraphs, their sweet faces will beam again upon us. Indeed, and in truth, in the arms of our fancy may we again embrace those dear departed comrades who, while they lived, lived for us, and their country, and when they perished poured out their rich young lifeblood, a generous libation on that country's altar, and as their pale lips froze in death on many a distant battlefield, their last sylabled utterances perchance murmered our names.

"May you all return safely to your homes with hearts cheered and revivified by another glorious reunion; and may He, whose all-seeing eye watches the sparrow as it falls, and counts the unnumbered sands on the seashore, and weigheth the hills in scales, and the mountains in balances, and measureth the waters of the earth in the hollow of his hand, have you each and all in his holy keeping."

[*Note.*—The orator was greeted by applause at the conclusion of nearly every sentence of this magnificent oration, and it was so urgent that [illegible] is omitted at points where it occurred in the body of the [illegible]tion, as it would mar its beauty.—Adjutant General.]

Of this superb oration, the Atlanta Constitution says:

GENERAL HOOKER SPEAKS ELOQUENTLY OF THE HISTORY OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Declares, in a Magnificent Oration Delivered Before the Veterans, That the South Fought Not for Slaves, But for Constitutional Liberty.

"The principal oration of the day, at the Auditorium yesterday, was by General Hooker, of Mississippi, whose address is said to be one of the most eloquent ever heard at Confederate Reunions. General Hooker spoke for an hour and a half, and was often enthusiastically applauded. He graphically told the history of the Confederacy, and gave potent facts to prove this war was not one for slavery, but for Constitutional rights. He paid a high tribute to the heroes of the Old South, men and women, and told of how

he and others volunteered to defend Jefferson Davis when he was arrested on the charge of treason, but never tried. General Hooker is a magnetic speaker, and never fails to attract his hearers."

At the conclusion of General Hooker's grand oration, General Gordon gave notice that he would expect each Division Commander to hand in to Adjutant General Moorman, as soon as possible, to-day if possible, and certainly not later than at the opening of the morning session to-morrow, one name to be a member of the Committee on Credentials.

General Gordon then said:

My comrades, "old Veterans never get too old to look into the eyes of sweet Southern girls, and I have the pleasure of presenting to you two daughters of the Confederacy, who have inherited much of their father's heroism, and I know you will be gratified to look upon the daughters of the gallant soldier and patriot, who shed his blood so freely for the South, I want you to salute General Jno. B. Hood's daughters. As he concluded his remarks, General Gordon led Misses Odile and Ida Hood to the front of the stage, holding each one by the hand, and cheer after cheer echoed through the big building, while the young ladies bowed their grateful appreciation.

Lieutenant General Stephen D. Lee, then presented the flag of the famous Forty-Second Georgia, which had waved over one of the grandest victories of the war, at Chickasaw Bayou, where seventeen hundred Federals were killed, wounded, and captured in six minutes, by the Confederates. The old Veteran's cheered General Lee's remarks, and as the historic old emblem was waved to and fro, saluted it with moistened eyes.

"General Gordon, by request, then presented the flag of the Forty-Ninth North Carolina Regiment, which he said had waved over fifty-seven of the glorious battlefields of the war, and which had been carried forward to victory in fifty-six of them. Three hearty cheers were given for the grand old ensign, and for the heroic old "Tar Heels."

General Gordon then announced that each Division Commander is requested to hand in to Adjutant General Moorman, as early as practicable, to-day if possible, and not later than the assembling of the Convention in the morning, a name from their respective Divisions, to be a member of the Committee on Resolutions.

Upon motion the meeting then adjourned, to meet at 10 o'clock to-morrow.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1898.

When General Gordon called the convention to order at 10:15 o'clock this morning there were fully 14,000 people packed like sardines in that great hall. While the Veterans were gathering the band gave an informal concert, playing National and Confederate airs, which were loudly cheered.

GORDON CALLS TO ORDER.

At 10:15 General John B. Gordon took his place upon the stand and rapped the Convention to order. He said:

"The hour for our convening has arrived. We are all Confederate soldiers. We are Confederate men and women, but we are also Americans, and we are proud of our country.

"God has blessed us as he has blessed no other nation. It becomes us who have been spared by His providence to sing a song of praise to Him in acknowledgment of his many mercies and of our responsibilities to him.

"I want the brave men whose shouts have been heard on many battlefields to join in a hymn of praise to the great King of Kings and Lord of Lords, whom we all acknowledge, worship and obey."

The doxology, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," was then sung to cornet accompaniment. The vast hall was filled with the voices of all the old heroes in unison.

The entire audience arose and joined in that grand old hymn, making the building reverberate with its sweet melodies.

Rev. R. A. Thomas, chaplain of the Seventh Georgia regiment, then led in the following prayer:

"Almighty God, our Father in heaven, Thou who hast made and preserved us, we do thank Thee for this glorious occasion, we thank Thee for this beautiful day, for this heavenly sunlight upon us. We do bless Thee that Thou hast spared so many of us to reassemble once more in the love of comradeship on this side of the valley of death. Well do we remember the first battle of the great war thirty-seven years ago, when many of our comrades passed through the dark valley, and are not here with us to-day. We do bless Thee, O Lord, that Thou hast always been so near the hearts of our people—we thank Thee for the old flag of our forefathers under which they bled and died. May it

be the flag of our children, our children's children, and may the stars and stripes triumphantly wave forever over the homes of the free. We thank Thee that, after the carnage of battle, we have peace and a reunited country. God bless our old soldiers—those here and those who wear crowns of glory beyond. Keep Thy watchful and merciful eye upon us constantly, and when the roll is called up yonder may none be absent from the fold. In the name of Christ we pray, amen!"

At this stage some trouble was experienced in getting the various divisions in their proper places in the hall and inducing those not delegates to vacate seats held for delegates. Order was finally restored, and General Gordon called for the names of the members of the committees on resolutions and credentials to be named by the commanders of the various divisions.

The divisions were prompt in responding, and the committees appointed were as follows:

A member of the Indian Territory delegation asked to have put on record the fact that last night a campmeeting was held by the Veterans under the leadership of two chaplains, and that the religious services lasted for two hours. General Gordon in a few feeling remarks referred to the fact that the Lord was remembered in the midst of the pleasures of the reunion, and directed the announcement to be placed on record.

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

The following appointments were then announced by the divisions as members of the committee on credentials.

General Robert McCulloch, of Missouri, Chairman.
S. R. Cockrell, of Arkansas.
Judge Booty, of Texas.
A. J. West, of Georgia.
Colonel MacLaurin, of North Carolina.
Hon. Frank Hume, of the District of Columbia.
General Asbury Coward, of South Carolina.
General George P. Harrison, of Alabama.
General R. B. Coleman, of the Indian Territory.
James S. Hazelrig, of Kentucky.
J. G. Ellis, of Florida.
Colonel George L. Cowan, of Tennessee.
W. A. Ward, of Mississippi.
C. Collins, of West Virginia.
General E. H. Lombard, of Louisiana.
C. T. Loeher, of Virginia.
W. H. Adams, of Oklahoma.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

The Committee on Resolutions was made up as follows:

Rev. General D. C. Kelly, of Tennessee, Chairman.
Captain Hill, of Texas.
Colonel J. N. Smithee, of Arkansas.
Hon. J. B. Gantt, of Missouri.
W. S. Shephard, of Georgia.
Major C. R. Barker, of North Carolina.
Colonel F. H. Mackey, of the District of Columbia.
Colonel George B. Lake, of South Carolina.
Colonel J. W. A. Sandford, of Alabama.
J. W. Gollidge, of the Indian Territory.
Colonel Bennet H. Young, of Kentucky.
General John G. Law, of Florida.
S. S. Miller, of Mississippi.
John A. Lafoy, of West Virginia.
Colonel David Zable, of Louisiana.
J. Edward Moyler, of Virginia.
R. H. Reed, of Oklahoma.

California was represented on both committees by the members from Texas.

The committees retired, the one on credentials to examine the credentials of the various divisions, and the one on resolutions to consider such questions as might be brought before it.

COMMITTEE ON HISTORY REPORTS.

The Chair: "My Comrades, Lieut.-General S. D. Lee, the Chairman of the Committee on History, has the floor and you will now listen to the reading of this most important report. Please give your earnest attention to it. Our distinguished friend and comrade, General Lee, who will read it, needs no introduction from me."

General Lee was greeted with loud cheering, and after quiet was restored read the able and splendid report, which is as follows:

REUNION UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

ATLANTA, GA., July 20th, 1898.

Maj.-Gen. Geo. Moorman, Adjt. Gen. and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.:

DEAR SIR—In considering the annual reports of the United Confederate Veterans at this Eighth Annual Convention, the Historical Committee expresses its gratification on the advance which has been

made in securing so many of the great objects for which our general organization was created. Monuments have been built; memories which are of priceless worth have been preserved; valuable records and data has been collected; comradeship has been cherished; benevolence has been pointed to worthy objects of active sympathy; pensions have been paid to deserving soldiers and the widows of the dead; homes have been built for needy and desolate veterans; true patriotism has been fostered and the honor and fame of the South have been defended against every attempt to tarnish the first or to dim the luster of the last in the just war in which our country is engaged, our comrades now living, and the descendants of those who have passed away have nobly used the opportunity to demonstrate to the world the ardor of their patriotism, and their readiness to devote their lives in defense of our reunited country.

The special subjects committed to the care of the Historical Committee soon after the origin of this fraternal association of Confederate soldiers and sailors, was highly regarded at the beginning, and still holds a place in our esteem not exceeded in importance by any other of the great objects of our organization. The truth of our country's history, the events that transpired during the war in which the Confederate people nobly maintained their cause with unexcelled courage, fortitude and sacrifice; the true antecedents of that mighty struggle, and the wise course of the Southern soldiery and populace subsequent to the disbandment of the armies, are all subjects of absorbing interest committed to the attention of the Historical Committee. It is with pleasure they recall the remarks of General W. H. Jackson of Tennessee in the Convention of 1896, that "Nothing is of more importance to us than history which will give to our children the true facts of what we did in the Confederate Army." With equal pleasure it is remembered that the Commander-in-Chief, General John B. Gordon, said in Convention that "The report now being read brings before the Convention its most important business, and that is the business of impartial history." With even greater pleasure than is afforded by these high tributes of the value of worthy Confederate history, the fact is borne in mind that our great body has manifested an increasing concern in the progress of historical research, and in the preservation of our people from the ruinous effects of false historical literature.

It was the early trust of the South that the "Truth of History" would appear before the tribunals of the world and freely speak with historic verity on its behalf. This confidence in the spirit of truth was indeed sublime and was not betrayed by truth itself; but the Southern people, who were more accustomed to do great things

for their country, than to publish what they did, were soon surprised and aroused by an invasion of their homes, schools, libraries, bookstores and news stands, of a horde of war literature so erroneous in statement of principle and fact; so discourteous and unfair in the treatment of the leaders of the people of the former Confederate States, so ungenerous and irritating in language, so insinuating by titles, embellishments and seductive "mechanical make up," as to require on their part an immediate defence of their reputation by a prompt refutation of the errors thus widely sown in the minds of their children. It was this early spreading by mercenary agencies of a pernicious literature, which brought out Southern writers, who with graceful, honest, and powerful pens defended the "Truth of History" against those who manifestly intended to take its life. Your Committee, however, in making this general declaration as to the character of a multitude of offensive publications, do most cordially say that there were numerous exceptions to this rule and that the Southern people bought and read with pleasure the fair productions of intelligent Northern writers. It is also admitted that not all the works of Southern authors were as temperate in tone as the vast importance of the questions involved demanded, but these retaliatory expressions were made under the provocations referred to, and they are now happily ceasing to appear. The better sentiment at present moving over the whole population of the Union, will doubtless restrain all writers on all subjects relating to the differences between South and North from the use of irritating epithets, provoking taunts, and all disparagement of the just claims of an adversary. Sectional or personal gall in patriotic history, is a bitterness which a weak author injects in his book to make it sell beyond its merits. The writer, competent by intellect, training and patriotism to write truly, will write nobly, although he will write his convictions with a strength of expression which their dignity demands; and his writings, whether from the South or North, will have a welcome throughout the country.

The Historical Committee called special attention in the report of 1894 to the unfairness of many of the publications of the Confederate war, and especially to the partisan character of school books which interested agents of mercenary publishers were diligently placing in Southern schools. The injury to all sections of the country arising from the distribution of these unreliable partisan school histories was plainly set forth in that report and others of the succeeding year. These school books which thus perverted history by the omission of facts and commission of errors, strengthened the sectional spirit, created distrust of all history, and kept the bias and prejudice aflame which all patriots desire to extinguish. The pay to the author, the profit to the publisher, the fee of the

selling agent, and the gratification of a sectional feeling did not appear to your committee to be compensation for the loss of public confidence in American History, or the perpetuation of ill will among the people of our whole country which these school histories and other publications were causing. With earnest solicitude for the general welfare of our reunited country they were not slow in calling attention earnestly and respectfully to the perpetuation of a distinctive North and South, should the new Northern generation be taught history in a set of books whose statements were justly contradicted by the works through which the Southern youth were taught.

Recognizing the impractibility of any plan by which any one line of histories for either school purposes, or other general use could be devised and acknowledging that certain conflicts of statements of principles and events would occur, just as conflicts of law and evidence take place, the urgent appeal was made from year to year in all the annual reports, that writers of histories, especially for schools should avoid unfair omissions, unjust discriminations, irritating epithets and that they should rise to the nobility of true authorship by presenting accurate history equally fair to all parts of our great country.

The report of 1895 says on this point: "What is needed is history equally fitted for use North and South, divested of all passion and prejudice incident to the war period, and until a more liberal tone is indicated by Northern historians, it is best that their books be kept out of Southern schools. The pressing of these views produced results for which this Convention may well express its gratification. School histories were at once brought under special examination by Camps and Divisions of the U. C. V., and the people of the South and North generally. It was made clear that expurgation and emendation were necessary. Revised editions began to appear. Publishers were made to understand that unfair school history could not be bought or used. The homes of the people were better guarded also against showy works whose contents betrayed the children of the family into gross errors of belief. The "renaissance of history throughout the South," referred to in the report of 1895 as a hope, was in some degree fulfilled. The entire field of history began to be explored and its neglected facts were more carefully gathered and portrayed. It is now inexpressibly gratifying to the spirit of Southern patriotism that historical verities are more than ever before influencing the mind of the entire people of the United States. Devotedly do we trust that the day has come when the true historical events of the great struggle between the States will appear without exciting any sectional distrust or envies.

A declaration made in the report of 1897, which was unanimously

endorsed by the assembled convention of United Confederate Veterans, is here repeated to emphasize the view therein expressed: "We recognize that the destiny of the South is now inseparably bound up with that of this great Republic, and that it is to the interest of the whole Nation and to citizens everywhere that coming generations of Southern men should give this Union the same love and devotion which their fathers so freely gave to the United States and then to the ill-starred Confederacy; that Southern men should not hereafter feel themselves in any way estranged from their country or ashamed of any part of its history—step-children as it were, in the National home."

So far as information has been obtained, no denial either North or South has appeared to this true and patriotic publication of the views and wishes of the Confederate soldiery, and of the Southern people. When we have been painfully made aware that this Southern attitude to the United States government has been misrepresented, whether from ignorance, distrust or prejudice, our complaint against the injustice can not be condemned, and our efforts to inform the public of the present generation should be applauded. Our repetition, therefore, of this often stated disposition of the Southern people, will be accepted as a continuation of our efforts to remove all prejudices, and all ignorance from every mind, in order that our countrymen of this day may investigate without obstacles the great history made by Southern and Northern men in both war and peace.

We are pleased to recognize at the North as well as at the South the growth of this broad American patriotism, and we insert with pleasure an extract from an address of Commander John W. Frazier, of Col. Fred Taylor Post G. A. R. of Philadelphia: "We must under the bending influence exerted by the new order of things, undo that which sectional feelings led both North and South to do in regard to the publication of public school histories—certain to create and foster lasting and bitter prejudices—and use our influence in behalf of a public school history of the late war and the causes leading up to it, that will be used in common in all the public schools in the country, North and South and East and West—a public school history that recognizing the courage and patriotism of the North and the South as the common pride of the American people, will lead the boys and girls of the whole country to ever regard the stars and stripes as the emblem of Liberty, Equal Rights and National Unity."

For illustration of objectionable faults in general history of the sectional war period, intended for popular and school use, a very few examples are here given. Offensive epithets appear in many works wholly useless in writing history and unquestionably irri-

tating. The secession of the Southern States is stigmatized as a "rebellion," and the Southern people are offensively called "rebels." Nor are these terms used in these Northern writings in the honorable sense in which our American Revolution was a rebellion, and George Washington and John Adams were rebels, but in the offensive sense in which Tarlton, the British raider, called Francis Marion the American Defender a rebel. These epithets so applied to the course of the Southern States, and the conduct of its people would not be used as reproach by any just jurist, statesman or historian. Certainly a decent respect for the many millions of Southern people, who are a patriotic and powerful part of our reunited country will cause these epithets to be abandoned. Their elimination hereafter from general publications will demonstrate a proper expurgation of sectional feeling. The President of the Confederate States is often referred to in the literature offered for sale in the South as the "Arch Traitor," notwithstanding the truth, that according to the judgment of jurists, statesmen, historians and just minded mankind, Jefferson Davis was in no sense whatever a traitor at any time or anywhere. Every member of this committee and every brave Confederate insists that he himself did all that Jefferson Davis did, and that neither committed treason. Long ago all disrespectful allusions to President Lincoln were condemned by Southern readers, and by none more heartily than by Southern soldiers.

Honest public sentiment, North and South, should condemn any efforts of partisan malignity to implant in the school literature any vicious treatment of the name of Jefferson Davis, who merits the respect of the world. A further reasonable objection to a part of the war literature, issue by partisan publishers, is the statement of Southern motive in secession. It is certainly not true that the destruction of the Union was either the political or the military object of the States which formed the Confederacy. No jurist, statesman, or historian would stake on such a proposition his reputation for accuracy in statement and definition. The expression should not be used in any allusion to the war waged against the seceded States, because it misstates the motive of the Southern States and is neither just nor generous nor true in fact or in law.

Your Committee hesitates to mention the statistical errors and the glaring omissions of the successes of Confederate armies, and sparsely scattered tributes to Southern leaders, which mar a literature pretending to be National. They regret that any author has been notified, that if he make a book acceptable to the North he must be careful not to condone the so-called treason of Robert E. Lee, whose peerless character is most justly admired by our entire undivided Union. If this shall be the rule prescribed for authorship we would despair of having fair history in our generation, written

by any man whose mind is thus chained in the casemate of inveterate prejudice. We will, however, make our appeal to the true record and invoke some free born historian to come with the true American spirit from among the rising generation and write a history of his country.

Tributes to the bravery and patriotic motive of the main body of soldiers and sailors who fought against the South are uttered in hundreds of speeches by Southern orators every year. During the Reunion of Confederate Veterans allusion in conversation to special instances of Northern valor is a common occurrence. In truth the true soldiers of both armies entertain very justly a high respect for the brave men whom they met in battle and are unwilling to have posterity informed that either side can be impeached for want of honesty in their convictions, or the lack of either patriotic motives or of personal courage. The Southern soldier's knowledge of his own principles and of his military services for their maintenance, and as well as of the judgment which law and history have passed on both, justifies him in not only declaring that his fight was both brave and right, but in resolving that his children shall not be falsely taught that his cause was wrong and that the wrong made him a traitor and a rebel.

The intelligent Southern soldier knows indeed that there is a difference of opinion on the constitutional question at this point, but he is mindful of the truth that this difference can be stated in soberness without recrimination and without impairing the sincerely cordial companionship in lofty patriotism which should distinguish all American soldiers of the past and of the present war.

Your Committee inserts the following extract from an address bearing on this point: "It is hard to believe that the American people will always desire to have the epithets of traitor and rebel applied to names which are now, and, unless human nature changes, always will be dear and honored in the hearts of a large part of their number—honored by men who made duty a passion, a religion—dear to the posterity of those who were foremost in sacrifice, in the establishment of the Republic, in the increasing of its area, and in the vindication of principles of government, inherited from their forefathers and accepted as correct for the first fifty years of the Republic.

I cannot hold him wise who would willingly wound the patriotism of any citizen of the Republic. To brand such men as Albert Sydney Johnston, Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, or Jefferson Davis as traitors, is not to stain the whiteness of their lives, but rather to spoil the word for any useful purpose, to make of traitor a title which Hampden or Washington might have borne as well, had the fortunes of war gone against them. As Fox said to Lord

North: "The great asserters of liberty, the saviors of their country, the benefactors of mankind, in all ages, have been called rebels. We owe the constitution which enables us to sit in this house to a rebellion."

That which your Committee fully believes to be the sincere wish of the great body of Confederate men, is the elimination from all literature of offensive phrases which are adapted to provoke sectional ill-feeling, and the using of all facts which show accurately justly and fully the rise, progress and termination of the long contention between North and South which it is now fervently hoped will be definitely ended in this year when South and North are united at home and on the field of battle against our common country's bitter foe. The union of patriots as it is seen in comradeship of Fitz Hugh Lee, Merritt and Wheeler, and of Dewey and Schley, now commanding together, in the national uniforms and now under our flag, the brave and true men of the United States army and navy from East, West, South and North, point out most clearly the path of duty, honor and glory for every American citizen. The South stands by the grave of the gallant Worth Bagley, and stretching forth her hands in blessing upon the chivalrous Hobson as he emerges from his prison, affirms that on her part the cruel war is over—its passions and prejudices are silent; its shadowy ghosts of ghastly resentments are laid; its evil spirits are exorcised forever; and that is now rests with a new North to obey the injunctions of General Grant in both the spirit and the letter of its literature: "Let us have peace."

While we have of necessity adopted the policy of not recommending any books or periodicals as representing fully the sentiments of our Association, yet we must continue to commend the Confederate Veteran, published by Comrade S. A. Cunningham, at Nashville, Tenn., which has for several years faithfully and diligently collected the most valuable historic data possible—the personal testimony of our comrades from all sections—and contributed largely to the maintenance of our organization. We not only commend the Veteran, but urge all who are interested in our sacred cause to diligence in its support.

Your Committee make the following recommendations:

1st. That chairs of American history be established in all Universities and Colleges.

2nd. That Boards of Education and all others having charge of the selection of histories, geographies, speeches, readers, etc., be careful to exclude works that show the partisan, sectional and unpatriotic spirit.

3rd. That we urge upon the Legislatures and Executives of all the Southern States, to adopt measures, to have more reliable records made of the actions of their respective States and people.

4th. That more attention be paid by Division Commanders and Camps to the appointment of good, active historians. That historians appointed by Camp and Division Commanders establish some plan of communication by which they may co-operate in collecting the "data" of history.

5th. That every living Confederate be urged, as far as practicable, to make out his record for preservation by his family and for this purpose a form be adopted for common use which may be obtained by Camps or individuals at small expense.

6th. That authorship in the South be encouraged by a more liberal patronage of literary productions, and by the establishment and support of publishing houses and other facilities for developing literary excellence.

7th. That State histories be prepared for use in the schools of each State.

8th. The Committe refrains from making any catalogue of books to be recommended to the people. They urge all Southern writers of books of any class to deal fairly with the subjects about which they write.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) S. D. LEE, *Chairman.*

CLEMENT A. EVANS, Ga. S. G. FRENCH, Fla.
D. C. RICHARDSON, Va. W. R. GARRETT, Tenn.
F. S. FERGUSON, Ala. H. A. NEWMAN, Mo.
JOHN J. HORNER, Ark. WINFIELD PETERS, Md.
J. O. CASLER, Okla.

General Lee was frequently interrupted with applause during the reading of the report, and was greeted at its conclusion with hearty and prolonged cheering.

A motion was made that the report be received and spread upon the minutes, which was seconded by several.

The Chair: "It is moved and seconded that this able and exhaustive report of the Committee on History be received and spread upon the minutes as the sentiments of this great Association." Which was unanimously carried.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

Colonel A. J. West, of Atlanta, was next introduced as chief Sergeant-at-Arms of the Convention, and each delegation was instructed to select one assistant to aid him in the preservation of order in the hall.

The Chair: "I earnestly request you, my comrades, to keep order, so that the important business we are here to transact can be attended to and understood by all."

REPORT OF CREDENTIAL COMMITTEE.

The Committee on Credentials then rendered the following report of the number of votes represented among the delegates. The report was read by the Chairman of the Committee, Major-General Robert McCullough, of Missouri, and was as follows:

Army of Tennessee Department—	
Camps	444
Delegates	863
Trans-Mississippi Department—	
Camps	428
Delegates	534
Army of Northern Virginia Department—	
Camps	283
Delegates	500
Number delegates present	1897
Number alternates present	1897
Total	3794

THE BATTLE ABBEY.

General Clement A. Evans, chairman of the Memorial Association, which has in charge the erection of the new Battle Abbey, rendered the following report of that organization, giving the Confederate Museum to Richmond:

"To the United Confederate Veterans in Convention Assembled —The Board of Trustees of the Confederate Memorial Association respectfully report that at their meeting held in Atlanta on Wednesday, July 20, 1898, they adopted a resolution selecting the city of Richmond, in the State of Virginia, as the logical and appropriate place to locate the proposed Confederate Memorial build-

ing, and they have charged the Executive Committee of said Trustees with the duty of arranging the necessary details to carry the same into effect. And to that end the said committee has been authorized to open and conclude negotiations with the people of Richmond through appropriate Confederate organization, or in any other way they may deem best to accomplish the object desired.

"The Trustees take pleasure in conveying to the Convention the information that the management of the present Confederate Museum, in Richmond, have indicated their wish to actively co-operate with said committee in securing a site for the proposed building, and their willingness to convey, in fee simple, the title of its property to this Board of Trustees, to effectuate the general purposes of the Confederate Veterans in preserving their records, relics, etc.

"Offers of a substantial character were also made by other cities, whose claims were strongly presented by their representatives.

"We believe that the selection of the place for the building will stimulate and quicken the efforts of comrades everywhere to assist us, upon whom they have placed the responsibility in carrying out to a successful termination the noble work in hand. No one unacquainted with the business affairs of the Trustees knows how much anxiety exists nor how personal sacrifices in time and money, on the part of each of us, have been made during the period of our service as the representatives of the divisions of the different States. We earnestly solicit your hearty co-operation in our future efforts."

As soon as General Evans had finished reading the report of the Battle Abbey Committee, there was a great shout of applause from every part of the Auditorium.

General Gordon: "The Convention has heard the report of the Chairman stating that Virginia has been selected by unanimous vote for the location of our Southern Battle Abbey, and the Chair feels authorized in saying, whatever claims might be set up by other cities, or other States, he knows he reflects the sentiment of every noble heart in saying to Richmond and Virginia, 'Our hearts and hands are with you.'

And now, my Confederate comrades, my friend, your friend, the peerless S. D. Lee, has written a resolution which I have taken by violence from his hand, and I intnd to read it, because it not only voices my sentiments, but because I want him to know that the Chair departs from the usual rule, takes this resolution in his own hand in order that it may carry full effect, that it may go out to the world endorsed by every member of this Convention. And now I pray you hear this resolution."

PATRIOTIC RESOLUTION.

By GENERAL S. D. LEE.

General S. D. Lee here advanced to the front of the stage and said:

"*Mr. Chairman and My Comrades:*

"At this time when the whole Nation is aroused, and every patriotic impulse is stirred over the war with Spain, I deem it proper and right that our brave comrades should place themselves on record and give unmistakable evidence of their deep concern in the affairs which now agitate our country, and in which every patriot feels a deep concern, and therefore I offer the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, The United States of America are at present engaged in a war with Spain in the interest of human liberty, and

"WHEREAS, Our comrades and our sons are members of that glorious army and navy, the achievements of which are now the wonder of mankind,

"*Resolved,* That we, the members of the United Confederate Veterans, pledge to our Government the hearty support of the organization in this crisis of affairs, standing ready at all times, with men and with money, irrespective of political affiliation, to support the President of the United States as Commander-in-Chief of our Army and Navy, until an honorable peace is conquered from the enemy."

"STEPHEN D. LEE."

Colonel Newman, of Missouri, moved that this resolution be forwarded to the President under the signature of the Chairman and Secretary of this Convention.

The reading of the resolution was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm, and seemed to be a unanimous indorsement of its patriotic text.

General Gordon said: "My Comrades, you have already voted upon the resolution in the hearty and enthusiastic greeting you have given the mere reading of it, but for form's sake, so as to place it properly upon record, and to show the unanimity with which your brave and patriotic old hearts respond to any call made upon you in defence of our flag and country, I ask you to express your approval or disapproval of General Lee's patriotic resolutions. All in favor say aye!" Some one said: "Let us have a rising vote." General Gordon said: "Yes, that's right, it should be responded to with a

rising vote." And with one universal shout "Aye!" the entire delegation arose to their feet, and not a single dissenting voice, or objector was heard. Voices all over the hall: "Send it to the President at once!"

General Gordon then directed it to be sent to the President at once, as follows:

"Atlanta, Ga., July 21.—To the President, Washington City: Twenty-five thousand Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled, this moment passed the following resolution, offered by General Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi:

"WHEREAS, The United States of America are at present engaged in a war with Spain in the interest of human liberty, and

"WHEREAS, Our comrades and our sons are members of that glorious army and navy, the achievements of which are now the wonder of mankind,

"*Resolved,* That we, the members of the United Confederate Veterans, pledge to our government the hearty support of the organization in this crisis of affairs, standing ready at all times, with men and with money, irrespective of political affiliation, to support the President of the United States, as Commander-in-Chief of our army and navy, until an honorable peace is conquered from the enemy.

"Which was adopted by a rising vote amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

"I was directed, as presiding officer of the Convention and Commander-in-Chief, to transmit it by wire to you.

"JOHN B. GORDON,

"*Commander-in-Chief.*"

"GEO. MOORMAN,

"*Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.*"

Following is the reply received:

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER.

"Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., July 23.—To Hon. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga.: Dear General Gordon—Your recent telegram in behalf of the United Confederate Veterans was very welcome and I would have written to you before in acknowledgment, excepting for the unusual demands upon my time.

"The present war has certainly served one very useful purpose in completely obliterating the sectional lines drawn in the last one. The response to the Union's call to arms has been equally spontaneous and patriotic in all parts of the country. Veterans of the gray, as well as of the blue, are now fighting side by side, winning equal honor and renown. Their brave deeds and the unequaled triumphs of our army and navy have received the gratitude of the people of the United States.

"To have such a hearty commendation from yourself and your colleagues of the work of this administration in the conduct of the war and the pledge of whatever support may be needed to help in bringing it to a successful completion, is indeed most gratifying, and I thank you especially for the frank and cordial expression of the resolutions passed and forwarded to me. With very kind regards, I am, sincerely yours,

"WILLIAM McKINLEY.

As soon as the applause subsided General A. Chalaron, of New Orleans, who recently resigned the Louisiana trusteeship on the Memorial Board, when the Louisiana Division severed its connection with the Confederate Memorial Association, said: "I rise to call attention to the fact that the Committee's report on the Battle Abbey has not been disposed of. I thought that our comrades' resolution was something in relation to it, but before the question is put I have something to say."

The Chair: "The Chair humbly apologizes and admits that it made a mistake; the Chair was so enthused that it forgot to put the question, but asks your permission to proceed."

General Chalaron: "Louisiana is generous, as she always is, and will permit the Chair to go forward. Before you adopt that report, which I am opposed to, I would like to make known my objection, and enter my protest. I represent a State that first took hold of this matter, I was one of the members on the first Executive Committee, and was probably one of the first to take hold of this work, and it was the understanding that no location should be selected until the $100,000 to meet Mr. Rouss' offer had been obtained from the South. I wish to ask the Chairman of that Committee whether it has been raised or not?"

"There was no such contract that I know of," replied General Evans.

"I can prove there was such a contract," continued General Chalaron, "and it has been published several times."

General Evans: "I have nothing to do with General Chalaron's statement in regard to Mr. Rouss; it is the task and duty of the Trustees to try and raise this money, and we are going ahead to raise the $100,00, to meet Mr. Rouss' offer."

At this juncture some one made the point that as General Chalaron had resigned from the Memorial Association, his remarks were out of order. General Gordon ruled that as the report of the Board was open for discussion, he could not prohibit General Chalaron from speaking.

"I have a right to be heard on this matter," continued General Chalaron, warming up to the occasion. "We have contributed some money here, and we have a voice in its disposition. Moreover, the leaders in this matter are reflecting dishonor on the heroes of the South by attempting to collect large sums of money for the Abbey from the North. This course should not be pursued, as this monument to Southern bravery should be erected by Southern hands and not by erstwhile enemies. I ask the privilege of reading the following resolution, adopted by the Louisiana Division:

"'WHEREAS, The Efforts of the Confederate Memorial Association have failed to accomplish satisfactory results, and the pledges given to those who have contributed their time and money to its support remain unfulfilled; and,

"'WHEREAS, Under the present management and organization, there seems little hope in the future; therefore, be it

"'*Resolved,* That the Louisiana Division, United Confederate Veterans, hereby severs its connection with said organization, and will refuse further participation in its action and in the movement for which said organization was established, unless reorganized upon a different and satisfactory basis.'

"I move now, Mr. Chairman, that the report of the Board be laid on the table."

The motion of General Chalaron was seconded and overwhelmingly lost. General Gordon then put the question on the adoption of the report, and the affirmative won by hundreds of votes. In fact, there were only a few votes on the other side. Richmond, therefore, gets the Abbey. The announcement of the vote was greeted with prolonged cheers.

OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

General George W. Gordon, representing the Tennessee delegation, mounted the speaker's stand and secured the attention of the audience.

"This is the most propitious time," said he, "for the election of

officers for the ensuing year." At this announcement General Jno. B. Gordon turned the gavel over to General S. D. Lee, and General Geo. W. Gordon, of Tennessee, continued: "I have the great honor to nominate General John B. Gordon as Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans' Association, and I trust he may serve in that capacity for the balance of his life."

At this statement the building fairly shook with the deafening applause, which did not subside for some time. The name of Gordon is the electric spark that always makes the Veterans wild with joy, and those old warriors shouted themselves hoarse at the nomination of the grand old hero's name for re-election.

"I also have the pleasure," continued General George W. Gordon, who is no relative of General John B. Gordon, "of nominating General Stephen D. Lee, as Commander of the Army of the Department of Tennessee; General W. L. Cabell for Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department; General Wade Hampton for Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia."

All these officers were elected without opposition by a rising vote and the announcement of their election by General Lee, master of ceremonies *pro tem.*, was greeted by prolonged cheers.

Cries of "Gordon" were heard all over the house, and as the old warrior advanced to the front of the speaker's stand the house went wild with joy, and it was some time before silence could be restored. It was a magnificent ovation evidencing the undying love the Confederates bear toward their old chieftain.

GENERAL GORDON TO HIS COMRADES.

"No language that I could command," said he slowly and with emotion, "could possibly do justice to the promptings of my own heart or to the splendid generosity that has caused my election to this honored position. I do not deserve this compliment"—cries of "Yes you do!" came from a thousand throats—"but by God's help I shall keep my face in the direction yours have always been since the grand old days of 1861. (Cheers.) I want it understood by this gathering, and by the whole world, that there is no heart that throbs more sincerely for the perpetual unity of this great country and for the progress and freedom of this liberty-loving people than mine. I thank you most earnestly for this honor, and assure you that the balance of my days on earth shall be devoted to your service and to the manhood and self-respect of the South."

General Gordon was greeted by enthusiastic applause as he took his seat and loud cries were heard for General Lee, who responded eloquently but briefly as follows:

GENERAL S. D. LEE RETURNS THANKS.

"I thank you, comrades, from the bottom of my heart for this honor which you have just conferred upon me. I consider it a great honor to be the commander of men who have shown such magnificent valor in the past. Our responsibilities were probably greater than those of others during the war. We know what we did during those bloody days. We have met every issue and have solved it as brave Americans. We are patriots in our old age as we were patriots then, and we shall be patriots the balance of our lives. I thank you again for my election. I assure you no greater honor could possibly be conferred on a Confederate soldier."

GENERAL W. L. CABELL SPEAKS.

The crowd then called for General Cabell, and he responded in the following terms.

"Like those preceding me, I wish to thank you most heartily for this great distinction. I am proud to command the trans-Mississippi Department, for there are many gallant men in that command. We have 435 camps in all, composed of men who fought in every Southern army for the defense of the country. Texas furnished more Southern soldiers than any other department. Some of us may be old, but thank God, we would meet Spain yet if we had the opportunity. We may have that opportunity before we are through with it. Southern men have always been in the country's wars, and Southern men have been in command as well as in the very front. There is life in the old land yet. Gray hairs are no sign of physical weakness. If they would let politics alone and turn this war over to the South we would finish it in six months."

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.

General Wade Hampton was called for, but not being present, General A. Coward, of South Carolina, responded in a few well chosen words in his place.

REPORT JEFFERSON DAVIS MONUMENT COMMITTEE.

The report of the Chairman of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association of Richmond, showed $19,080.35 to be in the treasury.

MRS. JOHNSON, NEE SANSON.

Mrs. Johnson, nee Sanson, who is known in history as a Confederate scout and who at the age of fourteen years rode behind General N. B. Forrest on one of his most noted raids, was then introduced to the Convention, and was greeted by the Veterans with cheers and applause. On motion of J. R. Crow, of Sheffield, Ala., she was made an honorary member of the Association.

When 3400 Federal troops had made their way to the rear of the Confederate army and were headed for a cannon manufactory with the intention of destroying it, General Forrest went against them with 1200 men.

General Forrest's strategic movements are well known and the capture of this superior force of Federal troops occupies a prominent place on the pages of history. Mrs. Johnson at that time rode behind General Forrest and guided him, and in this way materially aided him in the capture of the foe.

THE NEXT MEETING PLACE.

Then occurred the first skirmish for the selection of the next meeting place. Judge Hazelraid, of Kentucky, who is working for Louisville, moved that the subject of selecting a place be considered to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. There was a second, and some one in the audience, supposed to be a South Carolina Veteran, moved to table the motion. The motion to table was lost and the original motion was carried by a good majority.

The Convention then adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. The band played "Dixie" and the Veterans shouted themselves hoarse again as they filed out of the building.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1898.

When General Gordon called the Convention to order at 10:10 yesterday morning, there were fully 15,000 people in the hall. It was impossible to find seats, and the aisles were packed and jammed with Veterans struggling to get close to the platform.

"It was the habit of our great chieftain, Robert E. Lee," said General Gordon, "after the most brilliant victories ever won by the Confederate armies, to ascribe his success to the providence of God.

When I stood yesterday listening to the songs of praise to that God to whom Lee looked for help and support, it carried me back, as it did you, to those good old scenes in the midst of strife, when the soldiers used to sing praises to Almighty God; and I want you, as becomes us dependent on His will, to again unite in singing that grand old hymn, 'Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow.'"

That vast audience stood and sang that old song as they probably had never sung it before. The melody from 10,000 throats was wafted out from that big building toward heaven, and the angels themselves must have joined in the refrain.

Rev. Dr. Betts, of North Carolina, then led in prayer as follows:

"Oh, God, our Heavenly Father, we do thank Thee that Thou dost allow us to call Thee Father. Have mercy upon us to-day and forgive all our shortcomings. We thank Thee for Thy great goodness to us—for watching over these old warriors for so long with such tender mercies. God bless everyone of them; they deserve Thy blessing. We do thank Thee that Thou hast spared them to come through the perils of war to be here to-day. God bless our commander-in-chief. May he be strong in the faith of the Dying Savior, and may he gather with us on many more such occasions as this before the end of his earthly existence. Bless every home represented in this great gathering. Bless Atlanta and all Atlanteans. Remember, God, every home in this great city. Be with this great nation in the war it is now urging against Spain, and remember the prayers of many tender-hearted mothers on both sides of the great Atlantic. Be with us in our deliberations, and stir the hearts of those who have not yet accepted the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Dr. Betts was so filled with the inspiration of the scene that he embraced General Gordon, saying: "God bless you my noble old Commander, I hope and believe we will meet on the other shore," and asked the audience to sing that old familiar hymn, "Brother, Will You Meet Me." He started the air himself, and nearly everybody in the house joined in the singing:

"Say, brother, will you meet me,
Say, brother, will you meet me,
Say, brother, will you meet me,
On Canaan's happy shore?"

"By the grace of God we'll meet you
On Canaan's happy shore.
There we'll shout and give Him glory
On Canaan's happy shore."

TRIBUTE TO GENERAL GORDON.

General Stephen D. Lee then presented to General Gordon a painting of President Diaz, of Mexico, in honor of the efforts of the Commander-in-chief to have pardoned Mac Stewart, an ex-Confederate soldier who became engaged in an altercation with a Mexican policeman and killed him in self-defense, and who was condemned to be shot.

In acknowledging the gift, General Gordon said:

"I have only one word of reply. I appreciate this gift with the deepest sensibility. I know President Diaz personally, but even if I did not know him, it would be enough for me to know that he is endeavoring to lead Mexico up the steep and hard path of civilized and free government, with his eye fixed on the stars and stripes of America. In the name of myself and of my brothers, I send to him God-speed in his noble work of redemption of that border land. I also wish to thank Dr. Lignoski, who has worked assiduously to save the life of our brother, Mac Stewart."

The Convention then unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That General Gordon appoint a committee of three to draft resolutions of thanks to President Diaz, Governor Ahumada, of Chihuahua, and Senator Clayton, for the deep interest manifested and taken in one of our old comrades, Mac Stewart, who is under sentence of death to be shot. Also that resolutions be drafted requesting the Legislature of Chihuahua, when they convene, that they extend mercy to our unfortunate comrade, Mac Stewart, and pardon.

"That these resolutions be sent to our minister, General Powell Clayton, requesting him to deliver the same, officially, to the Legislature of Chihuahua, and to Governor Ahumada, and also to President Diaz."

THE COMMANDER AND HIS HOME.

"General Gordon made the personal request," said General Stephen D. Lee, "when the arrangements were being made for this reunion to have a reception at his home in honor of the veterans, but on account of so many other functions the Executive Committee could not allow it."

General Gordon then advanced to the front of the stage and said: "It is true that I did want you at my home," "I live four miles out of town, but thank God, my residence is in the heart of the Southern Confederacy. (Loud cheers.) I have a big house, big grounds,

and a bigger heart. You would not have had much to see in me, but you would have seen the most beautiful woman in the whole world in my wife. It was she who followed me from the earliest sound of the cannon in 1861, to the last dying murmurs in 1865. And without her knowledge, or consent, I am going to present her to you."

With this General Gordon advanced to the rear of the stage and, returning, led Mrs. Gordon to the front. The entire audience rose en masse, and the old building echoed with the ringing cheers of the veterans. It was a magnificent ovation they gave Mrs. Gordon.

TRIBUTE TO ADJUTANT GENERAL MOORMAN.

A resolution was next read, and unanimously adopted, extending the thanks of the Confederates to General George Moorman who, as Adjutant General, has rendered the organization valuable service, without compensation, ever since he was made Adjutant General, on July 2, 1891, at which time there were only thirty-three camps, and under his management it has now grown to 1155, and is still growing. The resolution was as follows:

"Whereas, The success of our organization is mainly due to the patient, untiring and skillful labor of Major General George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff; and,

"Whereas, He has persistently refused any salary from this body for the time and labor devoted to its success; and,

"Whereas, The funds collected here have been barely sufficient to meet the necessary expenses of the office; therefore, this body, in appreciation of his disinterested labor on our behalf, recommend the following:

"Resolved, That each Division Commander of our organization shall have prepared a silk flag with the colors of his particular State blended with the Confederate colors, and engrossed with suitable sentiments, and that said commander of each division shall forward the said flag to Major General George Moorman, as a token of the regard and esteem in which he is held by the members of this organization.

"STEPHEN D. LEE."

General Gordon sprang to his feet at the conclusion of the reading, and said:

MY COMRADES—"You hear the resolution, and I know you will pardon the Chair for adding one more word. Whatever may be the

appreciation of other comrades of the services rendered this organization by General Moorman, of all of you none know so well as your Commander-in-chief what those services have been worth. You have been disposed to give credit to the Commander, and I want to say in your presence that the success of this great order is due more to General Geo. Moorman, than to any other man. (Cheers.)

"I trust the resolution will be adopted. Are you ready for the question?"

Which being put was carried unanimously, amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

The reports of the Surgeon General and the Adjutant General were then received and adopted.

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT'S REPORT.

OFFICE SURGEON GENERAL, UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
623 North Lafayette Square,
New Orleans, La., July 16, 1898.

Major General George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans, New Orleans, La.

"GENERAL—For the Eighth Annual Reunion, which will be held on July 20th to 23d, current year, I beg to submit my annual report as follows:

"Immediately ensuing will be found my circular letter, which is self-explanatory, and bears date the 30th of June, 1898:

To the Survivors of the Medical Corps of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States:

"COMRADES—The Eighth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will take place on the 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d of July, 1898, at Atlanta, Ga., that historic, patriotic, Southern city, which was subjected to the torch, after being captured by the Federal Army, under General Sherman, her helpless women and children, and non-combatants, made homeless and shelterless refugees in a land scarred and desolated by more than two thousand hard fought, bloody battlefields, and whose territory, almost to a foot, had felt the thunderbolts of a most cruel and destructive war. The great majority not only of the patient and patriotic, and humane surgeons, constituting the peerless medical corps, but the great majority likewise of the pure and valiant men comprising all the other

great departments of the Confederate Government and its matchless army and navy, have preceded us across the river of Time, and are now resting under the shade of the trees, awaiting our coming, on the eternal plains, in the vast impenetrable beyond.

"As survivors of that Christian-hearted, distinguished corps of Confederate surgeons, who knew no enemy in their professional work, is there not a high and pressing important duty remaining to be done, and due, not less to ourselves than to our departed and immortal comrades of the same service; a responsible duty to collect and systematize for references the correct professional facts relating to our work in field and hospital, and military prison, in connection with the unequaled world-wide involving Southern Constitutional cause; that the coming historian may, with readiness and with truthfullness, record them for future generations to read and appreciate?

"Let me here, briefly and tersely, recite a few historic facts, from official data in my possession, of interest to stimulate our further research: Of the thirty-four States and Territories, only eleven seceded. In these eleven States the men of military age—from eighteen to forty-five years—numbered 1,064,193, inclusive of lame, halt and blind, etc. On the union side the same class numbered 4,559,872, over four to one, without estimating the constant accessions from the world at large, augmenting monthly the Union side.

The United States, in enlisted men, numbered 2,865,028, against not exceeding 600,000 on the side of the Southern Confederacy.

With the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Maryland, West Virginia, Tennessee and the remainder of the Southern States, the remarkable fact presents that the South itself—the slave States—gave exceeding 300,000 men to the Union side, more than half as above facts, derived from the war records, show that there were many soldiers as comprised the entire Confederate army. These four armies in the field, each one of which was as large as the entire Confederate army, without including the more than 300,000 contingent from the South.

In numbers the federal loss was 67,058 killed and 43,012 died of wounds; total, 110,070. Of the confederates the like total was 74,524. The Confederates had 53,773 killed outright, and 194,026 wounded on the field of battle. More than one-third of the 600,000 Confederates were, therefore, confided to the Confederate surgeons for battle wounds. For the nineteen months—January, 1862, to July, 1863—inclusive, over 1,000,000 cases of wounds and sickness were entered upon the Confederate field reports, and over 400,00

cases of wounds upon the hospital reports. It is estimated that each of the 600,000 Confederates were, on an average disabled for greater or lesser periods, by wounds and sickness, about six times during the war. The heroic, untiring, important part thus borne by the skillful Confederate surgeons in maintaining in the field an effective army of unexampled Confederate soldiers must challenge particular attention.

The destruction by fire of the medical and surgical records of the Confederate States deposited in the Surgeon General's office in Richmond, Va., in April, 1865, renders the roster of the medical corps somewhat imperfect, hence the need of concerted action on the part of the survivors to bridge this hiatus. The official list of the paroled officers and men of the Army of Northern Virginia, surrendered by General R. E. Lee, April 9, 1865, furnished 310 surgeons and assistant surgeons. In my first report presented at the Richmond reunion, I showed that the medical roster for the Army of Tennessee has been preserved in duplicate. I shall offer in a more detailed report data to prove indisputably important facts relating to the prisoners of war upon both sides with the purpose of establishing the death rate responsibility in the premises. It will suffice to mention here that the report of Mr. Stanton, as secretary of war, on the 19th of July, 1866, exhibits the fact that of the Federal prisoners in Confederate hands during the war, only 22,570 died; while of the Confederate prisoners in Federal hands 26,436 died. This report does not set forth the exact number of prisoners held by each side respectively.

These facts were given more in detail in a subsequent report by Surgeon General Barnes, of the United States army.

That the whole number of Federal prisoners captured by the Confederates and held in Southern prisons from first to last, during the war, was in round numbers 270,000, while the whole number of Confederates captured and held in prisons by the Federals was in like round numbers only 220,000. From these two reports it appears that, with 50,000 more prisoners in Southern stockades, or other modes of confinement, the deaths were nearly 4,000 less! According to these figures, the percentum of Federal deaths in Southern prisons was under 9, while the per centum of Confederate deaths in Northern prisons was over 12. These mortuary statistics are of no small weight in determining on which side there was the most neglect, cruelty and inhumanity, proclaiming as they do a loss by death of more than 3 per cent of Confederates over Federals in prisons, while the Federals had an unstinted command of everything.

There is in my keeping, unchallenged evidence to demonstrate that the refusal to exchange prisoners was not due to the Confederate government.

The policy of the Confederates was established by law. By an act of the Confederate Congress passsed soon after the war was inaugurated, it was provided that prisoners of war should have the same rations in quantity and quality as Confederate soldiers in the field. By an act afterwards passed, all hospitals for sick and wounded prisoners were put upon the same footing with hospitals for sick and wounded Confederates. This policy was never changed. There was no discrimination in either particular between Federal prisoners and Confederate soldiers. Whatever food or fare the Confederate soldiers had, whether good or bad, full or short, the Federal prisoners shared equally with them. Whatever medical attention the sick and wounded Confederate soldiers had, the Federal prisoners in like condition also received. Where the supply of the usual standard medicines was exhausted and could not be replenished in consequence of the action of the Federal government in holding them to be contraband of war and in preventing their introduction by blockade and severe penalties when resort was had to the virtues of the healing herbs of the country, as substitutes for more efficient remedial agents, the suffering Federals shared these equally with like suffering Confederates. All Confederate surgeons have more or less valuable data in their keeping, gather these up at once, comrades, resolve to come to this meeting and bring them with you. Each separate fact placed with others in a connected whole, will fill in the needed missing links required to perfect the historic part relating to the faithfulness and unfaltering devotion of the Confederate surgeons in the thorough and conscientious performance of their humanitarian professional obligations, regardless of creeds and of nationalities, or whether friends or foemen. The whole number of Confederates surrendered from the 9th of April, 1865, to the 26th of May, 1865, the date of final surrender, under General E. Kirby Smith, was, according to the muster rolls, a little under 175,000. This embraces quite a number, who from disease and wounds were not actually in the field at the time. The whole number of Federal forces then in the field and afterwards mustered out of service, as the records show, amounted to in round numbers, 1,050,000.

The total loss in killed and died of wounds in the Franco-German war was 3.1 per cent.; that of the Austrians in the war of 1866, 2.6 per cent.; that of the Allies in the Crimea, 3.2 per cent. But in our war, the hemorrhage was far greater, for the Federals lost 4.7 per cent, and the Confederates over 9 per cent. the heaviest loss of any modern army, that fell around its standard. I have here arranged a skeleton of facts, which with united and earnest purpose we can fill out to its full and perfect professional contour to the honor and credit of our Southland. Hoping to meet in Atlanta, on

this great occasion, a very large number of the surviving members of the Confederate medical corps, I beg to subscribe myself,

Fraternally and sincerely your comrade,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans.

Vice-President Alexander H. Stephens, in his two volumes, entitled: "The War Between the States," in his chapter devoted to "Prisoners of War," writes: "Neither Libby, nor Belle Island, nor Salisbury, nor Andersonville, would have had a groaning prisoner of war, but for the refusal of the Federal authorities to comply with the earnest desire of the Richmond government for an immediate exchange upon the most liberal and humane principles. Had Mr. Davis's repeated offers been accepted, no prisoner on either side would have been retained in confinement a day."

Speaking of Wirz, Mr. Stephens says: "He was a European by birth, who obtained position in our service through letters of recommendation, which warranted confidence in his intelligence and good character. . . . . It is due to his memory, however, to recollect that his own dying declarations were against the truth of these accusations. This, moreover, I can and do venture to say, that acts of much greater cruelty and barbarity than any which were proven against him could have been easily established and would have been established on his trial, against numerous subordinates on the Federal side, if the tendered proof had not been rejected. . . . The Confederate authorities never in a single instance sanctioned, much less ordered, well-meaning and unoffending prisoners of war to be confined in unwholesome dungeons and to be manacled with cuffs and irons as was repeatedly done by orders from the authorities at Washington, in utter violation of the well-established usages of modern civilized warfare. But apart from this marked difference between the two governments, in their highest official character, in sanctioning and ordering acts of wanton cruelty, I insist upon the irrefutable fact that but for the refusal of the Federals to carry out an exchange, none of the wrongs or outrages in question, and none of the sufferings incident to prison life on either side could have occurred. Large numbers of prisoners were taken to southwestern Georgia in 1864 because it was a section most remote and secure from the invading Federal armies, and because, too, it was a country of all others, then within the Confederate limits, not thus threatened with invasion, most abundant with food and all resources at command for the health and comfort of prisoners. They were put in one stockade for the want of men to guard more than one. The section of country, moreover,

was not regarded as more unhealthy, or more subject to malarious influences, than any in the central portion of the State. The official order for the erection of the stockade enjoined that it should be in "a healthy locality, plenty of pure water, a running stream, and, if possible, shade trees, and in the immediate neighborhood of grist and saw mills." The very selection of the locality, so far from being made with cruel designs against the prisoners, was governed by the most humane considerations.

But the great question in this matter is, upon whom rests the tremendous responsibility of all this sacrifice of human life, with all its indescribable miseries and sufferings? The facts, beyond question or doubt, show that it rests entirely upon the authorities at Washington. It is now well understood to have been part of their settled policy in conducting the war not to exchange prisoners. The grounds upon which this extraordinary course was adopted were that it was humanity to the men in the field, and on their side, to let their captured comrades perish in prison, rather than to let an equal number of Confederate soldiers be released on exchange to meet them in battle.

In the second of the two volumes by President Jefferson Davis entitled "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," the following is pertinent: "The trial of Major Henry Wirz was the next in importance which came before a military commission. In April, 1865, President Johnson issued a proclamation, stating that from evidence in possession of the Bureau Military Justice it appeared that Jefferson Davis was implicat in the assassination of President Lincoln, and for that reason offered a reward of $100,000 for my capture. That testimony was subsequently found to be entirely false, having been a mere fabrication. The manner in which this was done will be presently stated. Meanwhile certain persons of influence and public position at that time, either aware of the fabricated character of this testimony or convinced of its insufficiency to secure my conviction on a trial, sought to find ample material to supply this deficiency in the great mortality of the soldiers we had captured during the war and imprisoned at Andersonville. Orders were, therefore, issued by the authorities of the United States government, to arrest a subaltern officer, Captain Henry Wirz, a foreigner by birth, poor, friendless and wounded, and held as a prisonr of war. He had been included in the surrender of General J. E. Johnston. On May 7th he was placed in the 'old capitol' prison at Washington. The poor man was doomed before he was heard and the permission to be heard according to law was denied him. Captain Wirz had been in command of the Confederate prison at Andersonville. The first charge alleged against him was that of conspiring with myself, Secretary Seddon,

General Howell Cobb, General Winder and others, to cause the death of thousands of the prisoners through cruelty, etc. The second charge was alleged against himself for murder in violation of the law and customs of war. The military commission before which he was tried was convened by an order of President Johnston, of August 19th, directing the officers detailed for that purpose, to meet as a special military commission on August 20th for the trial of such prisoners as might be brought before it. The commission convened, and Wirz was arraigned on the charge above mentioned, and pleaded not guilty. At the suggestion of Judge Advocate Joseph Holt, he was remanded to prison and the court adjourned. The so-called trial afterwards came on, and lasted for three months, but no evidence whatsoever was produced showing the existence of such a conspiracy as had been charged. Wirz, however, was pronounced guilty, and, in accordance with the sentence of the commission, he was executed on November 10, 1865. On April 4, 1867, Mr. Louis Schade, of Washington, and the attorney for Wirz on the trial, in compliance with the request of Wirz to do so, as soon as the times should be propitious, published a vindication of his character. The following is an extract from this publication:

"'On the night previous to the execution of the prisoner, some parties came to the confessor of Wirz (Rev. Father Boyle) and also to me. One of them informed me that a high cabinet officer wished to assure Wirz that if he would implicate Jefferson Davis with the atrocities committed at Andersonville, his sentence should be commuted. He (the messenger, whoever h as) requested me to inform Wirz of this. In the presence of ather Boyle I told him next morning what had happened. The ptain simply and quietly replied: 'Mr. Schade, you know that I ave always told you that I do not know anything about Jefferson Davis. He had no connection with me as to what was done at Andersonville. If I knew anything of him I would not become a traitor against him or anybody else to save my life!'" The following is an extract from a letter of Captain C. B. Winder, to Mrs. Davis, dated Eastern Shore of Virginia, January 9, 1867: "The door of the room which I occupied while in confinement at the old capitol prison, Washington, was immediately opposite Captain Wirz's door—both of which were occasionally open. About two days before Captain Wirz's execution, I saw three or four men pass into his room, and upon their coming out Captain Wirz told me that they had given him assurances that his life would be spared and his liberty given to him if he (Wirz) could give any testimony that would reflect upon Mr. Davis, or implicate him directly or indirectly, with the condition and treatment of prisoners of war, as charged by the United States authorities; that he indignantly spurned these propositions, and assured them that, never having been acquainted with Mr. Davis, either officially, personally, or socially, it was utterly impossible that

he should know anything against him, and that the offer of his life, dear as the boon might be, could not purchase him to treason and treachery to the South and his friends!' The following letter is from Rev. Father Boyle, of Washington:

"'Washington, D. C., October 10, 1880.—Hon. Jefferson Davis. Dear Sir: I know that, on the evening before the day of the execution of Major Wirz, a man visited me, on the part of a cabinet officer, to inform me that Major Wirz would be pardoned if he would implicate Jefferson Davis in the cruelties of Andersonville. No names were given by the messenger, and upon my refusal to take any action in the matter, he went to Mr. Louis Schade, counsel for Major Wirz, with the same purpose and with a like result. When I visited Major Wirz the next morning he told me that the same proposal had been made to him, and had been rejected with scorn. The major was very indignant and said that while he was innocent of the cruel charges for which he was about to suffer death, he would not purchase his liberty by perjury and a crime, such as was made the condition of his freedom. I attended the Major to the scaffold, and he died in the peace of God, and praying for his enemies. I know he was indeed innocent of all the cruel charges on which his life was sworn away, and I was edified by the Christian spirit in which he submitted to his persecutors.

"' Yours very truly,

F. E. BOYLE.'

"The testimony of Chief Surgeon Steph[illegible]n, of the hospital at Andersonville, bears testimony to the suc[illegible] with which Wirz improved the post, and the good effects p[illegible]uced upon the health of the prisoners."

In a dispatch from General Grant dated "City Point, August 18, 1864," General Grant says: "On the subject of exchange, however, I differ from General Hitchcock. It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in ranks to fight our battles. Every man released on parole, or otherwise, becomes an active soldier against us at once, either directly or indirectly. If we commence a system of exchange, which liberates all prisoners taken, we will have to fight on until the whole South is exterminated. If we hold those caught they amount to no more than dead men. At this particular time to release all rebel prisoners North, would insure Sherman's defeat and would compromise our own safety here."

President Davis records that: "In the summer of 1864, in consequence of certain information communicated to our commissioner, Mr. Ould, by the Surgeon General of the Confederates States as to

the deficiencies of medicines, Mr. Ould offered to make purchase of medicines from the United States authorities, to be used exclusively for the use of the Union prisoners. He offered to pay gold, cotton, or tobacco for them, and even two or three prices if required. At the same time he gave assurances that the medicines would be used exclusively for the treatment of Union prisoners; and moreover agreed, on behalf of the Confederate States, if it were insisted on, that such medicines might be brought into the Confederate lines by the United States surgeons, and dispensed by them. Incredible as it may appear, it is, nevertheless, strictly true that no reply was ever received to this offer. One final effort was now made to obtain an exchange. This consisted in my sending a delegation from the prisoners at Andersonville to plead their cause before the authorities at Washington. It was of no avail. President Lincoln refused to see them. They were made to understand that the interests of the government of the United States required that they should return to prison and remain there. They carried back the sad tidings that their government held out no hope for their release."

To make the exchange of prisoners as hopeless as possible, General Butler, in March, 1864, was made the United States agent of exchange at Fortress Monroe. The following extracts are from the official report of Major General Butler to "the Committee on the Conduct of the War," which was appointed by a joint resolution of Congress during the war:

"Accident prevented my meeting the rebel commissioner, so that nothing was done; but after conversation with General Grant, in reply to the proposition of Mr. Ou[illegible] exchange all prisoners of war on either side held, man for m[illegible], officer for officer, I wrote an argument showing our right to [illegible] colored soldiers. This argument set forth our claims in the most offensive form possible, consistently with ordinary courtesy of language, for the purpose of carrying out the wishes of the Lieutenant General, that no prisoners of war should be exchanged. This paper was published so as to bring a public pressure by the owners of slaves upon the rebel government, in order to forbid their exchange."

The report continues: "In case the Confederate authorities took the same view as General Grant, believing that an exchange 'would defeat Sherman and imperil the safety of the armies of the Potomac and the James,' and, therefore, should yield to the argument, and formally notify me that the former slaves captured in our uniforms would be exchanged as other soldiers were, and that they were ready to return us all our prisoners at Andersonville and elsewhere in exchange for theirs, then I had determined, with the consent of the Lieutenant General, as a last resort to prevent exchange, to de-

mand that the outlawry against me should formally be reversed and apologized for, before I would further negotiate the exchange of prisoners. But the argument was enough, and the Confederates never offered to me afterwards to exchange the colored soldiers who had been slaves, held in prison by them."

Further on in this report General Butler gives the history of some naval exchanges and concludes his observations on that head as follows:

"It will be observed that the rebels had exchanged all the naval colored prisoners, so that the negro question no longer impeded the exchange of prisoners; in fact, if we had demanded the exchange of all, man for man, officer for officer, they would have done it."

And now I invite careful attention to the concluding words of this most extraordinary report:

"I have felt it my duty to give an account with this particular carefulness of my participation in the business of exchanges of prisoners, the orders under which I acted, and the negotiations attempted, that was done, so that all may become a matter of history. The great importance of the questions; the fearful responsibility for the many thousands of lives which, by the refusal of exchange, were sacrificed by the most cruel forms of death—from cold, starvation and pestilence of the prison pens of Raleigh and Andersonville—being more than all the British soldiers killed in the wars of Napoleon; the anxiety of fathers, brothers, sisters, mothers, wives, to know the exigency which caused this terrible and perhaps, as it may have seemed to them, useless and unnecessary destruction of those dear to them, by horrible deaths, each and all have compelled me to this exposition, so that it may be seen that those lives were spent as a part of the system of attack upon the rebellion, devised by the wisdom of the General-in-Chief of the armies, to destroy it by depletion, depending upon our superior numbers to win the victory at last. The loyal mourners will doubtless derive solace from this fact, and appreciate all the more highly the genius which conceived the plan and the success won at so great a cost."

The obstacle thus thrown in the way of the exchange of prisoners of war were not only persistently interposed, but artfully designed to be insurmountable. To quote Mr. Davis:

"Having ascertained that exchanges could not be made, either on the basis of the cartel, or officer for officer, and man for man, we offered to the United States government their sick and wounded without requiring any equivalents. On these terms we agreed to deliver from 10,000 to 15,000 at the mouth of the Savannah river, and we further added that, if the number for which transportation

might be sent could not be readily made up from sick and wounded, the difference should be supplied with well men. Although the offer was made in the summer, the transportation did not arrive until November. And as the sick and wounded were at points distant from Georgia, and could not be brought to Savannah within a reasonable time, 5,000 well men were substituted. In return some 3,000 sick and wounded were delivered to us at the same place. The original rolls showed that some 3,500 had started from Northern prisons, and that death had reduced the number during the passage to about 3,000. On two occasions we were specially asked to send the very sick and desperately wounded prisoners, and a particular request was made for men who were so seriously sick that it was doubtful whether they would survive a removal a few miles down James River. Accordingly, some of the worst cases, contrary to the judgment and advice of our surgeons, but in compliance with the piteous as speciment prisoners. They indeed were pitiable to behold, but the misery they portrayed was surpassed by some of those we received in exchange at Savannah. Why was there this delay between the summer and November in sending vessels for the transportation of sick and wounded, for whom no equivalents were asked? One further quotation from President Jefferson Davis: "That we might clothe our brave men in the prisons of the United States government, I made an application for permission to send cotton to Liverpool and therewith purchase the supplies which were necessary. The request was granted, but only on condition that the cotton should be sent to New York and the supplies bought there. This was done by our agent, General Beale. The suffering of our men in Northern prisons caused the application; that it was [illegible]ed refutes the statement that our men were comfortably ma[illegible]ned."

Finally, President Davis writes: "In order to alleviate the hardships of confinement on both sides, our commissioner (Judge Ould) on January 24, 1863, addressed a communication to General E. A. Hitchcock, United States commissioner of exchange, in which he proposed that all prisoners on each side should be attended by a proper number of their own surgeons, who, under rules to be established, should be permitted to take charge of their health and comfort. It was also proposed that these surgeons should act as commissaries, with power to receive and disburse such contributions of money, food, clothing and medicine as proposed that these surgeons should be selected by their own government, and that they should have full liberty at any and all times, through the agents of exchange, to make reports not only of their own acts, but of any matter relating to the welfare of the prisoners. To this communication no reply of any kind was ever made." The

facts constituting this report are derived from authentic official sources, and are submitted as a contribution for the impartial historian. I will conclude in the eloquent language of that distinguished Confederate soldier who, as orator of the day at the New Orleans reunion, in April 1892, was thus introduced by our beloved commander, General Gordon: 'I present to you my friend, your friend, a superb soldier, a golden-hearted gentleman, the unrivaled orator, John W. Daniel, of Virginia.'

"The war taught a lesson of race courage. 'The Yankees won't fight,' some one remarked at the outset. I have never been able to discover the man that said it. He vamoosed the ranch the first shot. That was a good story General Robert Toombs told on this subject. He had met a fellow during enlisting time who was cutting up terribly, brandishing words and weapons and swearing he could whip and eat ten Yankees. He met him again at Gaine's Mill when the conflict was raging and shells, with that peculiar 'whar is you?' sound, were falling thick and fast and shrieking through the air. This time the gentleman had got under the hill and was hugging the ground with vast tenacity. 'Hello,' said General Toombs, 'is that you, Jim? I thought I heard you say some time ago you could eat ten Yankees?' 'Well, so I did, General; but it seems to me there's a million of them here, and you don't take me for a glutton, do you?' Well, the Yanks did fight—well and bravely; and when they got licked they came back again and kept on fighting, and the next war that comes along will find no encouragement in any argument based on the suggestion that 'the Yanks won't fight.' At the same time it is true that if the old Confederate did not beat ten, he made it a[illegible] hot for nearly five apiece for four years, an[illegible] was only himself outdone when the army, as Genc[illegible]al Gordon, our grand field marshal, said, was 'fought to a frazzle.' The North said at the beginning these Southern fire-eaters are dashing, but they haven't the sturdy staying qualities, they haven't the British bulldog tenacity, the cold enduring blood. All this sort of talk soon died out. For staying quality, what soldiers of ancient or modern times ever surpassed the old Confederate, whether of the East or the West?" * * * "If you did great things under the flag of the Southern Cross, you and yours have done still greater thngs under the old flag that your fathers helped to make illustrious in the brave days of yore. Uprising from the grave of the old South—uprising from financial failure, from battle failure, from independence failure, from institutional failure, from every manner of failure but heart failure, rose the new South, her chastened face pale with suffering but illuminated with sublime hope and resolution. What a scene was there in all the land from 1865 until re-

construction was ended. From Virginia to Texas all the eleven States lay stricken in a seething cauldron of ruin and corruption over which

" 'Chaos umpire sat,

And by decision more embroiled the fray!' "

"Character and intelligence disfranchised. The bottom rail on top. The slave become master. The carpetbagger going about, not a roaring lion, but like a sneaking hyena, ravaging the land, crunching the bones of the dead. Public office the opportunity for plunder. Penitentiaries and capitols undistinguishable by their inmates. Good faith a ribald jest. The middle age squatted down on the nineteenth century. Tragedy and comedy played the antics of frenzy. Taxation the instrument of robbery. Governor, judges, legislators commissioned robbers under the prostituted great seal of the people. Corporals of the guard in legislative chambers. Cannons and sergeants at the polls. The official coterie—one vast Mardi Gras of the Imps of Darkness—government a mixture of sheol, hades, hell-fire, the black death and pandemonium. With indignant stroke the new South shook off the incubus and stamped it under foot. Up from the black deluge, as peak by peak the mountains stood forth when the water of the flood abated, rose State by State, until from old Virginia to Texas the American of the South stood conqueror on the land of conquest—a free man rejoicing—and the South was glad, and the North was glad, and the world was glad, and the morning stars sang together over the bans of the new Union, over the birth of the New America, over the latest and the grandest triumph of the Anglo-Saxon-American race. The generation that had fought and lost in the civil war had well nigh fulfilled the text of the Anglo-Saxon Bible, that the father shall transmit to his son the heritage of liberty undiminished. It was the victory of civilization. It was the victory of Christianity. It was the victory of all America. It was the victory of the race that is destined first to dominate this continent and then to rule the globe, making its language the base of human language, making its institutions the institutions of mankind, making its freedom the benison of the world."

Very respectfully and fraternally submitted.

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans.

ADJUTANT GENERAL MOORMAN'S REPORT.

New Orleans, La., July 20, 1898.

General John B. Gordon, Commanding United Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga.:

GENERAL—I have the honor to make my annual report as Adjutant General of the United Confederate Veterans and as chief of your staff.

It must be gratifying for you as well as to all of our comrades to know that our fraternal organization has increased since the Nashville reunion from 1,028 to 1,156 camps, and also to know that the best feeling prevails in every quarter, and there has been no friction nor ill-feeling to mar the harmony and good fellowship which our glorious organization inculcates.

At the date that I had the honor of commencing the work of organizing camps under your appointment as Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, now a little over seven years, there were only thirty-three camps, now there are 1,155, distributed as follows:

Northeast Texas division	83	
West Texas division	62	
Southeast Texas division	34	
Southwest Texas division	33	
Northwest Texas division	18	
Texas total		230
South Carolina division		116
Georgia division		115
Alabama division		97
Arkansas division		77
Missouri division		76
Tennessee division		70
Mississippi division		68
Louisiana division		57
Kentucky division		49
North Carolina division		45
Virginia division		39
Florida division		34
West Virginia division		21
Indian Territory division		20
Oklahoma division		17
Maryland division		12
New Mexico		3

Illinois	2
Montana	2
California	2
District of Columbia	1
Indiana	1
Colorado	1
Total	1155

SUMMARY OF CAMPS BY DEPARTMENTS.

Trans-Mississippi department	428
Army of Tennessee department	444
Army of Northern Virginia department	283
Total	1155

With at least 200 camps known to be in process of organization.

When I commenced work there was practically no funds on hand, and I advanced the necessary amount to pay for printing, postage, stationery, etc., to start the organization of camps, since which time, by doing most of the work myself, and by the most rigid economy, I have succeeded in sending out the vast amount of literature, etc., with the proceeds of the membership fee and per capita, but in doing so, I have had to curtail the printing and other expenses and perform most of the labor myself so as to keep within bounds. As is customary with all new orga tions of this character, there being so many details and explan ns, has made the work very laborious.

This office has sent ou up to date:

General and special orders	412,000
Circulars to newspapers, mimeograph, etc	500,000
Circular letters for organization	100,000
Mimeograph letters to camps	350,000
Commissions	7,500
Pamphlet proceedings of the three reunions	6,000
Charters to date (originals and duplicates)	1,160
Sundry circulars and documents	200
Receipts for commissions, charters, addresses, etc	27,000
Letters and circulars received	52,000
Letters written and sent out	41,000
Total	1,696,660

Making a total of 1,696,660 letters, orders, circulars, packages, etc., sent out and received since I have been Adjutant General.

It has now become a vast bureau, with an enormous accumulation of books and papers, and to carry on the business with correctness and facility requires a room with an area of fully forty to 100 feet.

The Adjutant General's department is now fully supplied with a complete outfit of all necessary books, blanks, stationery, etc. There is a complete registry kept of all commissions, charters and everything sent out of the office and a receipt required for the same, which is kept on file. The books of the office show a record of everything done.

Every Southern State is now represented in the list of camps. In the organization of so many new camps, I have, of course, encountered many difficulties, but I am happy to say there has been no friction with the Adjutant General's office in any quarter, but the utmost harmony has prevailed.

I deem it my duty to point out such measures as my correspondence and information received in the Adjutant General's office, suggest as important for you to know.

One is the urgent necessity for a department of the North to be officered by an active and influential Major General. It seems to me that the purpose so frequently stated in general orders from these headquarters, "the care of the graves of our known and unknown dead buried at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camps Morton, Chase, Douglas, Oakwood Cemetery, at Chicago; Johnson's Island, Cairo, and at all other points, to see that they are annually decorated and headstones preserved and protected and complete lists of our dead heroes, with the location of their last resting place furnished to their friends and relatives through the medium of our camps, thus rescuing their names from oblivion and handing them down in history" should be sacredly carried out.

For economic reasons I congratulate the association that the change of name was defeated at the last session. This action was timely, as in the headquarters there is now about $5,000 worth of printing, which would be practically abandoned, as there is no money in the treasury to renew the supply.

I also ask that a committee be appointed and empowered to formulate a burial ritual for our organization.

This is necessary as the veterans are fast passing away, and it will be a solace to their families and an act of justice to these old heroes for this holy act to be performed under the rites and forms established by our association.

The following membership fees and per capita tax, balance from

last report, amounts received from commissions, certificates and sale of books received since my last report made at Nashville, Tenn., $3,489.20, with total expenditures to date of $3,398.30, leaving balance on hand of $90.30, itemized statement of which is attached hereto, and which will be published in full in the proceedings of the convention. I desire to thank the press of the South for the gratuitous and generous help extended to the association at all times. Also to thank the veterans from every section of the South for their uniform courtesy and for the consideration shown to me.

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

GENERAL S. D. LEE'S REPORT.

At this juncture Lieut. Gen. S. D. Lee's report was received and filed.

Headquarters Army of Tenn. Dept.,
United Confederate Veterans,
Columbus, Miss., July, 1898.

Major-General George Moorman, Adjt.-Gen'l and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.:

DEAR SIR—Pursuant to Sec. 2, Art. 3, of the By-Laws of our Federation, I have the honor to submit herewith my annual report, as follows:

Owing to the fact that all returns, communications and reports from Division and Subordinate Commanders, are from convenience and common consent, made direct to general headquarters, without passing through the office of the department, I have only in a general or perfunctory manner exercised supervision of the work of the several divisions in this Army Department. In fact, I have during the current term, been dependent for knowledge of the condition of the divisions, upon information from time to time kindly furnished me by you, or when specially asked for.

Therefore, apart from issuing the customary orders for stimulating the enrollment of veterans into camps, and the enforcement of orders emanating from general headquarters, I have done little work since our last reunion than the reorganization of my staff, the appointment of the department sponsor, and making the needed departmental headquarters, arrangements incident to the approaching

reunion. Orders, both general and special, embodying the foregoing, have been from time to time issued and promulgated, and copies thereof promptly thereafter mailed to you.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

STEPHEN D. LEE,
Lieut.-Gen'l Commanding.

One of the divisions to the left then raised an objection against comrades standing between them and the platform so that it was upon others. It were meet their daughters should take up the work. impossible to hear or see.

"Get a gun and put them out," cried a voice.

"That would never do," replied General Gordon, "those men are not afraid of guns." Order was quickly restored.

A resolution was then unanimously adopted extending the sympathies of the convention to Adjutant General McIntosh Kell, who, on account of physical disabilities, was unable to attend the convention. He was on the Confederate steamer Alabama during the war. He lives at Sunny Side, near Griffin.

A BANNER FOR THE VETERANS.

Mr. Henry Richardson, in the following eloquent speech, then introduced Mrs. H. A. Rounsaville, president of the Georgia division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, who, in behalf of that order, presented a splendid banner to the Georgia division of Confederates:

"To a glorious Greek leading his little band to battle came the warning. 'Dare not the Persian, for the flight of his arrows doth darken the heavens.'

" 'Happy, then are we,' was the response, 'for we may fight in the shade."

"And so, when for us the sun itself seemed to be obscured by the darts of malice, prejudice and persecution, an army went forth to battle for the South and for the truth. It was a host of women, grander than the fabled Amazons in courage, and yet so gentle, tender and pure that men were proud to call them mother and sister, sweetheart and wife. (Cheer.) Their contention was that the traditions of the Confederacy should not fade and that the memory of its heroic deeds should lend the beauty of its blossom and the sweetness of its perfume to all the generations to come.

"Now that the eclipse has passed and we stand before the world justified in the white light of truth, that army which fought and triumphed for us in the shadows continues its conquests.

"I wrong no man here or elsewhere when I say that deep as may be his devotion to the loved and lost cause, the impregnable citadel of its memories has been built in the hearts of the women of the South. (Great cheering.) Among all the precious words that have been left for our consolation and hope of him who suffered for us as hardly any man has suffered for others since the crucifixion on Calvary I find none truer or nobler than the declaration of Jefferson Davis that he had never seen a reconstructed Southern woman. (Cheers.) If it were possible to change the best creation with which the omnipotent and all merciful God has blessed and sanctified this sad world to do so would be at once a sacrifice and a sacrilege. (Cheers.) To these fathers in whose presence I reverently stand, and to this great multitude of men who were their dauntless and exultant followers, I rise to present a typical daughter of the South who comes to perform an office for which only a woman is fit. You will know how worth she is for this service after I tell you that when the soldiers' home which stands in this city was condemned to the degradation of a public sale, this daughter of Georgia from her mountain home sent forth an appeal which thrille the hearts and moved the conscience of her people so that the home was saved, at least for a time, from the desecration that threatened it. And I declare here and now my well-founded faith that the women of Georgia, whatever Georgia's men and legislators and misrepresentatives may do or refuse to do, the women of Georgia will yet open this 'Home' and make it what its builders meant it to be, a happy resting place for the heroes of the Confederacy who need its shelter. (Great cheering.)

"What the woman I am to present proposes to say and do on this occasion will be best revealed by her, and I have now only to introduce Mrs. Hallie Alexander Rounsaville, president of the Georgia Daughters of the Confederacy." (Prolonged applause.)

MRS. ROUNSAVILLE'S SPEECH.

Mrs. Rounsaville came next with the following well chosen sentiments:

"Notwithstanding the kind and cordial words just spoken in my favor, and that unmerited consideration claimed for me, yet would it require greater courage than my own to appear before this vast audience at all, and especially to appear in interruption of your councils, were it not that I come charged with a message to deliver from those whose love for you gives assurance of your patient courtesy toward its bearer. I am here representing the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, an organization that by all ties most sacred, by all the traditions of the dear dead past and all the hopes of the unknown future is linked forever to

your own. Out of the crucible of your toil and suffering came the stress of life, in which your children spent their childhood. Their ordeals were different indeed, in form, but the same in kind. Yet sweet have been the uses of that adversity, for to the natural affection of your children it has added the bright luster that comes from common sorrow, as fire refines and tempers steel, so that now, not only do we love you for the dangers you have passed, but feel indeed that we may claim a share of them.

"The United Veterans of the Confederacy present here will then bear with me, I am sure, while briefly I shall tell them of the Daughters of the Confederacy. It goes without saying that they are the daughters of those who followed the bonny blue flag, and we would be unworthy of ourselves if it were not equally needless to say that we are proud of our lineage, proud of the land you fought for, proud of the matchless valor of our fathers, proud of you. Our mothers wove homespun in those days; aye, and wore it, too. They kept the homes while you fought at the front; they made the crops that kept you in the field; they nursed you in hospitals and cheered you in the camp, and when all was over, and you came back to rebuild the shattered fabric of your country, they patiently picked up the scattered threads of their appointed toil and faithfully went on with the daily round of duty; yet, with all forgetting not, for thirty years, slowly out of their poverty and patiently in their toil to mark the graves and commemorate the deeds of your comrades fallen in battle. These noble women are passing from the stage of action. They have done what they could. But many are gone already to their reward, and the years are creeping upon others. It were meet their daughters should take up the work. Four years ago some of those women who had passed through the war; some of a younger generation, conceived the idea that the women of the Confederacy and their daughters after them should perpetuate its traditions in organized endeavor. Almost simultaneously in Nashville, Savannah and other Southern cities local societies were formed, styling themselves Daughters of the Confederacy. At the suggestion of a daughter of Georgia union followed between these, and to-day the United Daughters of the Confederacy can show a membership of many thousands, covering every State in the South and organized in State divisions.

"Nor do our women cherish at the South alone the traditions of the past, but wherever they have gone they carry the memories of home and its history. So that to-day the organized Daughters of the Confederacy from the great Babylon of New York, reach out their hands in greeting to a sister chapter located where the sun-kissed waters of the Pacific sweep through the portals of the Golden Gate. Of our purposes I cannot at this time speak at large—perhaps our purposes have not yet taken their final shape. To cherish

the memories of the past, to gather up and preserve its traditions and transmit them unimpaired to the future, to serve the honored Veterans of the South, and so far as possible to provide for their aged and helpless, these are some of our hopes. How far we may realize them the future must decide.

"When the Georgia Division of Daughters determined some months since to present a banner to the Georgia Division of Veterans, it naturally suggested itself that the presentation should be made at a time when it could take place in the presence of the assembled armies of the Confederacy. We, therefore, are here today to call you all to witness that like as a daughter honors, reveres and cherishes her father, so do the daughters of Georgia honor and cherish the men who freely in the day of battle offered themselves a living bulwark to her borders. Confederate Veterans of Georgia, the Daughters of the Confederacy have charged me to deliver to you this banner, not, indeed, as a guidon to your serried ranks in war, but simply as a token of their love and faith in these latter days of blessed peace between the brothers of a common country. On a lofty hill that overlooks my native city stands a marble shaft, not large, not very high, but into it is builded by loving women years of patient toil, and some tears. The pathos of the story of its building not many know. But yet a little while and none shall know. Only the marble will remain. Upon its face, overlooking the graves of many of your buried comrades, is written: 'This monument is the testimony of the Present to the Future. That these were they who kept the faith as it was given them by the Fathers. Be it known by this token that these men were true to the traditions of their lineage. Bold, generous and free! Firm in conviction of the right; ready at their country's call; steadfast in their duty; faithful even in despair, and illustrated in the unflinching heroism of their deaths the free-born courage of their lives. How well they served their faith their people know; a thousand battle fields attest; dungeon and hospital bear witness. To their sons they left but honor and their country.

" 'Let this stone forever warn those who keep these valleys that only their sires are dead; the principles for which they fought can never die.'

"As the years shall die away and the passions of the past sound dim amid the swelling notes that shall make up the aggregated anthem of the future, that storied marble will crumble and its inscription fade away. Oblivion will cover whatsoever has no more enduring tablets than its polished facets. The principles for which you fought can never die, but if the record of your glories and your faith survives, it must need other and more enduring witness than that of storied urn or animated bust. Some record like that which Flaccas boasted. 'More lasting than brass, loftier than

the regal height of the pyramids, which neither the corroding ruins nor the unnumbered flight of years can destroy.' Here be that record chiseled in the hearts of your children, and your children's children, to remotest years. That we accept that office and assume that trust, I am charged to tell you, in this presence here, and as a visible earnest and token of our covenant, the Daughters of the Confederacy commission me to bring to you this banner, to stay in your halls until that day when

"'The warrior's banner takes its flight
To greet the warrior's soul.'"

Private Rice Smith, of Augusta, accepted the honor in a few well-chosen and eloquent words.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY.

At this juncture, the hour set apart for this special event, there was a great commotion at the door, and Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," was seen advancing toward the platform with the following escort: General J. A. Chalaron, of Louisiana; Colonel J. G. Holmes, of South Carolina, and General Chris C. Beavens, of Texas; Mrs. Kate Cabell Currie, of Texas, and Mrs. Helen Plane, of Georgia. The distinguished lady, who needed no introduction to the Veterans, who knew her loved features so well, as she reached the platform was led forward by General Gordon, who held her hand, and the crowd went wild with joy. The cheering lasted for some time, and Miss Davis gracefully bowed her acknowledgments with her eyes filled with tears. The band then played "Dixie," and the crowd went wild again. There were few dry eyes in the whole house, and hundreds of old Veterans broke down completely and cried like babies.

"Our immortal chief has gone to his far-away home," said General Gordon, "but thank God we have his child—our child—left. And now I am going to shake her hand for everybody in this audience, and for everybody in the whole South."

"Kiss her!" yelled some one.

"I don't have to be reminded of that," replied the general. "I have already done that."

THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

The Committee on Resolutions then rendered the following report:

"To General John B. Gordon, Commander of the United Confederate Veterans, your Committee beg leave to report as follows:

"1. *Resolved,* That hereafter the annual reunions of this organization shall be held between October 15th and May 1st."

An amendment was made to include September and May in this, and another amendment was made to leave the matter of naming the time with the Commanders as heretofore. The latter amendment was carried, and the Commanders will name the time of the reunions.

"2. *Resolved,* That the expression 'war of the Rebellion,' which is frequently indulged by the papers and publishers of the South in alluding to the war between the States, is condemned by this organization, as we deem such expressions a reflection on the patriotism of the Southern people and the cause for which they so heroically fought for four years, and we respectfully request that all such publishers in alluding to the war designate it as the civil war between the States." This resolution was adopted.

"3. Whereas the Alabama Division of the Daughters of the Confederacy, desiring to purchase the building in Montgomery and known as the White House because it was occupied by Hon. Jefferson Davis as President of the Confederate States during his residence in that city, request the co-operation and approval of the United Confederate Veterans in this purpose. Therefore be it

"*Resolved,* That the United Confederate Veterans' Association will call the attention of all the Camps in the different States and Territories to this object, and ask their earnest and active aid in its accomplishment.

"*Resolved further,* That all the money received and collected for this purpose shall be remitted to Mrs. A. W. Cawthorn, Treasurer, at Selma, Ala." This resolution was adopted.

"4. *Resolved,* That the Constitution of the United Confederate Veterans be so amended as to provide, That all persons elected or appointed to any office in this Association shall be designated only by the title indicating the rank he held in the army or navy of the Confederate States." A point of order was raised on this resolution on account of the fact that the Constitution provides that any change contemplated in the Constitution shall be made known three months in advance. No notice was given of this.

"5: *Resolved,* That the Constitution of the United Confederate Veterans be so amended as to read, This Association shall be called and known as the 'Confederate Survivors' Association," instead of the United Confederate Veterans,' and its initials shall be 'C. S. A.,' instead of 'U. C. V.'" This was also ruled out by the point of order raised on the previous resolution.

"6. Whereas, since its last meeting, death has robbed the Association of two of its most knightly and honored members, namely General John S. Williams (Cero Gordon Williams), of Kentucky, and Colonel J. M. Sandidge, of Louisiana, therefore be it

"*Resolved,* That in their death this Association and the country has lost two most gallant and chivalrous soldiers, statesmen and patriots, and we deeply deplore the sad events; that we tender our sympathies to the bereaved families of General Williams and Colonel Sandidge and the members of the families, and direct that a copy of these resolutions be furnished to them. (Passed.)

"7. *Resolved,* That the authorities use their influence with the Southern Railway to permit lay-over privileges on tickets West over lines, permitting visiting Veterans to visit Chickamauga and other battle fields." This was passed.

"8. That the eighth annual Convention of the United Confederate Veterans' Association indorse the efforts to establish a national battle field on the historic battle fields around Petersburg, Va.

"D. C. KELLY, *Chairman.*

"J. E. MOYLER, *Secretary.*"

As to resolutions number four and five, General J. A. Chalaron, of Louisiana, raised the point of order that the Constitution provides that "notice and a copy of proposed change shall have been sent to each Camp, at least three months in advance of the Annual meeting."

Col. Jno. W. A. Sanford, of Alabama, said: "Mr. President, I have given notice in both cases, as long ago as the Nashville Reunion, I gave this notice at that meeting."

General Chalaron: "Mr. President, that notice is not sufficient, and that kind of a notice was not contemplated by the Constitution. I read from the Constitution, 'a copy of proposed change shall have been sent to each Camp at least three months in advance of the Annual meeting.' "

General Gordon: "It seems clear from the text of the Constitution that a copy of the proposed change must be sent to each Camp, at least three months before the meeting; therefore the Chair sustains the objection made by General Chalaron." So the resolutions failed.

General Gordon then announced that the Convention would now proceed to the selection of a meeting place for 1899, as the time had arrived which had been set apart for that purpose.

A motion was made to postpone action, but it was not carried, as the old Veterans were anxious to hear the speeches and to see the matter settled. After a good deal of wrangling it was agreed to

confine all the speakers for the various cities to five minutes each. This agreement was never carried into effect.

Hon. Charles W. Bacot, who represented the interests of Charleston, spoke as follows:

"It is a high honor as well as a personal privilege, combined with profound pleasure, to be the spokesman of the 'Old City by the Sea' to you, Confederate comrades, in this the 'Gate City of the South,' for the purpose of inviting you to hold your next annual convention at Charleston.

"The City Council of the municipality of Charleston and the greater municipality of the whole people of Charleston, have commissioned me and my committee to bid you come to Charleston in 1899, and in so doing the freedom of the city is granted to you and the hospitality of all her citizens is extended. Let me tell you why you should come to Charleston. In the first place, your conventions have heretofore been held in the Northeast, the Northwest, the Southwest and the central sections of the Confederate territory, but never before in the Southeast section and on the sea coast.

"In the second place you will have an auditorium capable of accommodating comfortably and easily 10,000 guests, if need be, facing broadside to the broad Atlantic, with splendid beaches in front miles in length, and standing against a background of South Carolina's armorial trees and other foliage, the blue billows and the buoyant breezes of the sea to bathe the aching feet and to fan the sun-bronzed brows of Veterans, and to rejoice the hearts of their daughters and sons.

"Forts Sumter and Moultrie, the sites of the Stevens Battery and Battery Wagner, on Morris' Island, and other sacred memorials of the dead past, all in your view to inspire you and awaken glorious memories, and perhaps the mighty American navy, recently immortalized by Dewey, Schley, Hobson and Bagley, dancing on the surface of the waters as living witnesses to a reunited country on whose territory it may be said, the sun now never sets.

"But the most especial reason is that it is fitting that your convention should give expression of farewell in this closing century, of our once high hopes in that spot which first gave them birth. Your refusal of our invitation to the birth place of the Confederacy, remember, may be construed by some into a condemnation of, or at least an apology, or a regret, for the 'lost cause.' Were our renowned chieftain and hero here, General Wade Hampton, as we all hoped he might be, he would join with me in urging upon you the higher claims of Charleston.

"By the shades of Lee and Jackson, Albert Sidney and Joseph E.

Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg, and those other immortals whose names with theirs were not born to die, we invoke your coming to Charleston and receiving our royal welcome.

"Confidently waving the banner of welcome, we make a Confederate assault upon the citadel of your votes, and carrying them with the irresistible Confederate 'yell,' we lead you all captive at our will.

"Dearly beloved brethren, sisters and daughters, as well as brothers and sons of the Confederacy, can you say us nay?"

General George W. Gordon, of Memphis, representing the Tennessee delegation, seconded the nomination of Charleston.

LOUISVILLE IS HEARD FROM.

Judge Joseph H. Hazlerigg, of Louisville, was the next speaker. He claimed that as his State was the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and also of the grandmother of the Confederacy, it was enti[illegible] to some consideration in the selection of a meeting place. He [illegible]ted how Kentuckians had fought bravely during the war, and how many Southern soldiers Kentucky women had cared for a[illegible] that time. He gave a most cordial invitation to his city and was l[illegible]udly cheered on his conclusion.

Colonel Bennett H. Young, also of Louisville, was the next speaker in support of that city's candidacy. He said:

"Comrades—I need not tell where Kentucky is, nor what her sons have done. Kentuckians magnify their own virtues and other people magnify their vices, and in this way they have become very widely known.

"In that crucial hour of 1861, when the people of the South appealed to the God of battles and placed their cause in His keeping; when millions of voices chanted:

"'God save the South—
Her altars and firesides.
God save the South,
Now that the war is nigh,
Chanting her battle cry—
Freedom or death.'

"In that period, so full of all that tested men's souls and courage, Missouri, Maryland and Kentucky refused to secede; but out of these came thousands who loved right more than they loved their State governments, who followed principle rather than policy, and who left all that was dearest to man and suffered expatiation and confiscation to cast in their lot with the people of the South.

"Forty thousand Kentuckians heeded this high and sacred call. Amid all the privations, sacrifices and dangers of that great contest they stood with you, men of the South, to resist the invasion of your homes and to defend your rights. It was not spoils they sought; it was not glory which beckoned them away from their own States into your land; it was right, truth and justice, as they saw these, which ranged them on your side and impelled them to share your fortunes and to bear with you all the trials that fate should bring. The pitiless onslaughts of death through thirty and six years have thinned the ranks of these Kentucky Confederates, but they still love you, and comrades, they glory in all that made you glorious, and with you they claim part of that transcendent renown of those armies which made the name and fame of our beloved Confederacy eternal.

"And now, these Kentuckians come, and by the memories and sacrifices, dangers, sufferings, toils and battles of the past, ask you to gather in the chief city of their State, to accept the hospitality and let their sons see the people alongside of whom they fought, and permit them to look once upon those soldiers who united with their fathers to make Southern manhood and Southern courage illustrious and immortal.

"It was only a little while ago that we asked the men of the Grand Army of the Republic to come to the city of Louisville to hold their annual session. Some doubted the cordiality of the response which awaited those who had opposed us, but when once they were there all was forgotten except that they were our guests, and from all parts of the country came the universal testimony that nowhere in all the land had there been so much of kindness, hospitality, thoughtfulness and enthusiasm extended to the men who wore the blue.

"And, comrades, we have looked forward to the hour when we should have you—the glorious heroes of our Southern land—to come into our midst and to accept the hospitality of our homes, our city and our State, and to permit us to lavish upon you that enthusiastic kindness and affection which we feel for our brethren of the South.

"Louisville is a Southern city. Your sons have helped build it up. Your trade has made it prosperous, until, I suppose without offense I might say, that it is the greatest commercial city of the South.

"There was a time in 1879, when yellow fever lifted its hideous form in your midst; when mothers and fathers, impelled by love of their offspring, fled terror stricken from their firesides, and left their untenanted homes to be the prey of those who were base

enough to rob the absent; when the piteous cry of women and children for safety and rest rose from every town and village in the mighty valley of the Mississippi; when that awful pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that wasteth at noonday, made fugitives of the people of the Southland. When other cities sent quarantine officers and guards a hundred miles to the front to arrest the journey of these sufferers, Louisville—yes, Louisville—moved by the highest and noblest impulses of humanity, flung her gates wide open and bid the helpless and hopeless enter her borders. She builded hospitals for the sick and dying; she provided homes for the homeless; she fed the hungry and clothed the naked, and none of that vast throng lacked for any good thing which a generous and noble philanthropy could bestow. And, comrades, it is that same Louisville which now invites you men of the Confederacy to honor her with your distinguished presence at your next reunion.

"In the name of the 250,000 people of Louisville, in the name of 2,000,000 Kentuckians, we come to tell you that if you will select Louisville as the place of your meeting in 1899 you shall have such a welcome, such a reception and such a hospitality as has never marked the session of any body in any State or any country.

"Sleeping on our hillsides, down along the valleys, in solitary graves or in its cemeteries, beneath the sod of our commonwealth, rest 10,000 of your immortal dead. All the States of the Confederacy are represented there and we regard as the richest of our treasures the ashes of your brave which the disasters and calamities of war have left in our keeping. We have not only cared for our dead, but we have cared for yours, and at Danville, at Cynthiana, at Lexington, Louisville, Paris, Frankfort, at Georgetown, Nicholasville, Richmond, are monuments—the evidences of our faithfulness and our devotion to the memory of our Confederate brothers who went down to death while battling in our State. These dead came from homes in Florida, where the roses never fade and the flowers never cease to bloom, but where men are valiant and intrepid; from the mountains and hills of the great Empire State, Georgia, always patriotic, always true; from the valleys and plantations of South Carolina, where mingle in such richness the blood of the Huguenot and the Anglo-Saxon, creating a knightly manhood worthy of every call which duty makes; from North Carolina, that wonderful commonwealth whose soldiers on all our great battlefields exhibited a courage and heroism and suffered a decimation that stands unparalleled; from Virginia, whose soil drank so much of the blood of our precious dead and whose sons portrayed a valor and chivalry worthy of the cavaliers from whom they sprang and worthy of her who has given to our country countless wealth in military and civil patriots; from Tennessee, that great vol-

unteer State, the spirit of whose people no calamity could break and whose love of country shone with a luster that no misfortune could dim. They came from the fertile plains of Alabama, whose offering of more than 40,000 gallant sons attested the zeal and loyalty of the commonwealth within which was organized the Confederacy; from the delta of the Mississippi, whose sons by their impetuous heroism on all the great battlefields from the Father of Waters to the Atlantic have made a glorious memorial which will abide forever; from the prairies of Texas, whose children breathe freedom's air and who catch noblest courage from the chainless winds which sweep her boundless plains; from Arkansas, whose soldiers at home and abroad filled out the highest measure of manliest devotion and unfaltering bravery in defense of Southern rights. There were heroes there, too, from Louisiana, who, with the fire and dash of the French, possessed the dogged determination and unfailing patience of the Anglo-Saxon, who won renown and glory upon every field upon which they fought; from Missouri, whose men, expatriated and exiled, never ceased to love that holy cause to which they had consecrated their splendid manhood and whose offerings on a hundred battlefields showed what costliest sacrifice man could make for liberty and right. And Maryland, chivalrous Maryland, whose horsemen and footmen always sought the head of the column, who gloried in marching where dangers were thickest, and in whose Confederate soldiers the world has an example of intrepidity, constancy and fearlessness which will forever shine on the escutcheon of their native commonwealth with a brilliance and glory which no future can pale and no heroism surpass.

"All these dead are there, where we have guarded with never ceasing care and wreathed them with the only crown we could bring—our tears, our prayers, our praise and our love. We beg of you to come and see whether we have been faithful in the discharge of this holy and exalting privilege. Come, come, comrades, come, and

> " 'Without sword or flag, and with soundless tread,
> Once more we will gather our deathless dead
> Out of their silent graves.'

"And in communing with the spirits of our departed brothers, if they speak they will tell you how, through these many years, we have remembered and exalted their virtues and extolled their courage and heroism, and how we have erected monuments which, with their columns uplifted heavenward, have magnified the glory and the greatness of the Confederate dead.

"When the misfortunes of war had filled the Northern prisons at Camp Chase, Camp Morton, Camp Douglass, Rock Island, John-

son's Island, Fortress Monroe and Elmira with thousands of Confederate soldiers, who, by the merciless barbarities and remorseless exactions of war, were denied an exchange and left a prey to disease and death; it was in that hour of despair and isolation and suffering that the women of Kentucky became ministering helpers to these prisoners and fed, clothed and comforted them with a tenderness so delicate, with a sympathy so gentle, with an affection so constant and with a faithfulness so undaunted that the angels in heaven rejoiced to behold so God-like a spirit on earth; and if the benedictions of the inmates of these prisons upon Kentucky women were written down, they would fill a thousand volumes with the sweet incense which arose from their grateful hearts.

"Comrades, Kentuckians claim no virtues higher than yours. All we ask is to be part and parcel of that Confederate army which stands forth in such magnificent proportions among the hosts of the world. It is enough for us to say that we are your brothers, your friends and your fellow soldiers; that we fought as you fought; that we marched as you marched, and that our brothers suffered and died as did yours. We only wish to realize that we have contributed something to the common fund of glory, which is the great heritage of the men who composed the armies of the South.

"On our soil was born Jefferson Davis, the head of your nation, and Albert Sidney Johnston, John C. Breckenridge, Helm Roger Hanson, William Preston, General Hindman and John Morgan, all of whom have borne an honorable and illustrious part in that history which makes the fame of the Confederacy eternal, though its life covered such a narrow span.

"Comrades, there was a time when all seemed lost; when the great armies of the Confederacy had surrendered; when hope appeared to die in the terrible storm which overshadowed the people of the South; when the President of the Confederacy turned his back upon its capital and in sadness, yet undismayed, sought refuge south of Virginia: Even in that hour there were some to ride by his side, protect his retreat and defend his person.

"When the last sun which should ever shine on the Confederate States as an organized nation was lengthening its shadows and finding repose in the mysterious depths of its Western track and sending forth its fading light to illumine that sad and dreary scene of a nation's dissolution; when its departing rays made glorious the countenances of those heroes who looked upon the death throes of the Confederacy, it stood still for a moment to plant its fairest, brightest and immortal colors, the lineaments of those who in that supreme and terrible moment stood by the side of the first and only President of the Confederate States. Half of those who in that

hour saw the flag of the Confederacy forever furled came from the State of Kentucky.

"We come now to adjure you, not so much by what we have done, but by our love for your cause and our sacrifices for it, to come into our midst and let our people see the men with whom and for whom we fought.

"The shadows are falling about those who passed through the privations and trials of the Confederacy. Death with amazing rapidity has thinned our ranks; each year only adds a heavier ratio to the list of those summoned to the rest of another world; but while our generals and our soldiers remain in the fullness of life's evening, we wish you to come and let our people see what manner of men the Confederate soldiers were.

"You who marched through Kentucky in 1862, '63 and '64, know that it is a land of plenty. In our State you will lack for no good thing. You will find not only the 'latch-string on the outside,' but all the doors open. We will not, as they say, 'put the little pot in the big pot,' but we will smash all the little pots, and use only the big ones. For the time being, you shall own the great commonwealth and Louisville, its chief city; you shall ride free through its streets; you shall be welcome into its homes, and, as I told you last year, we know the weakness of the old Confederates, and we shall not only lead you beside the still waters, but, if you wish—beside the distilled waters also, and when you shall have departed from our homes you shall bear with you the recollections and memories of the people who had nothing too good to bestow upon the heroes of that Confederacy to which your Kentucky brothers claim to have made only such sacrifices as you made, and only to have loved that cause which you loved and for which the people of the South gave and risked such an incalculable measure of both blood and treasure."

At the conclusion of Colonel Young's speech the Confederate Kentucky Glee Club sang "My Old Kentucky Home" with beautiful effect. Kentucky seemed to be gaining ground just then, and many predicted that Louisville would win. General Chalaron, of New Orleans, seconded the nomination for Louisville and was enthusiastically cheered.

Mr. George S. Legare, of Charleston, was the last speaker. He made a telling speech, impressing it upon the delegates that Charleston was the proper place for the next reunion. The Convention then adjourned ten minutes to allow the various delegations to arrange their votes, which were as follows:

	Charleston.	Louisville.
Tennessee, 136 votes	136	...
Alabama, 135 votes	63	69
Georgia, 308 votes	187	124
Mississippi, 116 votes	...	116
Louisiana, 142 votes	114	28
Florida, 47 votes	23½	23½
Virginia, 97 votes	40	57
Maryland, 24 votes	20	4
North Carolina, 90 votes	60	30
South Carolina, 310 votes	310	...
Kentucky, 105 votes (including 3 Illinois)	...	108
West Virginia, 25 votes	12½	12½
District of Columbia, 13 votes	5	8
California, 2 votes	2	...
Missouri, 82 votes	...	82
Arkansas, 92 votes	...	92
Indian Territory, 18 votes	...	18
Oklahoma, 19 votes	7	12
Texas, 337 votes	75	85
Totals	1054	874

The Chairman announced the result of the vote and the Charleston supporters greeted their victory with prolonged cheers.

THANKS TO ATLANTA AND GEORGIA.

A resolution was then passed thanking the city of Atlanta and the State of Georgia for the royal reception and excellent entertainment furnished the Veterans.

THANKS TO GENERAL GORDON.

A vote of thanks was extended to General Gordon for his impartial ruling during the gathering.

Mr. Bacot, of Charleston, then proposed three cheers for Louisville, which were given with a will.

General Gordon here said: "Is there any more business? If so I am ready to put your motions." No response was heard.

General Cabell then announced that as all the business of the Convention had been transacted there was no need for another session to-day and moved to adjourn.

PRAYER.

General Gordon said he desired, before putting the motion, that Chaplain General Jones ask the blessing of God upon us all, before adjourning, which was done, and without any further demonstration General Gordon declared the motion was carried and the old Vets filed out of the Auditorium for the last time probably in many years.

During the session of the Convention many distinguished Southern ladies occupied the speaker's platform. Amongst others, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. General E. Kirby Smith, Mrs. Jno. B. Gordon, Mrs. Clement A. Evans, Miss Carrie Gordon, Mrs. General Chas. E. Hooker, of Mississippi; Miss Maud Woods, of Virginia; Mrs. Kate Cabell Currie, President U. D. C.'s; Mrs. Helen Plane, President U. D. C.'s of Georgia; Mrs. Dr. C. H. Tebault, Mrs. Jno. P. Hickman, and many others.

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General.

Official:

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX.

GENERAL GORDON'S THANKS.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,

ATLANTA, GA., July 23, 1898.

General Order No. 207:

1. The patriotism and affection shown by the noble people of Georgia for the Confederate soldier from 1861-65, has been excelled—if it were possible—by the hospitality and the unstinted love and affection which has been so lavishly showered upon the heroic survivors of the Confederate army by her golden-hearted people, at her capital city, 34 years after the mighty contest ended.

"It was eminently proper that the brave survivors of the Confederate army whose deathless valor has made immortal the cour-

age and devotion of the Southern soldier, should meet here in the 'historic city' of Atlanta; so that the streets of this city, once beleaguered and afterwards devastated, should echo once again to the tread of her heroic defenders. And so that her grand people could have the opportunity to show their gratitude and appreciation for the splendid services rendered and sacrifices made by these heroic old soldiers of the sixties.

"The noble people of this great city and State who have contributed so generously and graciously to the care and comfort of these old Confederate heroes are entitled to the highest praise and to the gratitude of every visitor during the reunion; and the general commanding, fearing that he has not expressed his heartfelt thanks in proportion to the wealth of hospitality so freely and lavishly dispensed during the reception and entertainment of the old battle-scarred Veterans of the 'lost cause,' whom he has the high honor to command, and which was showered so profusely upon them, desires to express his deepest appreciation and satisfaction for everything which was done for the United Confederate Veterans by the hospitable people of Atlanta and of Georgia.

"2. The General commanding desires the people of Georgia to know that he fully understands the magnitude of the work they undertook; and that they have performed their part well; they have greeted and cared for the old Confederate soldier in a manner which has touched the hearts of the old heroes, and has left tender and pleasant recollections of this visit to their capital city.

"Georgia was equal to every trial and emergency in war, and by the homage she has just paid to the heroic survivors of our great struggle has shown herself to be equally as great in peace.

"3. The General commanding also desires to compliment and thank the sons and daughters of Veterans, who are to be our worthy successors when we are gone, for their untiring and successful efforts in assisting to make this reunion such a great success. The devotion they have shown for the deeds of their fathers and mothers who have added so much lustre to the history of the South, has deeply touched his heart.

"4. The General commanding desires the noble women of Atlanta to know that they will never be forgotten for the grace and courtesy and queenly homage shown by them to these brave men to whose fame and history they have ever been faithful and devoted and true. Their untiring efforts for the comfort and enjoyment of the old heroes during their visit to Atlanta, is but a reflex of the devotion and patriotism shown by them during the stormy days of war, and is additional evidence that the high appreciation and love of mankind for the women of the South is not misplaced.

"5. He also desires to express his grateful thanks to the Chairman of the Reunion Committee, Colonel W. A. Hemphill, and to each and every member of that committee for their ability and labor, and particularly to that splendid Secretary of the Reunion Commit-

tee, Colonel John O. Waddell, to whose skillful and untiring efforts is mainly due the credit of the success of the reunion, and he also especially thanks Colonels A. J. West and Walter G. Cooper for their management and ability for maintaining order during the sessions of the Convention, and Colonel J. Colton Lynes for his disinterested and attentive courtesies shown to the Adjutant General and United Confederate Veterans' headquarters during the reunion.

"6. He expresses his heartfelt thanks to that noble old soldier, peerless man and distinguished citizen, Major General Clement A. Evans, Commander of the Georgia Division, President of the Reunion Association and Marshal of the parade, for the completeness and systematic manner in which everything under his supervision up from last report to date of report for the Atlanta Reunion, and was conducted.

"7. There is another feature of the reunion which has not only elicited his highest admiration, but has touched deeply the heart of every old Veteran who visited this great city, and that was the splendid management and efficiency displayed by the Chief of the Commissary Department, Dr. Amos Fox, who had complete charge of the 'Confederate Hotel,' which will long be remembered by the old Veterans.

"When it is known that this magnificent officer during the reunion has dispensed gratuitously to the old Veterans 35,664 meals and sheltered free of charge 10,000 weary old soldiers, the almost limitless hospitality of the people of Georgia and of Atlanta can be faintly estimated, and is proof to the world of the undying love and affection in which the old Veterans are held by the people of the South.

"8. The General commanding also desires to extend his warmest thanks to the press of Atlanta for the complete and impartial reports of the proceedings and incidents connected with the reunion.

"By order of J. B. GORDON,
"General Commanding.

"GEORGE MOORMAN,
"Adjutant General and Chief of Staff."

JEFFERSON DAVIS MONUMENT FUND.

RICHMOND, VA., April 30, 1899.

General Geo. Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff:

GENERAL—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your check for $202 for the Jefferson Davis Monument Fund, on account of subscription by Magruder Camp No. 105 of Galveston, Texas, which I have placed to the credit of that Camp, with thanks.

Yours very respectfully,

JNO. T. ELLETT,
Treasurer.

Following is an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures referred to in Adjutant Generals Report.

GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General,

In account with United Confederate Veterans.

Following amounts of per capita and membership fees are made up from last report to date of report for the Atlanta Reunion, and are for the year ending April 1st, 1898.

Army of Northern Va.....	Camp No.	1	P. C.	$15 50
Army of Tennessee	"	2	"	30 10
General LeRoy Stafford.....	"	3	"	5 90
N. B. Forrest.....	"	4	"	8 70
Fred Ault.....	"	5	"	2 50
Ruston..... . .	"	7	"	10 00
Ex-Confederate Ass'n of Chicago..	"	8	"	5 40
Veteran Confederate States Cavalry	"	9	"	5 00
Ward Confederate Veterans.....	"	10	"	10 90
Raphael Semmes.....	"	11	"	17 90
W. W. Loring	"	13	"	2 40
R. E. Lee.....	"	14	"	13 20
Washington Artillery	"	15	"	18 50
Baton Rouge.....	"	17	"	8 40
Iberville.....	"	18	"	5 70
Ben Humphreys.....	"	19	"	2 00
Natchez.....	"	20	"	7 40
J. J Whitney.....	"	22	"	1 70
Robert A. Smith	"	24	"	7 10
Walthall.....	"	25	"	11 40
W. A. Montgomery.....	"	26	"	4 30
Isham Harris...	"	27	"	3 10
Confederate Historical Association	"	28	"	17 80
Ben McCulloch.....	"	29	"	19 50
Ben McCulloch..... ...	"	30	"	3 00
Sterling Price.....	"	31	"	36 50
Vicksburg.....	"	32	"	7 00
Joseph Johnston.....	"	34	"	10 00
Frank Cheatham...	"	35	"	35 00
John Ingram.....	"	37	"	8 30
Major Victor Maurin.....	"	38	"	12 70
W. J. Hardee.....	"	39	"	9 10
Natchitoches.....	"	40	"	5 10
Mouton.....	"	41	"	8 30
Stonewall Jackson.....	"	42	"	3 30
Felix K. Zollicoffer.....	"	46	"	3 50
Albert Sidney Johnston.....	"	48	"	4 30
Woodville.....	"	49	"	2 00
John B. Gordon.....	"	50	"	6 30
Dibrell.....	"	55	"	5 10

Marion County Veteran Ass'n...	Camp No.	56	P C	8 00
" " " " " "			" 1894	1 00
" " " " " "			" 1895	1 00
R. E. Lee	"	58	"	6 30
Col. B. Timmons	"	61	"	2 80
Calcasieu Confederate Veterans	"	62	"	5 00
Sanders	"	64	"	3 40
Jeff Lee	"	66	"	2 00
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	71	"	10 20
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	75	"	8 00
Amite City	"	78	"	4 20
Joe B. Palmer	"	81	"	9 00
William Frierson	"	83	"	2 70
Barnard E. Bee	"	84	"	8 00
William L. Moody	"	87	"	7 50
Pat Cleburne	"	88	"	5 50
Camp Cabell	"	89	"	4 40
Mildred Lee	"	90	"	9 10
E. C. Walthall	"	92	"	1 20
Bob Stone	"	93	"	5 00
Joe Johnston	"	94	"	12 20
John H. Morgan	"	95	"	2 50
Wm. Preston	"	96	"	1 00
Abe Buford	"	97	"	1 50
George W. Johnson	"	98	"	3 50
Ben Desha	"	99	"	50
"	"	..	" ad.	1 50
John C. Breckinridge	"	100	"	13 00
Ben Hardin Helm	"	101	"	1 00
Jno. B. Hood	"	103	"	6 50
Magruder	"	105	"	12 90
R. Q. Mills	"	106	"	2 90
Jno. H. Morgan	"	107	"	11 70
Winnie Davis	"	108	"	6 00
W. P. Townsend	"	111	"	7 30
Shropshire-Upton	"	112	"	5 00
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	113	"	1 50
Shacklefort Fulton	"	114	"	7 00
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	115	"	5 00
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	116	"	5 40
Jeff Davis	"	117	"	4 30
Stonewall Jackson	"	118	"	10 20
Joseph E. Johnston	"	119	"	6 00
Beauvoir	"	120	"	5 50
L. F. Moody	"	123	"	2 10
J. B. Robertson	"	124	"	2 90
Camp Cabell	"	125	"	2 70
Young County	"	127	"	3 00

Jno. G. Walker	Camp No.	128	P. C.	2 00
Sul Ross	"	129	"	10 10
John M. Stone	"	131	"	2 50
Milton	"	132	"	4 50
Gen'l J. W. Starnes	"	134	"	7 70
Jno. W. Caldwell	"	139	"	3 00
D. L. Kenan	"	140	"	4 10
Camp Rogers	"	142	"	5 60
Bowling Green	"	143	"	3 60
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	144	"	9 60
Ben T. DuVal	"	146	"	10 20
C. M. Winkler	"	147	"	14 00
Gen'l. Jos. Finnegan	"	149	"	2 00
Lomax	"	151	"	4 50
Richland	"	152	"	4 10
W. W. Loring	"	154	"	2 10
John C. G. Key	"	156	"	1 70
.. ..	"	156	" ad.	2 30
R. E. Lee	"	158	"	20 00
..	"	158	" ad.	20 50
Atlanta	"	159	"	30 00
Horace Randall	"	163	"	2 50
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	165	"	3 10
Claiborne	"	167	"	2 70
Tom Green	"	169	"	5 00
Washington City Conf'd	"	171	"	24 20
Sul Ross	"	172	"	4 00
Yazoo	"	176	"	10 70
Capt. David Hammons	"	177	"	5 00
Winchester Hall	"	178	"	1 50
James Longstreet	"	180	"	2 30
R. E. Lee	"	181	"	34 10
Henry W. Allen	"	182	"	5 90
John Peck	"	183	"	1 20
Roger W. Hanson	"	186	"	1 50
Humphrey Marshall	"	187	"	1 00
Thomas B. Monroe	"	188	"	1 00
W. R. Barksdale	"	189	"	4 50
Lake Providence	"	193	"	2 10
John Donaldson	"	195	"	1 30
Braxton Bragg	"	196	"	7 00
Dick Dowling	"	197	"	15 00
Roy S. Cluke	"	201	"	2 00
Geo. E. Pickett	"	204	"	17 90
William Watts	"	205	"	4 00
Joseph L. Neal	"	208	"	2 50
Cabarrus Co. Con'fd. Vet. Ass'n	"	212	"	6 60
J. Warren Grigsby	"	214	"	50
Thomas B. Collins	"	215	"	1 00

Huge A. Reynolds	Camp No.	218	P. C.	4 30
De Soto	"	220	"	5 40
Pat Cleburne	"	222	"	6 00
Franklin K. Beck	"	224	"	9 40
Wilson County	"	225	"	5 50
Amite County	"	226	"	2 00
Frank Terry	"	227	"	2 20
Arcadia	"	229	"	4 00
R. E, Lee	"	231	"	4 00
John B. Hood	"	233	"	50
Ector	"	234	"	2 00
Sylvester Gwin	"	235	"	5 00
John H. Walker	"	237	"	1 00
W. A. Percy	"	238	"	5 40
Washington	"	239	"	4 00
Gen. Turner Ashby	"	240	"	11 30
Ned Merriwether	"	241	"	6 20
Clinton Terry	"	243	"	4 00
Col. James Walker	"	248	"	3 45
Stonewall Jackson	"	249	"	2 50
Camp Sumpter	"	250	"	16 00
E. Kirby Smith	"	251	"	50
Patrick R. Cleburne	"	252	"	1 00
Cape Fear	"	254	"	13 30
Elmore County	"	255	"	5 00
Pelham	"	258	"	6 70
Jos. E. Johnston	"	259	"	2 60
Feliciana	"	264	"	4 70
Rankin	"	265	"	2 50
"	"	265	"	1896 1 75
"	"	265	"	1897 1 75
Allen C. Jones	"	266	"	8 00
Joseph E. Johnston	"	267	"	4 40
James F. Waddell	"	268	"	5 00
A. P. Hill	"	269	"	8 50
Camp McGregor	"	274	"	3 20
Emma Sansom	"	275	"	7 20
I. W. Garrett	"	277	"	9 50
Catawba	"	278	"	4 20
Lake County Confd. Vet. Ass'n	"	279	"	4 00
E. Kirby Smith	"	282	"	3 00
Jasper Hawthorn	"	285	"	2 00
John A. Wharton	"	286	"	5 00
Tom Wallace	"	289	"	2 10
Aiken-Smith	"	293	"	18 60
E. A. O'Neal	"	298	"	8 10
Willis L. Lang	"	299	"	4 20
Andrew Coleman	"	301	"	2 25
Jefferson Lamar	"	305	"	7 00

Frank Cheatham	Camp No. 314	P. C.	2 60
Palmetto Guard	" 315	"	2 50
Catesby Ap. R. Jones	" 317	"	11 00
Tom Hindman	" 318	"	2 70
Col. Chas. F. Fisher	" 319	"	6 00
Ike Turner	" 321	"	4 90
Camp Pickens	" 323	"	6 00
Stockdale	" 324	"	7 50
T. J. Bullock	" 331	"	6 90
Camp Sumter	" 332	"	3 00
Montgomery Gilbreath	" 333	"	5 60
James D. Nance	" 336	"	4 00
Capt. William Lee	" 338	"	2 40
Peter Bramblett	" 344	"	1 00
John M. Bradley	" 352	"	4 40
Bill Feeney	" 353	"	7 00
Omer R. Weaver	" 354	"	19 00
Camp Wiggonton	" 359	"	1 40
R. Q. Mills	" 360	"	1 20
Camp McIntosh	" 361	"	1 00
Camp Hughes	" 365	"	1 80
Beaufort	" 366	"	2 70
Abner Perrin	" 357	"	6 00
Floyd County Vet. Ass'n	" 368	"	7 00
" "	" 368	" ad.	10 00
Gordon	" 369	"	3 80
Leander McFarland	" 373	"	2 00
Genl. James Conner	" 374	"	4 30
J. E. Johnston	" 377	"	1 60
Prairie Grove	" 384	"	50
Camp Miller	" 385	"	2 30
Jeff Davis	" 386	"	2 50
Leonidas J. Merritt	" 387	"	2 00
Hampton	" 389	"	9 00
John T. Wingfield	" 391	"	9 10
Robinson Springs	" 396	"	3 50
Cap Perot	" 397	"	2 00
Holmes County	" 398	"	4 50
Lee	" 401	"	3 50
L. B. Smith	" 402	"	7 40
Terrell County Confd. Vet	" 404	"	4 39
Lowden Butler	" 409	"	4 40
John Pelham	" 411	"	3 80
J. B. Kershaw	" 413	"	3 40
Ryan	" 417	"	4 70
Millican	" 419	"	3 00
Chattanooga Vet.	" 422	"	6 50
W. D. Mitchell	" 423	"	7 30
"	" 423	" 1897	1 75

"	Camp No. 423	P C 1896	1 75
"	" 423	" 1895	1 75
"	" 423	" 1894	1 75
Lamar	" 425	"	4 10
Tom Coleman	" 429	"	4 90
D. Wyatt Aiken	" 432	"	4 00
George W. Cox	" 433	"	50
Confd. Survivors Assn	" 435	"	22 30
Norfleet	" 436	"	19 50
Dean	" 437	"	3 10
Jackson County	" 440	"	9 00
Carnot Posey	" 441	" ad.	2 50
"	" 441	" ad.	1 20
Joseph E. Johnston	" 442	"	1 00
G. W. Wharton	" 443	"	4 70
William Barksdale	" 445	" ad.	6 40
"	" 445	" ad.	1 00
Paragould	" 449	"	4 70
H. M. Ashby	" 458	"	2 00
"	" 458	" ad.	90
"	" 458	" 1897	2 00
"	" 458	" 1896	2 00
"	" 458	" 1895	2 00
"	" 458	" 1894	2 00
Loyd Tilghman	" 463	"	1 00
John Bowie Strange	" 464	"	6 00
John C. Brown	" 468	"	3 70
H. A. Clinch	" 470	"	4 40
Chickamauga	" 473	"	10 10
Jeff Davis	" 475	"	5 00
Horace King	" 476	"	3 50
Cobb-Deloney	" 478	"	9 30
Winnie Davis	" 479	" ad.	2 10
"	" 479	" ad.	60
Genl. Adam R. Johnson	" 481	"	2 00
Camp Key	" 483	"	4 00
Bibb County	" 484	"	10 00
Col. L. C. Campbell	" 488	"	8 30
Thos. H. Watts	" 489	"	2 70
Calhoun	" 497	"	9 20
Garlington	" 501	"	4 00
Caddo Mills	" 502	"	1 40
Joe Johnston	" 507	"	2 50
Archibald Gracie	" 508	"	12 40
Polignac	" 509	"	2 00
J. Ed. Murray	" 510	"	6 10
Ross-Ector	" 513	"	3 10
Standwaite	" 514	"	3 00
L. O. B. Branch	" 515	"	3 60

L. O. B. Branch	Camp No. 515	P.C. ad.	50
W. R. Scurry	" 516	"	5 10
Spaulding County	" 519	"	10 00
The Grand Camp C.V., Dept. of Va.	" 521	"	12 70
Jasper County	" 522	"	11 00
Jim Pearce	" 527	"	2 50
Hopkins Co., Ex-Conf'd. Relief Ass'n	" 528	"	10 00
McIntosh	" 531	"	3 30
Col. E. B. Holloway	" 533	"	4 70
Pat Cleburne	" 537	"	2 20
Daniel S. Donelson	" 539	"	12 90
Ben McCullough	" 542	"	4 90
Martin H. Cofer	" 543	"	50
Drury J. Brown	" 544	"	2 40
Gen. T. M. Scott	" 545	"	8 00
Sterling Price	" 547	"	2 00
Claiborne	" 548	"	5 25
Henry Gray	" 551	"	70
Gen. Jno. S. Marmaduke	" 560	"	6 90
Tom Douglas	" 555	"	6 50
Tom Moore	" 556	"	1 60
Henry E. McCulloch	" 557	"	4 00
J. Ed. Rankin	" 558	P. C.	4 20
Jack McClure	" 559	"	1 80
Gen. Jno. W. Whitfield	" 560	"	2 00
Ben McCullough	" 563	"	1 60
John Pelham	" 565	"	3 40
Joseph E. Johnston	" 566	"	4 30
Bastrop	" 569	"	3 70
Geo. E. Pickett	" 570	"	4 00
" "	" 570	" ad.	80
West Point Veterans	" 571	"	4 80
The Bowie Pelhams	" 572	"	6 90
James C. Monroe	" 574	"	3 10
J. Foster Marshall	" 577	"	5 50
R. M. Hinson	" 578	"	6 50
W. N. Pendleton	" 579	"	2 60
Gen. Frank Gardner	" 580	"	6 10
Joe Wheeler	" 581	"	1 80
Jack Standifer	" 582	"	1 75
John R. Baylor	" 585	"	1 70
John H. Wooldridge	" 586	"	4 10
Camp Hood	" 589	"	1 80
Lafayette McLaws	" 596	"	10 10
Richard Coke	" 600	"	1 50
John M. Simonton	" 602	"	3 50
"	" 602	" ad.	20
Vermillion	" 607	"	4 00

P. C. Woods	Camp No. 609	P. C.		4 10
John Benson	" 613	"		4 50
Morgan County	" 617	"		4 00
"	" 617	"	ad.	30
"	" 617	"		3 00
Fort Mason	" 618	"		2 00
Scott Anderson	" 619	"		4 00
Camp Raguet	" 620	"		6 00
Winnie Davis	" 625	"		3 60
Jenkins	" 627	"		1 70
Montgomery	" 631	"		2 40
Fred Ashford	" 632	"		4 80
John G. Fletcher	" 638	"		7 80
Walter P. Lane	" 639	"		3 10
D. C. Walker	" 640	"		5 00
"	" 640	"	ad.	1 40
Camp Marion	" 641	"		7 50
Sumter	" 642	"		7 40
Lexington	" 648	"		2 30
Hardee	" 653	"		1 95
John C. Burke	" 656	"		10 00
John B. Clark	" 660	"		9 80
Clark L. Owen	" 666	"		2 20
Steadman	" 668	"		7 00
Peyton N. Hale	" 669	"		3 40
"	" 669	"	ad.	1 90
Eunice	" 671	"		1 40
Denson	" 677	"		6 00
Zebulon Vance	" 681	"		10 00
W. H Ratcliffe	" 682	"		1 00
William F. Corbin	" 683	"		50
Major John L. Mirick	" 684	"		4 20
Marmaduke	" 685	"		2 90
Bob Jordan	" 686	"		2 50
C. H. Howard	" 688	"		2 70
"	" 688	"	ad.	10
Freeman	" 690	"		3 50
Pleasant Hill	" 691	"		4 50
Col. John A. Rowan	" 693	"		3 00
Camp Rains	" 698	"		4 10
Kerrville	" 699	"		6 60
North	" 701	"		2 00
Micah Jenkins	" 702	"		5 55
G. R. Christian	" 703	"		5 80
Samuel V. Fulkerson	" 705	"		2 50
Camp Crittendon	" 707	P. C.		$3 70
"	" 707	"		40
J. R. Giles	" 708	"		4 20

William E. Jones	Camp No.	709	P. C.		12 80
John Percival	"	711	"		2 80
Geo. B. Harper	"	714	"		1 60
J. J. Searcy	"	717	"		8 10
General M. M. Parsons	"	718	"		3 00
Joe Johnston	"	722	"		2 50
W. B. Tate	"	725	"		4 70
Brown-Harman	"	726	"		5 00
Capt. Thos McCarty	"	729	"		9 70
George Doles	"	730	"		8 50
St. Louis	"	731	"		7 60
M. M. Parsons	"	743	"		7 10
Franklin Buchanan	"	747	"		9 60
Warthen	"	748	"		7 10
The Confd. Vets. Ass'n. of Savannah, Ga	"	756	"		20 70
Stonewall	"	758	"		6 50
R. T. Davis	"	759	"		5 20
Marietta	"	763	"	ad.	5 60
"	"	763	"	ad.	12 00
McHenry	"	765	"		1 40
Henegan	"	756	"		3 60
A. Burnet Rhett	"	767	"		8 90
Arthur Manigault	"	768	"		5 20
"	"	769	"	1897	5 20
The Confd. Vet. Ass'n of Cal	"	770	"		3 50
Stonewall Jackson	"	772	"		3 60
Pap Price	"	773	"		2 30
Pat Cleburne	"	776	"		2 20
Major Kyle Blevins	"	777	"		5 10
Hugh McCollum	"	778	"		4 10
Walkup	"	781	"		6 10
Anderson	"	782	"		3 50
Major John Jenkins	"	784	"		2 10
Darlington	"	785	"	ad.	8 30
"	"	785	"	ad.	6 70
L. M. Keitt	"	786	"		90
Jno. P. Taylor	"	792	"		8 90
A. K. Blythe	"	796	"	ad.	6 10
"	"	796	"	ad.	10
Surrey County	"	799	"		3 20
George B. Eastin	"	803	"		28 20
Wm. Richardson	"	804	"		6 60
Jackson	"	806	"		8 00
Cundiff	"	807	"		3 40
Sam McGowan	"	814	"		2 00
"	"	813	"	1897	2 00
S. M. Manning	"	816	"		5 40
Southern Georgia Confd. Vet	"	819	"		5 00

P. M. B. Young	Camp No.	820	P. C.	5 00
"	"	"	" ad.	2 00
"	"	"	"	4 00
"	"	"	" ad.	1 10
Gen'l Paul J. Semmes	"	823	"	3 30
Jos. D. Sayers	"	825	"	2 80
Jefferson	"	826	"	2 90
J. H. Berry	"	828	"	75
Up. Hayes	"	831	"	2 00
Paul J. Semmes	"	832	"	4 10
"	"	"	" ad.	1 90
Walter R. Moore	"	833	"	2 00
Edwin W. Bellingers	"	834	"	2 60
Flourney	"	736	"	1 70
Jackson	"	838	"	2 40
Rivers Bridge	"	839	"	2 00
Samuel Corley	"	841	"	10 40
Wick McCreary	"	842	"	1 80
Jeff Davis	"	843	"	2 10
Jo. Shelby	"	844	"	2 50
John C. Lamb	"	845	"	3 70
Anson	"	846	"	4 00
Pink Welch	"	848	"	3 47
Drysdale	"	849	"	2 00
Fayetteville	"	852	"	2 80
"	"	"	" 1897	4 20
David S. Creigh	"	856	"	5 00
Pendleton	"	857	P. C.	3 30
Mercer	"	858	"	3 20
El Dorado	"	859	"	3 40
James McIntosh	"	862	"	6 40
Sidney Johnston	"	863	"	2 90
Stonewall Jackson	"	864	"	2 70
Joe Johnston	"	865	"	2 00
Henry Roberts	"	866	"	2 50
Crawford County	"	868	"	3 00
Gibbs	"	875	"	2 00
Jenkins	"	876	"	2 00
Hardy County	"	877	"	3 60
Stonewall Jackson	"	878	"	3 10
James Breathed	"	881	"	9 70
Thomas W. Napier	"	882	"	1 50
Jas. G. Gresham	"	883	"	1 40
S. L. Freeman	"	884	"	2 60
Denison	"	885	"	6 00
Yates	"	886	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 30

Guthrie	Camp No. 888	P. C.		2 40
Jefferies	" 889	"	ad.	1 50
"	" 889	"		30
John Sutherland	" 890	"		4 90
Smith	" 891	"		2 60
Albert Sidney Johnston	" 892	"		5 20
Lawson-Ball	" 894	"		10 00
W. A. Johnson	" 898		ad.	2 60
"	" "			1 00
Jno. C. Carter	" 899	"		2 50
Garnett	" 902	"		2 00
Chichester	" 905	"		3 00
Shriver Gray's	" 907	"		2 00
John W. Rowan	" 908	"		6 20
Frank T. Nicholls	" 909	"		1 50
"	" "	"	ad.	1 20
	" "	"		2 20
Paul Anderson	" 916	"		10 00
Fort Mill	" 920	"		2 60
C. W. Boyd	" 921	"		1 10
W. H. T. Walker	" 925	"		12 50
C. J. Colcock	" 928	"		2 00
Savage-Hackett	" 930	"		2 30
Henry Havron	" 931	"		1 30
R. S. Owens	" 932	"		3 25
Bill Green	" 933	"		4 20
John M. Lillard	" 934	"		4 60
Fox Springs	" 935	"		1 30
Warren McDonald	" 936	"		5 00
S. G. Shepherd	" 941	"		5 10
E. C. Leech	" 942	"		5 50
N. B. Forrest	" 943	"	ad.	3 10
"	" "	"		10
William C. Hancock	" 944	"		2 60
McCullough	" 946	"	ad.	1 60
"	" "	"		30
Charles L. Robinson	" 947	"		3 70
Transylvania County	" 953	"		2 00
Dade County	" 959	"	ad.	2 30
"	" "	"		50
David G. Burnet	" 960	"		2 10
Bertram	" 961	"		4 20
Adairsville	" 962	"		5 15
Pratt	" 966	"		2 00
M. C. Butler	" 968	"		1 70
Genl. Wm. Phillips	" 969	"		5 00
Sam B. Wilson	" 970	"	ad.	3 40
"	" 970	"		30

Greenfield	Camp No.	972	P. C.	3 00
Longstreet	"	973	"	10 00
Gen. Monroe Parsons	"	976	"	1 50
J. B. Ward	"	981	"	3 10
Stewart County	"	983	"	7 80
Sedalia	"	985	"	3 30
The Mountain Remnant	"	986	"	4 40
Reinhardt	"	988	"	5 60
C. S. Winder	"	989	"	3 80
Jim Purtle	"	990	"	7 50
"	"	990	" ad.	1 00
Henryville	"	992	P. C.	$2 00
McMillian	"	994	"	1 00
New Hope	"	999	"	2 10
Joseph E. Johnston	"	1000	"	2 20
J. E. B. Stuart	"	1001	"	6 90
Edward Manigault	"	1002	"	2 80
A. S. Bouknight	"	1005	"	2 00
Corpl. Tally Simpson	"	1006	"	2 10
Adam Johnson	"	1008	"	3 50
Cloud	"	1009	"	1 50
Geo. O. Dawson	"	1013	"	5 20
"	"	"	" 1897	2 70
Benton County	"	1014	"	2 30
Arnold Elzrey	"	1015	"	3 30
Collierville	"	1017	"	3 00
L. N. Savage	"	1018	"	2 30
Boyd Hutchinson	"	1019	"	5 00
Woody B. Taylor	"	1020	"	1 30
Wat Bryson	"	1021	"	6 20
Fitzhugh Lee	"	1022	M. F.	2 00
Isaac R. Trimble	"	1025	P. C.	9 50
Pat Cleburne	"	1027	"	2 15
Tatnall County	"	1028	P.C. 1897	4 00
John McIntosh Kell	"	1032	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 40
Jno. C. Breckinridge	"	1034	M. F.	2 00
"	"	1034	P. C.	2 70
Perry County	"	1035	M.F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1897	1 40
James Adam	"	1036	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1898	4 90
Marble Falls	"	1037	M.F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 70
H. H. Harper	"	1038	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. "	1 20
"	"	"	" 1898	1 90
John H. Kelley	"	1039	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1897	1 30

Richard Robinson	Camp No. 1040	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. 1898	3 20
Loring	" 1041	M. F 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. 1897	3 20
"	" "	" 1898	3 10
Decatur County	" 1043	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	6 60
"	" "	" 1898	9 30
"	" "	" ad.	1 50
John M. Stemmons	" 1044	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	2 00
"	" "	" 1898	4 60
Cleveland	" 1045	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	3 10
"	" "	" 1898	2 10
"	" "	" ad	1 00
James Breathed	" 1046	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	2 00
"	" "	" 1898	3 00
Hawkins	" 1047	M. F. 1897	2 00
The Conf'd. Ass'n of Carroll Co.	" 1049	M. F.	2 00
" "	" "	P. C.	4 20
Alex Stephens	" 1050	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. 1898	6 40
"	" "	" ad	7 90
R. S. Elwell	" 1051	M. F. 1897	2 00
Beauregard	" 1052	M. F. 1897	2 00
Cary Whitaker	" 1053	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	4 80
"	" "	" 1898	4 03
Choleston Montgomery	" 1054	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	2 50
"	" "	P. C. 1898	4 40
R. E. Lee	" 1055	M. F. 1897	200
"	" "	P. C "	6 40
Sam Davis	" 1056	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	2 00
James W. Cooke	" 1057	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. 1898	2 30
Bratton	" 1058	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	1 00
"	" "	" 1898	1 50
George W. Murphy	" 1059	M. F. 1897	2 00
R. G. Shaver	" 1060	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. "	3 10
Clement H. Stevens	" 1062	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	" "	P. C. 1898	2 50

A. C. Haskell	Camp No.	1063	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1898	2 00
Wade Hampton	"	1064	M. F. 1897	2 00
A. J Lythgoe	"	1065	P. C. 1898	2 20
W. T. Tatom	"	1067	M. F. 1807	2 00
John W. Hearst	"	1068	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1898	2 70
Robert Boyd	"	1069	M. F. 1897	2 00
Putsey Williams	"	1070	M. F. 1898	2 00
Stonewall	"	1071	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. "	3 00
"	"	"	P. C. 1898	2 10
General Clanton	"	1073	M. F. 1897	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. "	3 00
Battle Ground	"	1073	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 60
Pouchatoula	"	1074	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 50
R. M. Gano	"	1075	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	5 20
Valdosta	"	1076	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 00
"	"	"	" ad	3 70
Joe Shelby	"	1077	M. F.	2 00
Charles M. McArthur	"	1078	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	" ad	40
Pat Lyon	"	1079	M. F.	$ 2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 00
Charles Wickliffe	"	1080	M. F.	3 00
" "	"	"	P. C.	3 00
Gibson	"	1081	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	1 60
Edward T. Bookter	"	1082	M. F.	2 00
" "	"	"	P. C.	2 30
Screven County	"	1083	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 50
John White	"	1084	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 00
William McIntosh	"	1085	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	8 40
M. T. Owen	"	1086	M. F.	2 00
W. J. Hardee	"	1087	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	6 70
Skid Harris	"	1088	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. ad	3 20
"	"	"	"	6 20
Sam Davis	"	1089	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 40

George T. Ward	Camp No.	1090	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	1 90
William Barksdale	"	1091	M. F.	1 95
"	"	"	"	3 20
Wier Boyd	"	1092	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	5 30
Hammond	"	1093	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 40
The Conf'd Soldiers Ass'n	"	1094	M. F.	2 00
" "	"	"	P. C. ad.	3 70
" "	"	"	"	1 60
Col. W. T. Black	"	1095	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 80
Reynolds	"	1096	M. F.	2 00
Senoia	"	1098	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 80
Tallahatchie County	"	1099	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 20
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	1100	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 60
Gordon County	"	1101	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 40
"	"	"	" ad.	2 20
"	"	"	"	2 20
Washington Artillery	"	1102	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 20
Harrison	"	1103	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	1 90
The Auk Masters	"	1104	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	6 10
Stonewall	"	1105	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 50
Albert Sidney Johnston	"	1106	M. F.	2 00
O. M. Dantzler	"	1107	M F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 00
Dooly County	"	1109	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 40
Bradley T. Johnson	"	1110	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	1 60
Major Frank Hill	"	1113	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 60
John L. Barnett	"	1114	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. ad.	9 00
"	"	"	"	1 50
A. H. Colquitt	"	1115	M. F.	2 00
D. G. Candler	"	1118	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C. ad.	5 80
"	"	"	"	5 00

Rice E. Graves	Camp No.	1121	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 50
Quitman	"	1122	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	9 60
Confederate Veteran	"	1123	M. F.	2 00
Wright	"	1124	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	2 50
"	"	"	"	1 50
"	"	"	" ad.	2 70
Harrison	"	1125	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 60
Capt. T. J. Butt	"	1127	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	5 20
Harris County	"	1128	M. F.	2 00
Irwin County	"	1130	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	4 80
Wilcox County	"	1131	M. F.	2 00
Edward Willis	"	1138	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	"	2 00
"	"	"	" ad	3 60
Robert E. Lee	"	1140	M. F.	2 00
Fitzhugh Lee	"	1141	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	10
Stephen Elliot	"	1143	M. F.	2 00
S. H. Powe	"	1144	P. C. ad	2 00
Tom Greene	"	1146	M. F.	2 00
Joe Brown	"	1148	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 20
Bill Harris	"	1149	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	7 10
Charles C. Jones, Jr	"	1150	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 60
Buchanan	"	1151	M. F.	2 00
"	"	"	P. C.	3 80
Sparks	"	1152	M. F.	2 00
General Pender	"	1154	M. F.	2 00

Amount received for 1898	$3,350.98
Amounts received from previous collections	54.22
Received from Sale of Books	2 50
" " Commissions and Certificates	81.50
Total amount received	$3,489.20
Balance from last report	191.29

EXPENDITURES.

(WITH ITEMIZED AND RECEIPTED BILLS.)

1897.			
June	17	L. Alvarez services folding, etc.	$ 22 70
..	19	Tickets and sleepers, adjutant-general and two stenographers to Nashville	49 00
..	19	Ticket and sleeper return	12 00
..	19	Express charges on books, etc	11 70
..	19	S. H. Priestley services addressing, etc	25 00
..	19	Telegrams	2 30
..	19	Postage (sundry times)	65 00
..	19	S. H. Priestly, services	35
..	19	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	6 75
..	19	Miss M. Beatty services as stenographer	10 00
..	19	Hypolyte Bastile services on mimeograph, etc	12 00
..	19	Western Union Telegraph Co	12 75
July	6	Foster & Webbs, lithographers	25 00
..	16	A. W. Hyatt Co., limited, on account of printing	25 00
..	16	Louisiana Division to Major General Lombard	50 98
..	21	F. F. Hansell & Bro., stationery	2 55
Aug.	2	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	50 00
..	7	Hypolyte Bastile account services as porter	6 50
..	9	Julius Weis, rent office	15 00
..	24	Postage stamps	17 00
..	28	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	2 40
..	31	Postage stamps	10 00
Sept.	3	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	2 00
..	3	Miss A. C. Childress on account services as stenographer	25 00
..	10	A. Marx Picture Frame Co., framing certificates	6 40
..	10	Hypolyte Bastile services with mimeograph	8 50
..	10	Postage stamps	11 50
..	14	Postage stamps	25 00
Oct.	2	Miss Bettie Buck on account salary as secretary	12 00
..	7	Postage stamps	12 50
..	12	Postage stamps	10 00
..	26	Miss Bettie Buck on account salary as secretary	10 00
..	26	Postage stamps	19 00
Nov.	12	Postage stamps	14 00
Dec.	1	Postage stamps	10 00
..	16	Postage stamps	20 00
..	18	Postage stamps	15 00
..	18	Porter	5 00
..	22	Postage stamps	5 00
..	22	Miss Bettie Buck on account services as secretary	10 00
..	31	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	2 50

1898.			
Jan.	10	Postage stamps	5 00
..	14	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	2 00
..	14	Postage stamps	5 00
..	14	Porterage	2 50
..	17	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	2 50
Feb.	14	Postage stamps	10 00
..	14	Porterage	2 50
..	18	C. H. Kuster on account services as scrivener	2 00
..	23	C. H. Kuster on account services as scrivener	1 50
..	28	Postage stamps	22 50
Mch.	7	F. F. Hansell & Bro., stationery	4 20
..	7	Postage stamps	20 00
..	7	Porterage	5 00
..	7	A. W. Hyatt Co., limited, on account printing	25 00
..	7	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	25 00
..	8	L. Robira photos for certificates	4 50
..	9	A. Marx Picture Frame Co., framing certificates, etc	5 15
..	9	P. S. Augustin for postal guide	2 00
..	10	C. H. Kuster services as scrivener	5 00
..	10	Porterage	5 00
..	10	Postage stamps	9 00
..	12	Postage stamps	15 00
..	15	Postage stamps	13 75
..	16	Postage stamps	13 00
..	16	Porterage	2 50
..	17	Postage stamps	15 00
..	21	Miss A. C. Childress on account services as stenographer	25 00
..	21	Postage stamps	20 00
..	22	Postage stamps	18 50
..	23	A. W. Hyatt Co., Limited, for printing and stationery	25 00
..	23	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	25 00
..	24	Julius Weis on account of rent	30 00
..	24	Postage stamps	27 50
..	24	F. F. Hansell & Bro., for stationery	9 98
..	25	Postage stamps	10 00
..	25	Porterage	3 00
..	25	For fixing shelves and cleaning office	5 00
..	26	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	25 00
..	28	Postage stamps	13 50
..	29	Henry O'Reilly for Remington Typewriter	25 00
..	29	Julius Weis on account of rent	30 00
..	29	Miss A. C. Childress on account services as stenographer	25 00
..	30	Postage stamps	2 50

Mch.	30	Miss Bettie Buck on account services as secretary	15 00
..	30	Paid for cleaning up office	2 50
..	30	Porterage	3 50
Apr.	1	A. W. Hyatt Stationery Co., Ltd., on account stationery and printing	$ 56 55
..	1	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	100 00
..	1	Postage Stamps	11 50
..	1	Postage Stamps	5 00
..	1	Cleaning up and fixing office shelves	1 25
..	2	Miss Bettie Buck,account services as salary	10 00
..	2	Jno. P. Hopkins on account printing	200 00
..	5	A. W. Hyatt Stationery Co., Ltd., on account stationery and printing	25 00
..	5	Jno. P. Hopkins, on account printing	100 00
..	5	Jllius Weis, account rent	30 00
..	5	Postage stamps	23 50
..	7	Jno. P. Hopkins. on occount printimg	50 00
..	7	Postage stamps	18 75
..	7	Julius Weiss account rent	30 00
..	9	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	13 50
..	6	Miss A. C. Childress, account services as stenographer	25 00
.	9	Jno. P. Hopkins. on account printing	50 00
..	9	F. F. Hansell, & Bro., on account	10 20
..	13	A. W. Hyatt,on account printing & stationery	25 00
..	13	Jno. P. Hopkins, on account printing	25 00
..	13	Whan Jutte & Tyler coal for office	2 25
..	13	Miss Bettie Buck on account salary as secretary	10 00
..	13	Porterage	5 00
..	13	Postage stamps	5 20
..	13	Arranging and fixing office	2 00
..	14	Postage stamps	18 25
..	14	Western Union Telegraph Co	5 75
..	14	A. Marx Picture Frame Co., for framing Certificates	3 30
..	15	Postage stamps	21 50
..	16	Miss Bettie Buck on account salary as secretary	10 00
..	16	B. Rolls office work	5 00
..	16	Extra Porterage	2 10
..	18	Postage stamps	22 50
..	21	Postage stamps	26 20
..	23	Postage stamps	19 70
..	27	Postage stamps, sundry times	60 00
..	27	S. H. Priestly, account addressing envelopes	40 00
..	27	Postage stamps	15 00
..	27	Miss Bettie Buck, on account, salary as secretary	10 00
..	30	Postage stamps	22 50

May	3	Porterage	7 50
..	3	Ice, 6 months	9 00
..	3	Stamps	4 25
..	4	Julius Weis, on account, rent	30 00
..	4	A. W. Hyatt Co., Limited, on account stationery.	1 60
..	5	Louisiana Division to Col. J. Y. Gilmore	25 00
..	5	Postage stamps	21 50
..	7	Jno. P. Hopkins balance printing in full up to date	8 74
..	7	Postage stamps	23 60
..	10	Miss Bettie Buck on account services as secretary	10 00
..	10	Postage stamps	9 00
..	10	Extra porterage, fixing office	3 50
..	12	Postage stamps	11 50
..	12	Paid for coal and wood for office	3 90
..	12	B. Rolle office work	3 50
..	14	Postage stamps	22 50
..	17	Paid Minus Whickham, porter	7 50
..	17	Miss Bettie Buck on account services as secretary	12 00
..	17	Extra porterage, cleaning office, etc	2 25
..	19	Western Union Telegraph Co	9 15
..	19	S. H. Priestley services	20 00
..	19	Porter	5 00
..	19	Extra for folding papers, etc	1 20
..	23	Postage stamps	23 00
..	25	Ice for three months	6 00
..	25	Sundry telegrams	5 70
..	25	Postage stamps	13 00
..	27	Miss A. C. Childress for making extra copies	5 00
..	28	Expenses, trip to Atlanta preparing for Reunion.	23 60
..	28	Paid for telegrams	1 40
..	28	Postage stamps	25 00
June	2	S. H. Priestley services addressing envelopes, etc	20 00
..	3	Julius Weis on account for rent	15 00
..	4	Postage stamps	26 20
..	4	Jas. S. Davidson services as scrivener	1 30
..	7	Paid carpenter making shelves	7 50
..	7	Miss Bettie Buck on account services as secretary	15 00
..	9	Postage stamps	10 50
..	9	Porter	7 50
..	9	Ice	3 00
..	9	B. Rolle office work	2 50
..	13	Postage stamps	26 20
..	14	Florida Division to Col. Fred L. Robertson	19 70

June	14	Paid Dave Power extra work, folding papers, etc	8 30
..	14	Postage stamps	7 50
..	14	Paid telegrams, sundry times	4 90
..	14	Express packages	200
..	15	Miss A. C. Childress on account services as stenographer	25 00
..	16	Postage stamps	26 70
..	18	Miss Sadie Patrick services as stenographer	10 00
..	18	Dave Porter, extra work folding	3 75
..	18	Paid carpenters, making new shelves	4 15
..	21	Postage stamps	35 00
..	22	Miss Betlie Buck on account services as secretary	15 00
..	22	Paid on express packages	3 50
..	22	Paid extra for folding circular, etc	2 70
..	25	Paid Dave Porter extra for folding	4 75
..	25	Paid Miss Sadie Patrick, services as stenographer	10 00
..	25	Paid Miss Godberry, services as stenographer	5 00
..	25	Paid extra work folding, etc	3 75
..	30	Postage stamps	35 00
July	2	Miss Sadie Patrick, services as stenographer	5 00
..	2	Minus Porter	7 50
..	2	Dave Porter, extra work, folding, etc	3 75
..	2	B. Rolle, office work	3 00
..	2	Extra for folding, etc	5 75
..	5	W. H. More Co., Limited, for rent, type machine	5 00
..	5	Postage stamps	45 00
..	6	S. H. Priestley, on account, services addressing, folding, etc	22 50
..	9	Miss A. C. Childress, services as stenographer	26 30
..	9	Miss Sadie Patrick, on account, services as stenographer	5 00
..	11	Postage stamps	27 50
..	12	Western Union Telegraph Company	3 10
..	14	N. C. Division to Lt.-Col. W. J. Woodward	24 49
..	14	Ice	4 50
..	14	Paid extra labor, folding, etc	6 25
..	14	Paid express packages, sundry times	8 85
..	16	Miss Bettie Buck, on account, services as secretary	15 00
..	16	B. Rolle, office work	3 50
..	16	Paid Dave Porter and others, extra work, folding, etc	2 80
..	16	Miss M. L. Breeden, for	6 50
..		Miss Bertha Schmidt, services as stenographer	7 00

July	16	Miss Sadie Patrick, services as stenographer...	5 00
..	18	Paid express charges	2 91
..	18	Postage stamps sundry times...	50 00
		Amount expended.....	$3398 90
		Balance on hand.....	90 30

[OFFICIAL]

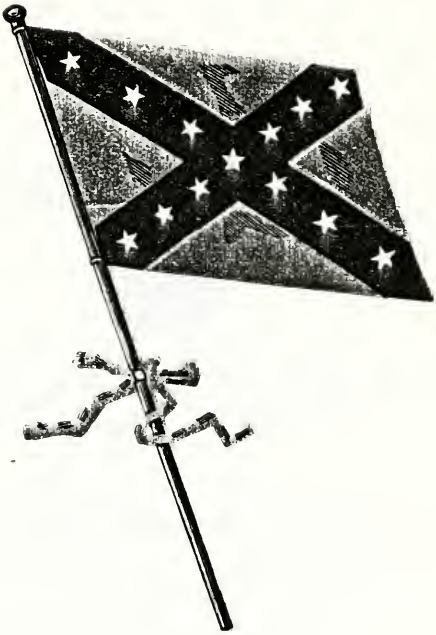
GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Examined and approved by

W. A. MONTGOMERY,

Chairman Finance Committee.



MINUTES

— OF THE —

NINTH ANNUAL MEETING

AND REUNION

— OF THE —

United Confederate Veterans

HELD IN THE CITY OF CHARLESTON, S. C.,

— ON —

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, 1899.

J. B. GORDON, General Commanding.

GEO. MOORNAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Hopkins' Printing Office, 631 Commercial Place.
1900

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ON

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ORGANIZATION
OF THE
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS

WITH NAMES OF THE

DEPARTMENT DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS,

THEIR ADJUTANT'S GENERAL, AND ADDRESSES.

General JOHN B. GORDON, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Lieut. General WADE HAMPTON, Commander, Columbia, S. C.
Brig. General THEODORE G. BARKER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General THEODORE S. GARNETT, Commander, Norfolk, Va.
Col. JOS. V. BIDGOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Richmond, Va
Brig. General JAMES FRANCIS CROCKER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Portsmouth, Va.
Brig. General MICAJAH WOODS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charlottesville, Va

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Col. JOHN S. SAUNDERS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore.
Brig. General OSWALD TILGHMAN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Easton, Md
Brig. General JNO. F. ZACHARIAS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Cumberland.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Col. WM. H. S. BURGWYN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Henderson, N C.
Brig. General J. G. HALL, Commanding 1st Brigade, Hickory, N. C.
Brig. General W. L. LONDON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Pittsboro, N C.
Brig. General FRANK M. PARKER, Commanding 3d Brigade, Enfield, N. C.
Brig. General JAS M. RAY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Asheville, N. C.

South Carolina Division.

Major General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Col. JAS. G. HOLMES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General ASBURY COWARD, Commanding 1st Brigade, care of the Citadel, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General THOMAS W. CARWILE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Edgefild, S. C.

Kentucky Division,

Major General J. M. POYTZ, Commander, Richmond, Ky.
Col. BENNETT H. YOUNG, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff. Louisville.
Brig. General JAMES M. ARNOLD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Newport, Ky.
Brig. General J. B. BRIGGS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Russellville, Ky.
Brig. General JNO. H. LEATHERS, Commanding 3d Brigade, Louisville, Ky
Brig. General JAS. B. CLAY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Col. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brig. General DAVID E. JOHNSTON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Bluefield, W. Va.
Brig. General S. S. GREENE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charleston, W. Va

Army of Tennessee Department.

Lieut. General S. D. LEE, Commander, Columbus, Miss.
Brig. General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General CLEMENT. A. EVANS. Commander, 442 Peach Tree Street, Atlanta, Ga.
Col. JOHN A. MILLER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General PETER ALEXANDER, SELKIRK McGLASHAN Commanding Southern Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brig. General C. M. WILEY, Commanding Eastern Georgia Brigade, Macon, Ga
Brig. General A J. WEST, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, 18 Pryor Street Atlanta. Ga
Brig. General JAS. S. BOYNTON, Commanding Western Georgia Brigade, Griffin, Ga.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Col. HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Spring Hill.
Brig General JOHN W. A SANFORD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Montgomery.
Brig. General E. B. VAUGHAN, Commanding 2d Brigade, Mobile, Ala.
Brig. General WM. RICHARDSON, Commanding 3d Brigade, Huntsville.
Brig. General ADDISON F. McGEHEE, Commanding 4th Brigade, Anniston.

Tennessee Division.

Major General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Col. JOHN. P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville.
Brig. General JAS. E. CARTER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brig. General JNO. M. TAYLOR, Commanding 2d Brigade, Lexington, Tenn.
Brig. General S F. WILSON, Commanding 3d Brigade, Gallatin, Tenn.

Mississippi Division.

Major General W. D. CAMERON, Commander, Meridian, Miss.
Col. DeB. WADDELL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Meridian, Miss.
Brig. General SAM. H. PRYOR, Commanding 1st Brigade, Holly Springs, Miss.
Brig. General B. V. WHITE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Meridian, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General J. Y. GILMORE Commander, New Orleans, La.
Col. LEWIS GUION, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Donaldsonville, La.

Florida Division.

Major General E. M. LAW, Commander, Bartow, Fla.
Col. FRED. L. ROBERTSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brooksville, Fla.
Brig. General GEO. REESE, Commanding 1st Brigade, Pensacola, Fla,
Brg. General N. A. HULL, Commanding 2d Brigade, Jacksonville, Fla.
Brig. General W. H. JEWELL, Commanding 3d Brigade, Orlando, Fla.

Trans-Mississisippi Department.

Lieut. General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Texas.
Brig. General A. T. WATTS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas.

Missouri Division.

Major General ROBERT McCULLOCH, Commander, Boonville, Mo.
Col. H. A. NEWMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Huntsville, Mo.
Brig General S. M. KENNARD, Commanding Eastern Brigade, St. Louis, Mo.
Brig. General G. W. THOMPSON, Commanding Western Brigade, Barry, Mo.

Texas Division.

Major General J. B. POLLEY, Commander, Floresville, Texas.
Col. S. O. YOUNG, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Galveston, Texas.

Northeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General E. G. BOWER, Commander, Dallas, Texas.

Northwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Texas.

Southeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General C. C. BEAVENS, Commander, Houston, Texas.

Southwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General SAM MAVERICK, Commander, San Antonio, Texas.

Western Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General W. H. RICHARDSON, Commander, Austin, Texas.

Arkansas Division.

Major General V. Y. COOK, Commander, Elmo, Ark.
Col. JNO. F. CALDWELL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Newport, Ark.
Brig General J. C. BARLOW, Commanding 1st Brigade, Helena, Ark.
Brig, General H A McCOY, Commmanding 2d Brigade, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brig. General W. J. STOWERS, Commanding 3d Brigade, Morrilton, Ark.
Brig. General JOS. A. REEVES, Commanding 4th Brigade, Camden, Ark.

Indian Territory Division.

Major General R. B. COLEMAN, Commander, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Col. JAS. H. REED, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Brig. General JOHN L. GALT, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ardmore Indian Territory.
Brig. General D. M. HAILEY, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Krebs, Indian Territory.
Brig General J. W. WATTS, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Wagoner Creek Nation, Indian Territory.

Oklahoma Division.

Major General J. O. CASLER, Commander, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Col. W. R. REAGAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brig. General C. R. BUCKNER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Guthrie, Okla.
Brig. General J. P. SAUNDERS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.
Brig. General T. A. PUTNAM, Commanding 3d Brigade, Mangum, Okla.
Brig. General GEO. W. GRAYSON, Commanding Creek Brigade, Eufaula, Indian Territory.

Pacific Division.

Major General SPENCER R. THORPE, Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Col. A. M. FULKERSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brig. General HENRY T. SALE, Commanding Colorado Brigade, Denver, Colo.
Brig. General T. H. BELL, Commanding California Brigade, Fresno, Cal.
Brig. General FRANK D. BROWN, Commanding Montana Brigade, Phillipsburg, Mont.

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

[OFFICIAL.]

PROCEEDINGS

— OF THE —

Ninth Annual Meeting and Reunion

— OF THE —

United Confederate Veterans,

— HELD AT —

CHARLESTON, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, MAY 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, 1899.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1899.

The Ninth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was opened at the Auditorium in Charleston, S. C., on Wednesday, the 10th day of May, 1899, at 10 A. M., with twelve hundred and nine Camps represented.

The events which occurred just previous to the meeting can best be described in the press reports.

The Evening Post of May 10th, 1899, says:

THE MEN IN GRAY,

Are Gathered Here.

The Veterans of the South Gather in Reunion.

A Splendid Host of Grizzled and Worn Soldiers Who Fought the Greatest War of History—They gather in the Cradle

of Secession and recall the Deeds They Wrought in the Four Years of Strife.

His broad shoulders are stooped, his black slouch hat droops over a heavily bearded face, there is plentiful gray in his hair and whiskers, no fashionable tailor cut his plain suit of gray jeans, but the band is playing Dixie and the old man steps like an emperor. He is the Confederate soldier; "rebel," they have called him, and he has robbed the word of its scorn. This is his Reunion. He is here in tens of thousands. One may see him in his ragged jacket of gray, brought from the old chest in the garret after years of rust, to do service perhaps for the last time. By the side of another clanks the sword that has hung for more than three decades over the fireplace in a log cabin on the Cumberland. A third is here from the plains of Texas to see for the last time the old fort in Charleston harbor that first floated the starry cross. Never went pilgrim to the tomb of the prophet, or Christian knight to the walls of Jerusalem, with more devoted purpose than have come these heroes in their jeans and brogans to the spot where the hope of his country was born in '61. Poor and humble, feeble, maimed, striking the asphalt pavement with the wooden substitute of a leg buried he knows not where, his furrowed face is lit with pride and his good old heart swelling as the dear old scenes and the sweet old airs greet his eye and ear.

"Under the fell clutch of circumstance
He has not winched nor cried aloud,
Under the bludgeonings of chance
His head is boody, but unbowed."

The melody of the same old bells from yonder church tower of St. Michaels, that broke his slumbers on the morning of April, thirty-eight weary years gone by brought him to wakefulness, this morning to feel and know that he is "home again" the safe castle where the memory of his deeds and sufferings are safe forever.

He is astir. He is on the streets alone, in groups and in companies. He shakes off the burden of years as lightly as the plowman shakes the sweat from his brow, and his early youth has returned. The grizzled chief that he followed is here to greet him. The lost tent mate, that long ago shared his parched corn, is tenting with him again. God in his kind

providence has rolled back the years and given him new strength to cheer the Bonnie Blue Flag, and the Sunny South is to him vibrant with the unforgotten warrior's joy. Musing of the scenes and the feelings that waits the dawning of the Reunion. There is sadness, too, but the portraits of the peerless Lee and Jackson and the Johnstons and Hills, and all the other mighty men who have passed to "rest under the shade of the trees" seem to smile welcome and approval. The tattered battle flags droop lovingly, as he passes, and all the world seems to whisper no Confederate soldier died or suffered in vain. Never beamed a softer, balmier, brighter day that this which smiles on the best beloved of the Southland gathered in their thinned and broken legions.

The opening session of the annual convention of the United Confederate Veterans was held this morning at the Auditorium. The session, aside from the cordial welcome addresses, the excellent music, and Gen. Gordon's eloquent remarks, had two striking features. Gen. Gordon, the courtly dashing Southerner whose reputation for doing graceful things at the opportune moment hugged the widow of Stonewall Jackson in the presence of 5,000 people just as he kissed the widow of Jefferson Davis in Richmond a few years ago. The business of the day was very light, owing largely to the fact that so many events were scheduled for the day, but there was plenty of enthusiasm.

The opening day of the convention was an ideal one, neither too warm, nor too cool, and those at the Auditorium Hall who had heretofore been attending mid-summer conventions appreciated the change. The day, too, was sunshiny and bright, in keeping with the joyful spirits of the veterans, heightened by the patriotic tunes.

The convention was late in assembling, but after awhile Gen. Gordon arrived, being escorted by the Petersburg, Va., veterans in uniform, headed by a uniformed drum corps. As the erect old soldier came upon the platform he was recognized, and the band played "Dixie," the veterans cheered and cheered again. Meantime Gen. C. I. Walker, commanding the South Carolina division, Speaker Gary, Chaplain Gen. Jones, Lieut. Gov. McSweeney, Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, Gen. Lee, Dr. S. P. H. Elwell and others came upon the stage. Before the exercises

were over, the rostrum was occupied by numerous persons of note. The members of the Charleston committee were also on the stand.

Grand Ovation to Gordon.

Gen. Gordon was given a grand ovation when he arose, flags, hats, arms and handkerchiefs waving in the air. Cheers and yells rang out until the sound was deafening. The orchestra joined in the demonstration with a spirited rendition of Dixie.

Gen. Walker said he had intended to say more, "But," said he, "after such a demonstration I need say no more save to wish that God may preserve Gen. Gordon for us for many years."

Gen. Gordon spoke with all of his old-time fire, energy and vigor. His eloquence and spirited delivery never fail to have marked effect on the veterans. It was so to-day. From first to last his remarks were greeted with most appreciative applause. Gen. Gordon looks a little more aged than he did a year ago, but the only evidence of increasing age is to be found in his personal appearance. His reference to South Carolina's 'idolized Hampton" brought forth the "rebel yells," and Butler's name brought on a volley of cheers.

The Doxology.

It was nearly 12 o'clock when Gen. Gordon rapped for order and said he knew every heart would echo to the sentiment he would propose. He asked all to stand, to join in singing "Prasie God, from Whom All Blessings flow." Immediately the vast crowd stood, and, led by the orchestra, the strains of the doxology rose in great volume. It was an impressive thing.

Hugged Mrs. Stonewall Jackson.

Gen. Gordon then paid glowing tribute to Gen. Jackson, and said though he was dead, there was one here among them that Jackson loved better than his life—his wife. (Wild cheering.) Gen. Gordon escorted Mrs. Jackson to the dais, and the ovation given her was equal to that given Hampton the night before. Gen. Gordon shook her hand for "them all." And then, with characteristic quickness, he said: "And I'm going to do more; I'm going to hug her." And hug her Gordon did amid tremendous applause.

The News and Courier of May 11th, 1899, says:

VETERANS IN CONVENTION.

THE FIRST REGULAR SESSION OF THE REUNION.

The Old Soldiers Welcomed by the State and the City—Eloquent Addresses Delivered by Speaker Gary, Lieutenant Governor McSweeney, Mayor Smyth and Gen. Walker—The Response was made by Gen. Gordon on Behalf of the Visitors—Incidents of the Day at the Auditorium.

The United Confederate Veterans started their regular work yesterday. There was not very much to do, in the opening hours of the Convention. The gathering of those who wore the grey was much larger than customary at the opening of the session. The day might really be called one of welcome and presentations. The old soldiers, who were out in full force to do honor to those who they honored, had the opportunity of paying tribute to those whom they honored or their representatives.

When the Veterans arrived in the Auditorium they were surprised and gratified with the appearance of the bulding, for never had they had the pleasure of meeting in a hall so perfect in its arrangements. The interior of the building was most lavishly decorated with bunting, flags and banners, and with the newness of the paint and the freshness of the decorations everything looked as trim as possible. As part of the decorations there were large paintings in colors, of Gen. Lee, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson,, President Jefferson Davis, Gen. Gordon and Gen. Cabell, commanding the Texas and Trans-Mississippi Divisions.

In one corner of the large hall was a semi-gallery of distinguished Confederate leaders. It had been carefully and artistically arranged by Dr. Gabriel Manigault, and was inspected by a great number of the Veterans.

With one exception the portraits are of Confederate generals, the exception being a lovely portrait, by John Stolle, of Charleston, of the late Miss Winnie Davis, who was always known as the "Daughter of the Confederacy." It was reproduced

from an excellent photograph by Davis & Sanford of New York and it represents her standing in a porch, with the Home for Confederate Veterans of Richmond, Va., in the distance, and a portrait of her father on the wall near by.

The picture has been pronounced a good likeness by every one in Charleston, who knew Miss Davis, and is in Stolle's best style. Every part of it has been carefully finished, even to the details of the white satin dress. The hands, too, which are always an important part of a well executed portrait, are uncommonly well finished here and are really beautiful hands. It is pleasing to observe them when in these days the average artist considers that he need not finish them more than half. The picture is for sale and it is hoped that it may become the property of one of the many chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

The portraits of the generals include the three ranks of brigadier, major and lieutenant general, and, although there is none that is so striking as the one of Winnie Davis, the three of Gordon and Lawton of Georgia, by Brandt of Savannah, and of Hampton, by Hough of Washington, D. C., which are probably the best, are worthy of close examination.

The Elliott, by Branson of Charleston, and the Logan, by Miss Logan, his sister, now of Richmond, are good seconds, also from the artistic standpoint.

There is something peculiarly pleasing in the Elliott picture, and one cannot help singling it out from the others. He has not the stern face of the professional soldier, while the world knows full well that sternness was a strong quality with him. These remarks are altogether criticisms of what the artists have done, and while the other portraits are none of them by a master hand, they show in the faces of Stephen D. Lee, M. C. Butler, Pettigrew, Barnard E. Bee, Kershaw, Conner and Gray some of the best fighting material that the Confederates produced.

On The Rostrum.

There were on the rostrum quite a number of distinguished Veterans, or those who are working together with them Among those on the platform may be mentioned: Gen. John B. Gordon, Chaplain General J. William Jones, Lieut Governor, Me-

Sweeney, Speaker Frank B. Gray, General E. M. Law, now of Florida; Col. J. C. Davant of the Florida House of Representatives; General W. H. Tunnard of Louisiana; Mr. Joe N. Whitner of Sanford, Fla.; Major John R. Turner, commanding the A. P. Hill Camp of Petersburg; Genl. T. S. Garnett, commanding the 1st division from Virginia; Mr. H. R. Smith of the A. P. Hill Camp; Dr. W. T. Thompson of Charleston; Mr. Franklin H. Mackey of Washington, and commandant of the Banner Camp; Mr. J. R. Patterson of Camp A. P. Hill; Hon. J. L. M. Curry, Gen'l Asbury Coward, Secretary Herbert, Mr. M. S. Thompson of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Lee C. Harby, the chairman of the Woman's Auxiliary, and representative of the Pacific Division; Chaplain and Mrs. Jones, Gen. Phillips of Florida; Lieut. Gen. W. L. Cabell of Texas; Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, known by the sobriquet of "Old Red" Jackson, of the Belle Meade farm, Nashville, Tenn.; Col. Andrew J. West of Atlanta, Ga.; Col. Dabney M. Scales, president of the Southern Historical Association of Memphis, which antedated the U. C. V.'s, it is claimed; Gen. J. L. Jones of Columbia, Tenn.; Gen. D. A. Campbell, commanding the Mississippi Division; Adjt. Gen. B. V. White of Mississippi; Col. D. Cardwell of Columbia; Gen. Booker of Camp Lee, Richmond; Col. Fred L. Robertson of Florida; the Rev. Dr. Hyde of Winchester, Va.; Col. W. L. Davidson of Chester; Mrs. Kirby Smith, widow of Gen. E. Kirby Smith; Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson, Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie, president of the Daughters of the Confederacy; Col. A. B. Andrews of North Carolina, who was accompanied by his friends, who came with him in his private car, who were: Former Senator Matt W. Ransom, Col. W. H. Cheek, Judge T. R. Purnell, Judge Burwell, Dr. D. E. Everett, Mr. F. H. Busby, Mr. E. Banks Holt and Mr. Heartt, all of whom are Veterans, except Mr. Heartt; Mr. Louis Sherfesse, Major Thomas Emory of North Carolina; Mrs. R. L. Watson of Petersburg; Gen. J. C. Barlow of Arkansas; Col. Robert Aldrich; Gen. and Mr. J. Y. Gilmore of the Louisiana Division; Mr. W. H. Kincaid of Griffin, Ga.; Lieut. Gen'l S. D. Lee; Col. W. A. Hemphill of the Atlanta Constitution; Mrs. W. A. Hemphill, Miss Emma Hemphill, Mrs. Mary Smith of Mobile, Ala., who will present a flag to Gen. Moorman on the part of the Oklahoma Division; Dr. R. L. Brodie of Charleston; Col. Harvey E. Jones of Mobile, Ala.; Mrs. Harvey E. Jones of

Mobile, Ala.; Mrs. H. F. Munt of Petersburg, Va.; Col. J. A. Hoyt of Greenville; Miss Sadie Patrick, Gen. Moorman's secretary, and Miss Bettie Buck, his assistant secretary; Miss Dalsheimer of the New Orleans Times-Democrat and Savannah Press; Rev. S. P. H. Elwell, chaplain of the South Carolina Division; Major Phil H. Fall of Houston, Texas, representative of the Houston Post; Genl. and Mrs. Geo. Moorman; Gen. Polley, commanding the Texas Division; Dr. J. D. Fields, acting adjutant of the Texas Division.

Miss Cora L. Richardson, sponsor, Louisiana Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, representing the Louisiana State Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and delegate of "New Orleans Chapter," New Orleans, La.

Miss Bessie Wathen, maid of honor, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Texas Division, sponsor for Camp Sterling Price Camp, Dallas, Texas.

Miss Daisy Perham, sponsor of Georgia Camp, No. 819 of Waycross.

Miss Nellie Wood Gaffney; Miss Rosa Gaffney, Miss Agnes Littlejohn, Gaffney.

Miss Gaston, maid of honor, Trans-Mississippi department, Dallas, Texas.

Miss Hattie Wright, sponsor, U. S. C. V., Dallas, Texas.

Miss Retta Dorset of Bonham, Texas, maid of honor of the Northeastern district of Texas.

Miss Lula B. Sweat, maid of honor of 11th Congressional district of Georgia.

Miss Estelle Harben, maid of honor of Georgia Camp No. 819, of Waycross.

Mr. John B. Lake, Gen. Walker, Col. James G. Holmes and many others too numerous to mention were on the rostrum, working with that same energy that has characterized them all along.

The Convention Proper.

When the Convention was formally called to order by Gen. C. I. Walker, on behalf of South Carolina, at half past 10 o'clock, the orchestra played "Dixie," and the business was started with such a throb of feeling as goes through every Southern audience at the playing of this air.

Shortly before the Convention was called to order there was an outburst of applause. It was in celebration of the arrival of the distinguished commander of the Association, Gen. John B. Gordon. The Veterans shouted wildly, giving him a warm and rapturous greeting; many jumped on the seats and threw up their hats in the air, and the ladies applauded and joined in the hearty and affectionate greeting which is always accorded to Gen'l Gordon. He came under escort of the Major Generals of the different Divisions, and just as Camp A. P. Hill of Richmond came in with a rebel yell, which had additional zest, it seemed, because the members of the camp wore the Confederate grey. The camp was headed by a corps of drummers clad in Zouave uniform. As the great applause which Genl. Gordon's appearance evoked subsided, the

Convention was Called to Order.

When Gen. Walker, with the historic Secession gavel, called the Convention to order, the Auditorium was well filled and an immense crowd outside the Auditorium trying to get in, the crowd inside and out numbering from twelve to fifteen thousand. Gen. Walker was received with applause, and spoke as follows:

"As the commander of the home division it is my duty to call to order this distinguished gathering. Charleston asked you at your last Convention to meet here, at the birthplace of secession. She welcomes you with some of the most sacred emblems of that historic past. To the St. Andrew's Society, in whose hall the Secession Convention of South Carolina held its sessions, we are indebted for the use of the valued historic relics to which I now refer.

The gavel which I hold in my hand and with which I have called you to order, was that which called to order that grand body of patriots which, on December 20, 1860, passed the Secession Ordinance.

Your commander and the department commanders are now sitting in the very chairs used by the officers of the Secession Convention.

I rap on the table on which lay the Ordinance of Secession, which was fraught with such terrible consequences to South Carolina and the South.

Will our chaplain general, the Rev. Dr. J. William Jones, now invoke the divine blessing on you, the men who so nobly vindicated the principles which were born in the shadow of these precious relics."

When Gen. Walker presented the historic gavel and rapped on the table on which the Ordinance was signed there was an outburst of applause.

An Earnest Prayer.

The U. C. V. Chaplain General, Rev. Dr. J. Wm. Jones, a soldier of the Army of N. Va., an eminent divine, delivered an earnest prayer, in which he said:

"Oh, God! our help in ages past. Our hope for years to come. God of Israel. God of the Centuries. Lord of Hosts and God of Battles. God of our Southland, and God of our common country; we bring Thee the adoration and praise of grateful hearts as we gather in our Reunion to-day.

"We humbly thank Thee for all of the circumstances of mercy and of grace which surround us. We thank Thee that while during the past year the grim reaper has been busy, and so many of our comrades have stepped out of ranks and crossed over the river, yet so many of us have been spared, and are here to-day to meet and greet each other once more, to breathe this balmy air, and to receive the hearty welcome of this battle-scarred, historic, patriotic city.

"And now, Oh, Lord! we ask that Heaven's richest blessing may come down upon and abide with this meeting.

"Bless, we beseech Thee, our commander, that his life and his health may be precious in Thy sight, and that he may be long spared to lead his people; and bless all of our officers, and all of our delegates. We ask that Thou wilt graciously preside over this great assembly, and that nothing may be done or said which Thou wilt not approve. And we beseech Thee, Oh Lord! that Thou wilt bless all of our Confederate Veterans wherever they may be to-day; that Thou wilt make them true to the duty of the hour, and the interests of our common country, but that Thou wilt forbid that they should ever forget, or fail to teach their children the great principles of constitutional freedom, which our fathers established, and for which we fought in the brave old days of 1861-65.

"May our Loving Father provide for our needy comrades, their widows and orphans, and so smile upon and prosper our Southland that we may have the sweet privilege of taking care of them.

"And now, Oh! Lord, we beseech Thee, to bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all in authority under him, that we may have wise laws and good government. Bless every section of our common country, that we may have fruitful seasons, plenteous harvests and returning business prosperity, but, above all, grant that ours may be in reality, and not merely in name, a Christian land, and that great problems that are before us may be properly solved by the great solvent of the ages—the Gospel of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

"Hear, O! God, we beseech Thee, this, our opening prayer, and grant these, our humble petitions; pardon for Jesus' sake, our many sins, sanctify and save us, since we ask and offer all in the name and for the sake of Christ, our dear Redeemer. Amen!"

This beautiful and appropriate prayer was listened to with profound attention, the entire assemblage rising to their feet, and as soon as the chaplain general concluded, the band played "Nearer My God to Thee," and as soon as the strains of the sacred music died away, the ceremonies attending the welcome commenced.

The House and the Senate.

Gen. Walker then said:

"I have the honor of presenting to you, my comrades, the Hon. F. B. Gary, the Speaker of the House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, one who has presided over that body for several terms with distinguished ability, and who was in the chair when the House of Representatives passed those heartfelt, earnest resolutions, welcoming you to South Carolina. He, representing both the House and Senate, will now present to you their welcome to the soil of South Carolina, and extend to you the freedom of this great old State."

Speaker F. B. Gary.

Speaker Gary spoke thus:

Gen. Walker and United Confederate Veterans: The people of South Carolina, appreciating the high honor of having in their midst the surviving representatives of a cause, which, though lost, is yet dear to us all, have, through their Representatives, expressed, in a concurrent resolution, their appreciation of your presence with us to-day.

As the mouthpiece of the General Assembly, the pleasant duty is assigned to me of transmitting to you that resolution. Though expressed in terse and forceful language, it fails, as any words must, to fully express to you our sincere gratification at your presence.

It is peculiarly fitting, sirs, that this, your last great Reunion of the nineteenth century, should be held in historic old Charleston, which is well called the Cradle of the Confederacy. Here —where the tocsin of war was first sounded—where so much of the history of that great struggle was enacted, and where the very atmosphere is instinct with hallowed memories of that war.

We, who hail from other sections of this Commonwealth, owe a debt of gratitude to the people of Charleston, who, by their energy and zeal, have prevailed upon you to be the guests of this State. We consider that Charleston is, to-day, doing the honors for South Carolina, and we thrill with pride when we see her as hostess, dispensing that generous hospitality, which has become proverbial.

The concurrent resolution which I am bidden to present to you is no empty and meaningless platitude, but it expresses in a measure the heartfelt appreciation and sympathy of a grateful people. It is in these words:

"Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that the State hereby extends her loving welcome to the United Confederate Veterans, who, as her guests, are to gather in the month of May next at Charleston, then and there to hold their last great annual Reunion of the century, under the shadow, as it were, of historic Fort Sumpter, and hereby grants to them and their heirs, male and female, 'the freedom of the State;' and the people throughout the length and breadth of the Commonwealth be, and they are hereby, called upon to lend their full presence and give amply of their substance to the

royal greeting and princely entertainment that are due to and await such well-beloved guests in the birthplace of the high and holy hopes which once inspired them and their Southern brethren, 'part of whose hosts have crossed the flood and part are crossing now.' "

We are honored by your presence, for we feel that we are entertaining men who, during the four years' struggle for a principle, exemplified true manhood in its highest degree—men who were as

"True as the steel of their tried blades,
Heroes in heart and hand."

Or, to use the language of the patriotic women of South Carolina: "Men whom power could not corrupt, whom death could not terrify, whom defeat could not dishonor."

To none is a warmer welcome or a more cordial greeting extended to-day than to the private—"the man behind the gun"—him who, without pride of position to stimulate or divert, faced the dangers of battle unfalteringly, and furnished examples of as true heroism, as may be found upon the pages of history. It was an humble private, who, when his regiment was in disorder, and almost panic-stricken, upon being commanded by Gen. Stephen D. Lee to give him the colors that he might rally his men, indignantly refused, saying: "Tell me where to go and I will carry them, but having been entrusted with this flag, no man can get it." Many such instances of individual heroism might be cited, but time forbids.

In conclusion let me say that South Carolina extends to you a cordial greeting and a loving welcome within her borders. In the name of the sons and daughters of those who were your comrades-in-arms and fellow-sufferers under a flag, which, though now furled forever, was not dishonored, and in the name of the self-sacrificing women of South Carolina, we bid you welcome to our homes and welcome to our hearts.

In Behalf of the State.

Speaker Gary's clear and distinct voice went out to the furthermost end of the Auditorium, and he was frequently applauded.

Music—"The Girl I left Behind Me."

Lieut. Gov. M. B. McSweeney.

At the conclusion of Mr. Gary's welcome, Gen. Walker said:

"I regret to say that the health of Governor Ellerbe is such that he cannot be present in response to our invitation. He writes that 'his heart goes out with fullest sympathy for the success of the Reunion.' South Carolina is fortunate in having a most worthy representative of its executive department in Lieutenant Governor M. B. McSweeney. No man in her borders can offer from a generous heart a warmer welcome for the whole State of South Carolina. I take pleasure in presenting Lieutenant Governor McSweeney."

Lieutenant Governor McSweeney had a carefully prepared speech, full of noble sentiment and patriotism. He spoke thus:

Gen. Gordon, Chairman, Ladies, Veterans and Fellow Citizens: It is indeed painful for me to announce to you in opening this address that his Excellency, Governor Ellerbe, has been hindered by protracted illness from welcoming you, in accordance with usage on occasions like this, as the guests of our State.

As a resulting custom, under similar circumstances, this pleasing duty and distinguished privilege has fallen to my lot, having the honor of being Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina. In the discharge of this duty, could I employ language which would convey to you the deep sincerity of my feelings, in an endeavor to tell you how glad the people of South Carolina are to welcome you as their guests on this occasion, and how it swells our hearts, both with pride and joy to have such honors as your presence to-day confers upon our State,(you would, I am sure, feel at home; not only while in Charleston, but so long as you remain within the boundary lines of the State.

You will be told by others in warm expressions and with eloquent tongues that the City of Charleston is yours to-day and will be yours during the full term of your visit within its hospitable walls. Its pleasure boats, carriages, railways and gardens of beauty are yours; that the old city has not been dismayed by the events of the past half century, although at one time shocked by perpetual thunder of cannon, lit up by the lurid lightning of war

guns, aimed at the very spires of holy sanctuaries; then shocked by the merciless grasp of fearful earthquakes, and time and again rocked and lashed by the force of unrelenting wind storms, driving before them from an enraged sea, foaming waves, which lashed in mad destruction against the very walls of beautiful homes, which to-day are so serene and beckon you with hospitality. During these trying experiences the citizens of the grand old city remained steadfast at the post of duty, thus writing a place in her history, which shines gloriously when compared with that of any city of modern times, and as grandly thrilling as are ancient incidents, which made Rome great. I therefore indulge the hope that this will prove a most entertaining visit. There is much of interest for you to see, and while here you may read, from living evidences, page after page of the eventful history of Charleston, known as the very Cradle of Secession; a city so honored to-day, having a whole army as her guest.

Did I say that you were the guests of Charleston? I did not mean guests alone, for I say with great pleasure and pride that you, my friends, are also the guests of the State of South Carolina, and when I repeat to you that you are welcome, thrice welcome, to all that can give you pleasure within her borders, I hear that sentiment re-echoed and indorsed by our Governor from his invalid chair. I hear the voices of approvel as they ring out from the lips of all Charleston, rolling on undying until the sound-wave splashes the waters of Tybee and climbs the peaks of the Blue Ridge.

Yes, Veterans, fathers of our country, your comrades of this State who shared with you in the dangers of war and whose sufferings and hardships made you one, welcome you to-day as a part of themselves. Those of us who were too young then to do our part, and whose loved ones are resting in "war's sepulchre—a noble sacrifice at the altar of a 'Lost Cause,'" welcome you, even as a loving child would welcome an aged parent to the comforts of his home.

Why should you not be welcomed? Your coming to-day from all parts of the Confederacy in grand Reunion Convocation, as our guests, confers upon South Carolina the very highest compliment; a distinction that any State might feel honorable pride in enjoying.

In bringing offerings of praise and welcome and laying

them with loving hands at the feet of the living, the dead are not forgotten. The great chieftains, Davis, Lee, Beauregard, Jackson, Johnston, Stephens, the Hills and almost an army (for but few now remain) can never be forgotten. Their names, linked with deeds so glorious in their nature, "are freedom's now and fame's, and of the few immortal names that were not born to die." It is respect, love and veneration that prompts me to refer to the dead on this festal occasion. I do not wish to sadden your hearts, nor would I do so, could I discharge my duties otherwise. 'Tis sadly a fact, as we look down the line of the old regiments, we see nothing, except now and then a stray piquete and he unfit for duty—an arm or leg gone. The commanding voices of generals hushed in death— they neither answer to nor do they cal the earthly roll. But while these illustrious statesmen, soldiers and heroes are dead in flesh, they are in memory still alive. The spirit of their thoughts still walks this earth in glory and in light, and as long as there remains on earth a Confederate mother or daughter to strew flowers, the richest will be selected for their tombs. As long as there is a Confederate tongue that can speak well, such tongues will ever hallow the spot where the bones of these heroes repose, and, figuratively speaking, will pile to the very heavens majestic columns of their glorious record, jewels won in a Lost Cause.

Yet, as we have to hunt to-day among the tombs of the dead for the resting places of the great majority of those who composed the Confederate army, thank God, we have in living presence a noble fragment of the grand old regiments; though time-worn, battle-scarred, with missing limbs, showing the footprints of time by feature and frosted hair. I assert to you that Xerxes never felt a more glorious pride when he was surveying his great army beyond the Hellespont than I do to-day in the enjoyment of the honored privilege of beholding the Veterans of the Confederacy, and bidding them welcome to our State in the name of her citizens.

Now, my battle-scarred Veteran fathers, who composed the rank and file of the grand old army as private soldiers; you, whose histories have been written only in general terms upon the tablet record, let me tell you, as a fact, that your history, your individual history, was written among the first annals of the war by the pen of your patriotism, your sufferings, your bloodshed, your pluck, and, last of all, your undying devotion to

the "Lost Cause," in the hearts of those who led you in battle and whose glory you helped to win. Behold those now who are beneath the sod, and read from their history of your own glory. Now, pardon me for being personal, when I pay homage to the dead of our own State. There are on that roll Gen. Gist, Gen. Jenkins, Gen. Evans, Gen. Elliott, Gen. Bratton, Gen. Manigault, Gen. Mart Gary, Gen. Johnson Hagood, Gen. Kershaw, Gen. Kennedy, Gen. James Conner, Gen. M. L. Bonham and other grand leaders, whose names have gone down to history and will always be remembered, though they slumber in their graves.

Having done this, behold in living person, Gen. John B. Gordon, Gen. Joe Wheeler, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, and other distinguished guests; then our own Hampton, Butler, Capers, Haskell and other peerless surviving Veterans. You will feel a just pride in looking upon so grand an assemblage, and that the rank and file of the army were the noble instruments in their hands when they won their illustrious names.

In paying our offérings and bringing our tributes of love and respect to the tombs of our Confederate dead, and in just praise of living Veterans, I offer no insult to the flag of our country, "The Star-Spangled Banner."

"Long may it wave

O'er the land of the free and the homes of the brave."

The glorious achievements of Confederate soldiers, their skill and pluck as warriors, have been recognized as a nation's heritage in the promotion of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Wheeler, Gen. M. C. Butler and other recognitions of the distinguished merit of living Confederates in the conduct of the recent Cuban war and affairs incident thereto. Now we can say with national pride, there is no North, no South, no East, no West in the national status of to-day, that monuments of strife built by domestic warfare have been pulled down by the restoration of most friendly feeling between contending armies, and lie now in a mass of ruins to the honor of a great nation. The deadly implements of civil war are stored in the closets of peace, and perpetual forgetfulness of past grievances, and the flag of peace waves proudly over a united people.

I am to be followed by others, so wishing you the full measure of every joy which beckoned you to come amongst us, a happy return to your homes, when your visit has been ended, I again extend to you, in the name of South Carolina, the warmest welcome of love and friendship.

When Governor McSweeney mentioned Hampton and Butler and Wheeler, Gordon, S. D. Lee and other heroes of the war, there was approval of the sentiments expressed by prolonged applause.

Music—Sewanee River.

HON. J. ADGER SMYTH, MAYOR OF CHARLESTON. WELCOME.

Mayor Smyth, then, on the part of the City of Charleston, welcomed the vast throng of veterans. He was presented by the Chairman General C. Irvine Walker, as follows:

"Of all in this city who for months have labored to arrange for your reception, one of the most energetic and enthusiastic has been our beloved Mayor. He is an honored comrade of Camp Sumter, and a member of a distnguished family, which has done much to honor the Confederate name and perpetuate the Confederate fame. I have the pleasure of presenting the Hon. J. Adger Smyth, Mayor of Charleston."

Mayor Smyth spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Comrades: As I attempt the welcome Charleston offers to the United Confederate Veterans, "this hour touches me for the high tide in the honors of a fortunate life."

You remember that in this city the first Ordinance of Secession was passed.

Over yonder broad and beautiful harbor that April morning, thirty-eight years ago, just as the sunbeams were reddening the expectant east, reverberated the roar of the first cannon of the war. As the hurtling sound of that shot was echoed and re-echoed over the length and breadth of the South, it proved the tocsin that summoned her sons to defend their homes and firesides. It called them to die, if needs be, for principles that could never die; principles which we hold as precious and as dear to-day as when we first donned the gray.

No more heroic deeds by land or sea have ever been performed by any men, in any land, in any age, than during the long and desperate struggle in Charleston harbor.

The most improved and formidable warlike machines and appliances concentrated their fire upon Fort Moultrie, Battery Wagner and grim old Fort Sumter. We could not prevent the onset of ironclads and monitors; we could not shield our homes and our firesides from that terrible rain of shot and shell that for so many days and nights were hurled upon us; we could only stand by our guns to die, but resolved never to surrender. And we never did.

It seems meet and fitting that in this Cradle of Secession, where the war began, you, heroes of the Lost Cause, who for four long, weary years did all that men could do against overwhelming odds, should gather together, over a generation after the close of the war.

It will not take you long to realize that there is no such thing as a new Charleston. It is the same old Charleston for whom you men in gray suffered, and fought, and died. Her great heart beats as true as ever to the cause you love. There is the same reverence here to-day for Confderate memories, the same warm love for the Confederate soldier, and all he represents, as in those days when Charleston bared her breast in defence of glorious and immortal principles.

Among the first, if not the very first, societies of Confederate soldiers formed after the war was the Survivors' Association,, of Charleston. To-day there are within her walls four camps of Veterans' three camps of Sons of Veterans, and as large and as active a chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy as you will find anywhere in the South.

These all join in welcoming you to Charleston, and to the precious associations that cluster so thickly around her battle-scarred walls.

Your ranks are thinned and decimated, as often on the field of battle, yet now, as then, with prompt obedience to the order, "Close up, men!" you come together, shoulder to shoulder, with unbroken and unwavering lines.

Some of us, comrades, may never witness another Reunion. "The ice of age is freezing in our veins." Daily and hourly

our ranks grow thinner. "The air is full of farewells to the dying and weeping for the dead." Let us vow again to-day that we will be true to ourselves and true to the past. Let us hand down these precious memories as priceless legacies to our daughters and to our sons.

Like the old Roman, let us erect "monuments more lasting than brass," engraving these memories and these teachings upon the fleshy tablets of the hearts of those who are to come after us, building into the very bedrock of our children's lives and characters a loving reverence for the Confederate cause and the Confederate soldier.

As we gaze to-day upon your frosted heads and silvered locks; as we mark your empty sleeves, your halting gait, the memory of the days that lie between December, 1860, and April, 1865, crowd in upon our hearts and fill them nigh to bursting.

What a privilege we enjoy in gathering here to-day. The whizzing bullets, the shrieking shell and the hand of disease during the sixties counted their victims by thousands. Tens of thousands since the bugle call and drum beat ceased to thrill have crossed over the river, and are now resting under the shade of the trees on the eternal camping grounds.

From far and near you have marched, like pilgrims to your Mecca, to this city, where the banner of the Starry Cross first flung its folds to air. As you met each other how your memories must travel with swift wings over the events of a generation ago. "In the springtime, that casts its fragrance, and paints the laughing soil and makes all nature joyous," thirty-eight years ago you buckled on your armor. With a mother's parting blessing, a wife's or a sweetheart's tender kiss, and perhaps with the still clinging caress of tiny arms entwined about your neck, you left your home in answer to your country's call.

Brave as you were on every field of battle, it was after the war that you displayed your noblest qualities. It was when the Confederate soldier returned home that he manifested a calmer, nobler, more steadfast courage than ever before. Obeying without a murmur his beloved General's command, he surrendered.

His parole given, though vanquished, he was still a man of indomitable will and unconquerable energy. He beheld his

country, once so bright and prosperous, prostrate and desolate. Overwhelmed, well nigh crushed, by the agony of a great despair, he saw a stricken people, with bleeding hearts and vacant hearths, with unutterable longings "for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still," forgetful of all else, praying only that their slain might live again. He heard broken-hearted women, upon bended knees, sending up earnest petitions to Heaven for succor. He beheld patricians, with bared heads and drooping frames, sitting in the ashes of their homes, mute and helpless, in the agony of that awful hour.

Yet above all and beyond all, more enduring than bronze or marble, in guard eternal of his country's fame, he saw yon silent sentinel, the Confederate soldier, from out the historic past, worn from a hundred battles, wasted with weary march and anxious watch, ragged and torn and scarred, but resolute, standing with brave, defiant look, confidently awaiting the applauding judgment of mankind.

So his nerve failed not, his courage never wavered. Girding up his loins, in the majesty of his indomitable will, he vowed to dispel the gloom and darkness that shrouded like a pall this stricken land. He resolved to labor, without ceasing, until he raised her from the depth of sorrow and misery until she sat once more a crowned Queen, upon the heights of material prosperity and commercial power. His vow was wafted by the breezes that whispered never dying names to the ear of the broken spirited and despondent, still bending mournfully and hopelessly over the mounds that covered their dead, until even they took heart again. Fortune and fate seemed both against him for a season. Yet, with a courage and a determination that was sublime, he pressed steadfastly onward, until now, in the glorious splendor of the South's redemption and progress, we behold the grand culmination of his efforts and the complete fulfillment of his vow.

He made real the prophetic vision that saw this same Southern people prominent in all the struggles of the world for the development of all that is great and all that is noble.

Comrades, you were as indomitable and as courageous in your struggles against fortune in those dark days just after the war as your were brave and unconquerable during those four long years of bloody warfare.

As the representatives of these gallant heroes, as the survivors of these glorious armies, I greet you.

"Welcome, heroes of a storm-tossed land! Welcome, veterans who stood calmly at the post of duty, amid whirlwind and earthquake and flame, amid storm of lead and iron hail, amid the carnage of battle, amid crushed hopes and broken fortunes, amid the wreck and desolation of home, and all that makes home dear and precious, with brain that never swerved, with muscle that never quivered, with soul that never quailed."

Welcome to our city! Welcome to our homes! Welcome to our loving hearts!

Music: Bonnie Blue Flag.

MAJOR GEN'L. C. IRVINE WALKER.

Now turns the Auditorium and Convention over to Gen'l. Gordon.

Gen. Walker then concluded the welcome, as follows:

General Gordon, my Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Speaker Gary for the General Assembly, Lieutenant Governor McSweeney for the people of the whole state, Mayor Smyth for the City of Charleston, have made you welcome. The Veterans of the South Carolina Division, whom I have the honor to represent as their commander, are loving and loyal citizens of South Carolina and a part of that glorious Commonwealth which has extended to you, my comrades, a whole-souled welcome. Can I add anything to the eloquent words which you have heard? I will not attempt it. Let me only say that, however much the citizens of Charleston may esteem you, however deeply the people of South Carolina may love you, far deeper is the love of the old gray-haired Veterans, who welcome to their homes the boys who fought by their sides from 1861 to 1865. Under the starry cross of the Confederacy, you, men of the South, led by the immortal Lee, Johnston and Beauregard, shoulder to shoulder swept back the foe from Maryland's heights, side by side stormed the Snodgrass Ridge at Chickamauga, together defied the enemy from the crumbling ruins of Fort Sumter. We feel the devotion, the bravery, the friendships cemented by common suffering during those four long years of desperate hardship.

We know how to feel for and to welcome such noble comrades. From the bottom of our hearts, which beat in steadfast devotion to the Southern Confederacy, we, South Carolina Veterans, welcome to our hearts and to our homes you, our comrades, our brothers, from all over the South.

Gen. Gordon, I turn the Convention over to you, who so nobly represents those whom we welcome and delight to honor. Like all of us, I believe you knew—not simply thought it—that you were right when you drew your sword in defence of your Southern home and of the principles transmitted to us by our Revolutionary sires. You have never given the world the slightest chance to suspect that you have changed that opinion. The unbounded confidence of the United Confederate Veterans, the magnificent manner in which they have rallied at your call, proves that every one of them has the highest confidence in your loyalty to a sacred cause, which is now, alas, only the blessed memory of a heroic past. I hand you the gavel of authority. Comrades, (turning to the Convention) do I not fully express the earnest wish of every heart in this grand gathering when I say to Gen. Gordon that we hope that he may live long to wield it and to preside over the destinies of the United Confederate Veterans?

At the mention of Gen. Gordon's name, and the hope of his continued usefulness, there was an outburst of genuine and generous applause. Veterans in every part of the hall arose, and, with their hats flying in the air and waiving their flags on high, they gave cheer after cheer for Gen. Gordon, and when the orchestra joined in the inspiration of the occasion by playing "Dixie" the enthusiasm rose. After a while Gen. Gordon quieted the crowd.

Gen. Walker went forward and said that he had intended saying something complimentary about Gen. Gordon, but after that demonstration he felt that there was no need for it, as every veteran knew Gen. Gordon.

Gen. Gordon in the Chair.

Gen. Gordon spoke as follows:

Governor, General Walker, Gentlemen of the Committee, my Fellow Countrymen of South Carolina: The flood of emo-

tions which stirs the sensibilities of these Veterans to-day is their loving answer to your gracious greeting. These emotions will speak to you in language far more impressive and eloquent than any words that I utter. The ringing shouts from these thousands of Confederate throats are veritable echoes of the inspiring resolutions of welcome unanimously adopted by your General Assembly. While those resolutions have cheered and thrilled every Southern soldier's heart, they were not needed to tell us of the reception that awaited us in South Carolina. Her whole history and that of her commercial capital were the promise and guaranty of this magnificent reality. For more than two hundred years, made memorable by heroic struggles in war and brilliant achievements in peace, the names of South Carolina and of Charleston have been the synonyms of hospitality, of chivalry and of valor.

What else could be expected of a people in whose veins are commingled the blood of the proud English Cavaliers; the blood of those devoted and resolute men, who protested against the immoralities and grinding exactions of the Stuarts; the blood of the stalwart Dissenters and of the heroic Highlanders of Scotland and of the sturdy democratic Presbyterians of Ireland; the blood of those defenders of freedom who came to your shores from the mountain battlements of Switzerland, and lastly, but no less pure and sacred, the blood of the high-souled Huguenots of France, whose martyrs, by a glorious fidelity, even unto death, have made sweeter and richer the record of human devotion to conscience and liberty.

No resolutions, I repeat, by which this great Commonwealth extends its "loving welcome" were needed to assure these remnants of the South's immortal armies that the "freedom of the State" was theirs, and that every heart within her borders was a soldier's shrine. We had but to remember that South Carolina was the nursery of heroes, as well as of statesmen and of patriots—that no one State, except she be endowed with an almost boundless affluence of greatness, could in one century have given to the cause of liberty and the Republic such a splendid galaxy as South Carolina presents in her Rutledge, her Sumter, her Moultrie, her Middleton and her Marion, in her Butler, her Pinckney and her Pickens; in her McDuffie and her Calhoun; in her Hamilton, her Hayne, her idolized Hamp-

ton and her knightly Butler and that long line of intrepid spirits, living and dead, who for four years of wasting war, pinched by hunger and with bare feet, trod the stony paths of duty in their incomparable struggle for Southern independence.

If we turn from this incomplete array of her noble sons to the contemplation of the scars upon her bosom, received in her battles for American freedom at Cowpens, at Camden and Charleston; at Eutaw Springs, Fort Moultrie and King's Mountain, while her "Swamp Fox" and his ragged brigade roasted their rations of sweet potatoes in her forests at night, and made their sudden sallies, now from the mountains and now from the marshes, upon the amazed and bewildered British invaders; if we add to this survey of her past the record of her princely liberality in the donation of her soil to the General Government, we shall gain a still better conception of the lofty characteristics and unchallenged patriotism of her people.

To me, personally, whose associations with South Carolinians through the civil war and the still more galling period of reconstruction and rehabilitation, gave a clearer insight into their motives and future aims, it is a proud privilege vouchsafed me to-day to stand in your presence as the representative of these battle-bruised Veterans and tell this people how fully we recognize their worth and how gratefully we acknowledge our indebtedness to them.

I should esteem it a still higher honor to stand here to-day as the herald of both the hosts and guests in proclaiming a message of good will to all our countrymen and to send the fraternal greeting of this people, of all Confederates and of their children to all patriots of all sections; to unite with our American brethren of every State in ascribing to the guiding hand of God the unparalleled victories of American arms in the late war on land and sea; and lastly, by the memory of the fathers, whose spirits live in their sons, to pledge the South's unfailing support to every worthy cause for strengthening the bonds of American unity and thus accelerating the onward march of the Republic in its benign mission to humanity. (Great applause.)

Music: Dixie.

SINGING DOXOLOGY.

General Gordon then formally took charge of the Convention and said: My Comrades, I know that every heart in this presence will echo the sentiment I am about to utter; I feel in my own heart a disposition to sing praises to the God who has preserved us. Before we open this convention for work, I ask that we stand and unite in singing the Doxology.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye Heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

It was a most timely suggestion, and met with instantaneous and hearty response. Everyone who could sing joined in the tender refrain and soon it grew in volume until it sounded like the chorus of a thousand well-trained voices. It was a pleasing thought to many that they could be present to join in the singing. Young and old, battle scarred Veterans and their sons and daughters all joined in. The music appealed to those who had prospered, as well as those who had met with the harder fates, and there in the very front row, rolling around on a chair was a blind soldier, who had been a bugler in the armies of Virginia, and yet, Correll, for that was his name, felt that he, too, had something for which to praise his God. He was a complete invalid, stone blind, but as loud as any voice there was that of Trumpeter Correll, of Virginia, who raised his arms towards heaven, and moving his uplifted hands as if keeping time with the music, sang praises to the Most High. As the melody of the sacred song died away from the thousands of lips, the band struck up "Jesus Lover of mySoul."

MRS. STONEWALL JACKSON.

After the singing of the Doxology, General Gordon arose and said:

My Comrades, that glorious man of whom we used to hear so much, not only in the Army of Northern Virginia, but all over this land, and whose great name will live forever, who so grandly gave up his life to our cause, is no longer among us, but she whom Stonewall Jackson loved so much is here, and I now wish to present her to you.

And with this he led Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson" to the front, and such a yell and such applause it would be hard to appreciate without hearing it.

As he presented Mrs. Jackson, and in the first lull, Gen. Gordon said: "I will shake her hands for you all," and in an instant he added, "No, I will do more than that; I am going to hug her for you," and with that did what he said he was going to do, which met the hearty approval of the vast throng.

GREETING TO THE SONS.

Gen. Walker, after this eloquent introduction, offered the following resolutions, which were adopted by a unanimous vote:

"Whereas, our heirs and successors, the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, are holding their Convention in our City; and whereas, we appreciate and desire to acknowledge their fealty to the hallowed memories of the cause we fought to maintain, and are proud to extend to them the right hand of fellowship: be it

"Resolved, That our commander appoint a committee of ten to extend to the United Sons of Confederate Veterans our greetings and our love."

Gen. Gordon said that the committee would be announced later on. He then took occasion to say that at the evening session the sponsors of the various divisions would be presented and that the flag presentations to General Geo. Moorman by all the U. C. V. Divisions, which had been agreed upon at Atlanta would occur. He suggested that an hour be selected for the reassembling of the Convention when it adjourned. It was agreed that the Convention upon its adjournment reassemble at 8 o'clock.

The crowd had had a taste of introductions of distinguished visitors and many were the calls for Wheeler and Hampton, but they were not in the building. Notes were sent up, but the same response had to be given.

General C. Irvine Walker then announced that he would move that the Convention adjourn until 8 P. M., in order to permit that part of the Reunion, the parade and memorial exercises to take place in the interim, and that the parade would

form at 3 P. M. from the corner of Broad and Meeting Streets, the Memorial exercises would be held at the Auditorium, the address of the occasion will be by General Geo. Moorman, at the Auditorium, and the graves of the Confederate dead will be decorated at Magnolia Cemetery.

General Walker then moved to adjourn the meeting for reasons just given until 8 P. M., but before the motion was carried

GENERAL S. D. LEE'S RESOLUTION.

General Stephen D. Lee then arose and said: My Comrades, I desire to offer a resolution before you adjourn, and presented the following resolutions:

"Whereas, in Atlanta, Georgia, on December the 14th, 1898, the President of the United States of America gave utterance to the sentiment—'That the time has come when the United States should share in caring for the graves of the Confederate dead;' and

"Whereas this utterance of the Chief Executive of the nation demands from us, the survivors of our dead comrades in arms, a frank and generous response to so lofty and magnanimous a sentiment; therefore be it

"Resolved by the United Confederate Veterans in annual convocation assembled, That in this act of President McKinley's and in its reception by our brethren of the North, we recognize authoritative evidence that we are again a united people, and one in determination to exhibit to the world the gentler as well as the sterner traits of American character; and that we accept the statement of our Chief Executive in the spirit in which is was made, believing that such legislation by the General Government as he has suggested would show clearly the advance that the Americna people have achieved in those higher virtues that adorn a great nation.

General Lee said he hoped the resolutions would meet with hearty response and endorsement of the convention, and moved their adoption.

Some discussion followed and as Gen. Gordon was about to put the motion, Chaplain General J. Wm. Jones said: Mr.

President: I rise to move that these resolutions be referred to the committee on resolutions when appointed.

Some members had not heard the resolutions, and called for them to be re-read. This was done by Gen. Lee, who added that he hoped the resolutions would be adopted without reference.

Dr. Harris, of Florida, said that from the very nature of the resolutions he did not think they should be referred. It would be as well to take a direct vote on them right at this time.

It was then that Mr. T. H. Busbee, a young looking Veteran from the Tar-Heel State, arose and with much warmth, spoke out. He said that he thought that the resolutions should be referred. It would do no harm to refer them and no disrespect was intended. Every loyal Confederate appreciated the courtesy and good intentions of President McKinley in what he had said at Atlanta. But Mr. Busbee said there ought to be a distinction between graves in the North, between graves in Chicago or Columbia and those on the fields of Virginia and the South. There is a difference between the graves and their care. Here there are those who willingly and cheerfully take care of the graves of the noble heroes (pointing in the direction of the boxes filled with ladies), in the North and East there may not be these loving hands, and that is why I say there is a distinction.

After this talk it was decided without further discussion that the resolutions be referred to the committee on resolutions.

At this juncture a handsome basket of cut flowers was placed on Gen. Gordon's table, with the compliments of Mrs. W. H. Huger, of Charleston.

BEAUREGARD'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

Then some one called for the granddaughter of Gen. Beauregard. She was not present, and later on Miss Laure Larendon, of New Orleans, came in and was presented to Gen. Gordon. She came in after the Convention had adjourned or her presentation would have been insisted upon. Miss Larendon is a young lady of but fourteen, and takes the high honors that are being heaped upon her with becoming grace.

Gen. Hampton was again called for and it had to be announced again that he was not present.

Gen. Moorman announced that the commanders of divisions would please each hand to him during the day, or at the opening of the meeting in the morning, two names, of members of their respective divisions, one as member of the committee on resolutions, and one on credentials.

HISTORIC GAVEL.

Major-General C. Irvine Walker said that he wanted to make a statement which would be of interest to the U. C. V.'s and to carry out an obligation. At the approaching Reunion of the S. C. Div., which is to take place at Chester, S. C., that the comdr., J. W. Reed, of the Walker Gaston Camp No. 821, was preparing a gavel for use upon that occasion of great historic interest. The gavel will be made out of a piece of wood from the White House of the Confederacy at Richmond, and will have as its handle a piece of wood from the paltform of the gun from which was fired the first shot at Fort Sumpter. The former piece of wood was given under the express condition that the Veterans should be notified of the gift at the U. C. V. Convention at Charleston, and that this notice is given to carry out the conditions of the gift.

Chaplain Jones announced that there would be a meeting of the chaplains of the Confederacy during the afternoon.

MRS. KATIE CABELL CURRIE.

Gen. Gordon then presented Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie, President of the Daughters of the Confederacy and daughter of the distinguished old Trans-Mississippi Confederate, Gen. W. L. Cabell, affectionately called "Old Tige" by his comrades. Mrs. Currie was received with great applause.

Gen. Gordon then presented the widow of Gen. E. Kirby Smith, who was received with much applause.

OTHER LADIES INTRODUCED.

The crowd called for Mrs. Gordon and kept on calling for

her. Gen. Gordon said that he always liked to obey orders, and said that he would present Mrs. Gordon as the soldier that she was, as she was no doubt remembered by many at Winchester and in the front. Mrs. Gordon was received with a great outburst of applause and when she was presented many cried out: "That's her as I saw her rallying the boys at Winchester," and such expressions as gave evidence of knowing Mrs. Gordon.

Many wanted Gen. Cabell to speak, but when he came forward he simply made an announcement of the meeting of the Veterans of the Trans-Mississippi Department so as to participate in the parade.

After this a motion to adjourn until 8 p. m. was suggested and carried.

At the conclusion of the exercises there was a crush about Gen. Gordon of old soldiers who wanted to meet their commanding officer. They said all manner of pleasant things to him, of how they followed him in battle, and many remembered him for the work he had done in redeeming the South.

POEM.

The following beautiful and appropriate poem, and "Welcome to the Veterans" was written by the accomplished Southern writer, Mrs. Lee C. Harby, for the occasion, entitled

"OUR GRAND U. C. V.'s."

Soft blow the breezes from billows of ocean,
Warmly the sunlight streams down on the land
Blessing the City, whose loyal devotion
Lovingly welcomes the Veteran band.
Hark! to the tread of feet!
Hark! to the music sweet
Borne by the wings of the wind to the sea;
Proudly the banners wave
Over this remnant brave—
Soldiers of Beauregard, Johnson and Lee;
Dear to each heart and home,
Gladly we see you come—
Gray headed heroes! the grand U. C. V.-

River and prairie land, mountain and valley
Send us to-day of their bravest and best;
Peace brings them to us as War made them rally,
Ready and eager at duty's behest.
Quick at the drum's alarms
Sprang they at once to arms,
Caring for naught but their land to be free;
Now at Reunion's call
Gather they one and all—
Soldiers of Kirby Smith, Morgan and Lee:
Take ye our hearts and hand,
Yours be the sole command,
Lords of the city—our dear U. C. V.!

Sumter, that unconquered fortress of story,
Proudly enshrined in each Southerner's heart—
Moultrie, war crowned with a nimbus of glory,
Marks the great eras in which she took part—
Islands, that now serene
Circle their Ocean Queen,
Spoke then in thunder across that dark sea—
Fruitful of gallant deed
Telling of Freedom's creed!
Soldiers of Hardee and Hagood and Lee,
Death held no fears for you—
Brave men ye were and true;
Fadeless your laurels, O grand U. C. V.!

Charleston throws wide to your numbers each portal,
Vet'rans who strove in the battle for right—
Ah! the fight failed, but the Cause was immortal,
Crowning the least with a halo of light!
General to drummer boy
Thrilled with a patriot's joy,
Hoping and striving to make the South free;
Fought ye like lions then,
Earnest and daring men—
Soldiers of Forrest, Dick Taylor and Lee;
Garland each hero's brow,
Rank matters little now,
Brothers and equals, our grand U. C. V.

Many the years since the war clouds rolled round us,
Many the graves that these years have made green;
Time yet to come shall still find, as it found us,
True to the Cause as we ever have been.
Principles never die—
Says every flashing eye—
Lasting they are, as the Heavens or Sea;
Here, on Memorial Day,
Sad, sacred Tenth of May,
Soldiers of Jackson and Ewell and Lee,
Proudly your banners drape—
Laurels have crowned the crape,
Glory shall dry your tears—brave U. C. V.!

Turn from the Past with its grief, to the smiling,
Peace enwreathed Present, which welcomes you now;
Enjoy the reunion of friends, whose beguiling
Makes light of the years that have silvered each brow.
Scorning Time's vaunted power,
This the propitious hour
Age to forget and from care to be free;
Pleasure shall vanquish Time,
Bring back your youthful prime,
Soldiers of Stuart, of Hood, Price and Lee
E'en as when long ago,
Marching through heat or snow,
Bravely ye bore yourselves, grand U. C. V.!

Hail, and all hail! our hearts are extending
Welcome to those who are with us to-day—
Honor for aye, and a love without ending
Carolina bestows on the Heroes in Gray.
Soldiers and leaders bold
March 'neath your banners old,
Led by your Gordon, your Hampton and Lee;
Cabell is with us still,
Joe Wheeler fights at will—
Strong as of yore, though an old U. C. V.:
Cheer then, with hearts on fire,
Cheer as their words inspire,

Cheer for your leaders, whoever they be—
Walker and Butler too,
Moorman with soul so true,
Gordon and Hampton and Cabell and Lee!

Charleston, S. C., May 10, 1899.

PARADE AND REVIEW.

The parade took place as per announcement, with Major-General C. Irvine Walker as Grand Marshal, and was a great success, and is well described in the following account from the "News and Courier:"

HEROES OF THE LOST CAUSE.

They Marched Once More Under Their Old Flags.

The Magnificent Parade of the Veterans Yesterday—Hampton, Gordon, Cabell and Lee, Followed Again by Men in Grey—Officers and Men Were Cheered to the Echo by the Tens of Thousands of Spectators—Fitting Honor Done the Dead as Well as the Living—The Memorial Exercises.

The Veterans of the sixties marched through the streets of Charleston yesterday afternoon, triumphant in peace, under the same colors they defended with their lives when old Fort Sumter boomed and swept the sea with shot and shell. And the parade was indeed the feature of the Reunion, for no speeches, however patriotic, can stir and thrill as does the proud step of the soldier and the throbbing, moving line of men, and the beat of the drum corps and the bugle's blast.

As division after division, and company after company, passed in review, hats were waved with patriotic frenzy and cheers came from the thousands who had patiently awaited for the line to pass. Youth and old age, in one conglomerated

mass, mingled their shouts and did not fail to applaud the appearance of even the most humble private in the ranks. Gen. Gordon shared the applause with his standard bearers and the white haired drummer received a hero's fame.

The parade was one of the longest ever given by the Veterans since they began holding their Reunions. Frequently it has been the case that the weather has interrupted the parade, but a more auspicious day than yesterday could not have been possible.

The column formed at Meeting and Broad streets, and moved forward at 1:25 o'clock. Gen. Gordon sat erect upon a magnificent horse and was accompanied by his full staff mounted. On every side he was accorded enthusiastic ovations, and his time and attention were wholly consumed in acknowledging the shouting and applause; so it was for brave old Hampton, and so it was for Stephen D. Lee and Gen. Cabell and all of the glorious heroes.

From beginning to end the parade was an interesting spectacle to those who witnessed it. Old soldiers, worn and weary by weight of years, many burdened by poverty, held their heads erect yesterday, and followed their leaders as they did more than thirty years ago. A blind drummer kept step to his tattoo, playing the same drum he carried through the war. An aged Veteran sounded sweet and soft his old brass bugle, whose notes had urged his comrades years ago into battle and, he says, he never learned to sound retreat. Magnificent beyond expression was the moving, waving column, as the aged and infirm and maimed hobbled over the Belgian blocks, waving their hats to the crowd, and cheering the names of Gordon and Hampton and Lee and Cabell in particular.

The crowd was almost exhausted from cheering when the tattered and torn battle flags appeared, and there was a moment's silence—the calm before the storm—then a mighty shout went up from many thousand throats. The color bearers waved their flags and lifted their hats in reverence to the banners which they had followed all but to death.

Gen. Wade Hampton was the center of all, and he was compelled to carry his hat in his hand, as it was impossible to lift it to the thousands of ladies who waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands, and so as one after the other of the generals

were recognized cheer after cheer went up from the great throng which lined Meeting street and Marion Square and the entire line of march, almost to the very doors of the Auditorium. The scene was one to be seen only once in a lifetime and the old Confederate grey uniforms, together with the general make-up, opened up a tender picture to the young as well as the old.

How many were in the line of parade it would be difficult to say, but there were thousands, estimated all the way from three to five thousand, and the length of the line was fully a mile or more.

MOBILIZING THE VETERANS.

It took considerable engineering to get the line into good shape.

Under the orders promulgated the various States mobilized their Veterans as follows:

First, South Carolina Division—Right resting on St. Michael's alley, facing west.

Second, Virginia Division—Right resting on Water street, facing west.

Third, North Carolina Division—Right resting half-way between Water street and the Battery, facing west.

Fourth, Maryland Division—On the Battery, right resting on Meeting street, facing south.

Fifth, Kentucky Division—On the Battery, right resting on Church street, facing south.

Sixth, West Virginia Division—On the Battery, right resting corner South and East Battery, facing east.

Army Tennessee Department—On Broad, west of Meeting, with its right resting on Broad and facing north.

First, Mississippi Division—Right resting on Postoffice lane.

Second, Florida Division—Right resting on King street.

Third, Alabama Division—Right resting on Orange street.

Fourth, Georgia Division—Right resting on Logan street.

Fifth, Louisiana Division—Right resting opposite Trapman street.

Sixth, Tennessee Division—Right resting on Rutledge avenue.

Trans-Mississippi Department—On Broad street, east of Meeting, on north side, facing south, its right resting at Meeting.

First, Texas Division—Right resting near Meeting street.

Second, Arkansas Division—Right resting near Meeting street.

Third, Missouri Division—Right resting half way between Church and State street.

Fourth, Indian Territory Division—Right resting on State street.

Fifth, Oklahoma Division—On East Bay, right resting on Broad street, facing east.

Sixth, Pacific Division—On East Bay, to left of Oklahoma division.

United Sons of Confederate Veterans on south side of Broad street, right resting on East Bay, and facing north. Divisions forming in the following order: South Carolina, Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana Texas ,Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky.

As to the carriage loads of sponsors and guests, they passed down East Bay to Broad, west, up Broad to Rutledge, and thence down to the Battery, meeting Gen. Gordon at the corner of Meeting street and the Battery.

Before the general march up Meeting street the Army of Tennessee Department moved down Meeting street and halted on the left of Broad street, facing inwards.

The line of march was not actually formed until after the commands had passed St. Michael's Church, where Gen. Cabell was in waiting for the main line of the procession.

At the head of the line to keep everything straight were a platoon of police officers, under command of Chief Boyle, including Lieutenants McManus and Dunn, and Sergeants Whaley and McCaffery.

THE SOLDIERS IN LINE.

Gen. C. I. Walker rode at the head of the column, escorted by his staff and marshals selected for the occasion, who were: Col. James G. Holmes, Col, E. Scott Carson, Col. E. P. Waring, Col. Geo. B. Lake, Col. J. Fuller Lyon, Dr. T. Grange Simons, the Rev. Dr. S. P. H. Elwell, Major Louis Sherfesse, Major J. D. McLucas, Major P. T. Hayne, Major E. H. Sparkman, Major S. Reed Stoney, Gen. Edward McCrady, Gen. J. W. Floyd, Capt. Charles Inglesby, Dr. B. M. Lebby, Major Edward Willis, W. K. Steedman, Major Theo. Melchers, J. W. Ward, Major A. W. Marshall, R. J. Morris, Col. B. B. Smith, W. J. Arrants, M. Harris, B. Wilson Walker, A. J. Riley, Major H. P. Williams, Major B. H. Rutledge, Capt. S. B. Stoney, Rutledge Holmes, Capt. Thos. S. Sinkler, Leonard C. Moore.

All of the officers were arrayed in Confederate uniforms and wore sashes appropriate to the work they had been assigned to.

Following Gen. Walker came the Fourth Regiment band at the head of the 4th brigade and escort.

The 4th brigade and their escort were under command of Major Muckenfuss.

First came the corps of S. C. M. A. cadets, who made a splendid show. The West Pointers of the South, as they are called, kept a splendid line and marched with splendid precision.

Then came the corps of Porter Academy cadets, under Major Dwight. The corps made a fine show.

Then followed the Orangeburg Collegiate Institute, Col. C. J. Owens commanding. This is a comparatively new military school, which is doing superior work.

The Charleston commands followed in this order:

The Washington Light Infantry, Capt. Cogswell commanding.

German Fusiliers, Capt. Schachte commanding.

Irish Volunteers, Capt. Carney commanding.

Palmetto Guard, Capt. Nichols commanding.

South Carolina Navel Reserves, Capt. C. L. DuBos commanding.

German Artillery, Capt F. W. Wagener commanning.

The home companies all wore their striking uniforms; the shakos of several of the commands making striking appearance.

Just ahead of the line of carriages came Gen. Gordon, commanding the Veterans, accompanied by his staff, all of whom were mounted and who were:

Gen. Geo. Moorman, of New Orleans, La., adjutant general and chief of staff.

Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, of Tennessee, chief of artillery.

Aides—Col. Hugh McCollum, of Georgia; Col. V. Y. Cook, of Arkansas; Capt. E. H, Sparkman, of Charleston, S. C.

Then came the line of carriages bearing the distinguished guests, sponsors and maids. They were gathered by the News and Courier's representatives as the carriages moved along, notwithstanding the uncalled for protest of one of the marshals.

IN THE CARRIAGES.

In the first carriage were: Mrs. J. B. Gordon, Mrs. Andrew Simons, Miss Gordon and Miss Roman.

Then followed Gen. Stephen D. Lee and his military staff, on horseback, who were: Brig.-Gen. E. T. Sykes, Col. H. C. Myers, Col. Lake, Col. Howard, Col. Middlebrook, Col. Wyley, Col. Nesbett, Col. Baxter Smith, Col. Garrett, Col. McMurray, R. E. Lee, Jr., Col. Hemmingway.

In the next carriage rode: Capt. M. P. Carroll and Miss Willey Roney.

Then in order in handsome open carriages were: Miss McMaster and Miss Shand, of Columbia

In the next were Miss Coffin, Miss Crockett, Miss Echols and Miss Craven, sponsors and maids of honor.

As the escorts for this special party, and riding by their side, were: Col. DeShiel, Col. Perkins, Col. Meyers, Col. Scales and Col. Berry.

Ahead of the executive carriage were Messrs. W. J. Storen and T. S. Sinkler. In the executive carriage were Lieut.-Governor McSweeney, Speaker Gary, Mayor Smyth and Alderman Lapham.

In the next carriage were Miss Kate Hampton Manning and Miss Annie Heyward Taylor, of Columbia, sponsors for the Army of Northern Virginia, and Miss Welles and Miss Connor.

In the following carriage were Miss Heath, Miss Corinne Tebault, Miss Davis and Miss Peters, of Washington.

Following came Miss Caffery, of Louisiana; Miss Allston, of South Carolina; Miss Cora Richardson, of New Orleans, and Miss Wilkharts.

In the following carriage were Miss Wagener and Miss Symth.

In the next carriage were Miss Lulie Wagener, Miss Carwile, Miss Lake and Miss Wright, of Texas, the honorary sponsor for this State.

In the next vehicle rode the Misses Carlton, of Georgia; Miss Roper, Mr. F. L. Wilcox and Mr. H. M. Brunson.

Then the carriage with Mrs. M. M. Rice and Mrs. Hornor, of Arkansas.

Miss Wyman, Miss Teague and Miss Ramp rode in the following carriage.

In the next large carriage was Mrs. Harby, Miss Lila Holmes and Miss Stroud.

The carriage behind bore a distinguished party: Mrs. "Stonewall' Jackson, Miss Hill, the daughter of Gen. A. P. Hill, Miss Larendon, granddaughter of Gen. Beauregard; Miss Julia Jackson Christian and Mrs. C. I. Walker.

In the following carriage came the ladies of the Memorial Association of Charleston, who were: Mrs. Palmer, president; Mrs. Zimmerman Davis, vice-president; Miss DeSaussure, treasurer, and Miss Simpson, secretary. They carried in their carriage the large panel sent by the ladies of Richmond.

In the next carriage were Dr. Vedder, Chaplain General Jones, Mrs. Jones and Miss Borland, maid for Louisiana.

In the following carriage were Bishop Capers, Bishop Stevens, Miss Taylor, sponsor for Army of Tennessee Camp No. 2 U. C. V., and Capt. Latham, commandant of Camp Sumpter.

In the following carriage were Mrs. Kate Cabell Currie, Mrs. John P. Hickman, Mrs. H. B. Buist and Mrs. Augustine T. Smythe, of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Next came: Miss Hamer, of Mississippi; Miss Carroll, of Mississippi; Miss Sisson and Mrs. Carroll.

As their escort were: Adjt. B. V. White, Major A. J. Melton, of Gen. Campbell's staff.

In the next were Miss Oslin, Miss Patillo, of Oklahoma and Miss Davidson, of Florida.

Then came Miss Thomas, of Nashville; Miss Ruth Cunningham, of Atlanta; Miss Cheatham, of Tennessee; Miss McAdden, of Charlotte, and Miss Wright, of Texas.

In the following carriage came Miss Clarke, of Mobile; Miss Allrich, of Barnwell, and Miss Pryor, of Mississippi.

In the following vehicle were Mrs. Kirby Smith, Mrs. Wampler, whose husband fell in the engagements around Charleston, and Mrs. Rawlins Lowndes, of Charleston.

In the next came Miss Gaston, of Texas; Miss M. Stella Shephard, of Texas, and Miss Alma Brooks, of Louisiana.

The carriages then followed, with the following occupants:

Miss Cooper, of St. Augustine; Miss Cook, of Jacksonville; Quartermaster J. Enslow, Jr., and Mr. H. Y. Snow, of Palatka.

Miss Lucy Bates, of Baton Rouge; Miss Ada Payne, Mrs. G. H. Fick and Mrs. Tichenor, of New Orleans.

Miss Pierson and Miss Monnot, of Louisiana, and Miss Gertrude Brown, of Marshall, Mo.

Miss Storrs, Miss A. Werth and Miss Werth.

Next came: Miss Holt, Miss Snow, Miss Randolph and Miss Magill.

Miss Salmon, Miss Taylor, of Kentucky; Miss Stewart, of Missouri, and Miss Poyntz, of Kentucky.

Next came: Miss Taggert, Miss Quilling and Mrs. McCoy.

Then followed Miss Henderson, of Georgia; Miss Herbert of Maryland, and Miss Trail, of Maryland.

West Virginia's sponsors rode in the following carriage. They were Miss Gibson and her maids, Miss Price and Miss Yeager.

In the next carriage were Col. Turner and his wife accompanied by Congressman Elliott.

In the final carriage were Miss Miller, of Anderson; Miss Chisolm, Miss Enslin and Miss McClung, of Abbeville.

At the head of the Army of Northern Virginia came

GEN. WADE HAMPTON,

the distinctive hero of the parade. He was escorted by Major Barker, Capt. Welles, Mr. Lowndes and Col. Lomax, who were members of his war staff. Gen. Hampton rode "Prince," and made a splendid appearance as he rode up the lines, with his hand on his hat, bowing to the cheering crowd.

The Army of Northern Virginia had very many Veterans in line. At the head of the column were the two divisions of this State, commanded by Gen. Coward and Gen. Carwile.

SOUTH CAROLINA CAMPS.

Some idea of the number of camps in line from this State may be had when it is noted that all of the following, from the 1st brigade, had representatives in the line of march:

Charleston regiment, Major George L. Buist.

Camps—Sumter, Commandant, F. G. Latham; Palmetto Guard, commandant, G. L. Buist; Thos. M. Wagner, commandant, S. P. Smith; A. Burnet Rhett, commandant, S. C. Gilbert; Major John Jenkins, commandant, J. Jenkins; Edward Manigault, commandant, H. W. Lofton; Washington Artillery, commandant, L. Sherfesse.

York Regiment—Camps: Catawba, commandant, Cad Jones; Micah Jenkins, commandant, J. F. Hart; Fort Mill, commandant, L. N. Culp.

Florence Regiment—Camps: Pee-Dee, commandant, R. B. Hepburn; Hampton, commandant, M. L. Munn; Timmonsville, commandant, J. F. Culpepper.

Fairfield Regiment—Camps: Rion, commandant, J. D. Hanison; Raines, commandant, R. H. Jennings; Bratton, commandant, W. J. Keller; Private H. Efford, commandant, W. W. Smith.

Richmond Regiment, Col. U. R. Brooks—Camps: Hampton, commandant, D. Cardwell; A. C. Haskell, commandant, D. Robin; Ed. T. Bookter, commandant, T. C. Whitworth.

Unassigned Camps—Stephen Elliott, commandant, R. W. Minus; Dick Anderson, commandant, J. D. Griffin; J. D. Graham, commandant, J. J. Nelson; Jas. Conner, commandant, J. J. Wescoat; C. J. Walker, commandant, A. W. Weatherly; Eutaw, commandant, J. O. Breland; J. B. Kershaw, commandana, J. C. Coit; Jack Hendricks, commandant, I. M. Hough; Winnie Davis, commandant, W. I. Hanna; Horry, commandant, B. L. Beatty; Harry Benbow, commandant, D. W. Brailsford; Marion, commandant, S. A. Durham; Harllee, commandant, A. T. Pardee; Richard Kirkland, commandant, C. C. Haile; Hanging Rock, commandant, J. V. Welsh; Pressley, commandant, D. E. Gordon; Hennegan, commandant, J. H. Hudson; Arthur Manigault, commandant, J. H. Read; Darlington, commandant, J. L. Coker; Walke,r commandant, J. W. Reed; Dixie, commandant, W. G. A. Paton; Maxcy Gregg, commandant, J. A. Laten; E. J. Dennis, commandant, E. J. Dennis; Gen. E. Capers, commandant, the Rev. D. M. Bruher.

And so it was all along the line with each of the States, and it would do no special good to enumerate the camps. It would be a pleasure to have collated the Veterans in the line, but that was not possible, and to give the mere names of the camps would be useless.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

The various State organizations were represented, and were in command of the following officers:

First, South Carolina—Major-Gen. C. Irvine Walker.

Second, Virginia—Gen. Bratton, acting.

North Carolina Division—Major-Gen. W. L. DeRossett.

Maryland Divison—Major-Gen. A. C. Trippe.

Kentucky Division—Brig.Gen. J. M. Poyntz, acting.

West Virginia Division—Major-Gen. Robt. White.

Army of Tennessee Department—Lieut.-Gen. S. D. Lee commanding.

Mississippi—Major-Gen. D. A. Campbell.

Florida—Major-Gen. E. M. Law.

Alabama—Major-Gen. Fred S. Ferguson.

Georgia—Major-Gen. Clement A. Evans.

Louisiana—Major-Gen. W. H. Tunnard.

Tennessee—Brig.-Gen. George W. Gordon, acting.

Trans-Mississippi Department—Lieut-Gen. W. L. Cabell, commanding. Gen. Cabell was accompanied by Gen. T. N. Waul, of Galveston.

Texas—Major-Gen. Polley, commanding Texas Division; Brig.-Gen. J. D. Fields, commanding brigade and adjutant general, with Mr. J. M. Connelly.

Arkansas—Major-Gen. John J. Hornor.

Missouri—Major-Gen. Robt. McCulloch.

Oklahoma—Major-Gen. Jno. O. Casler.

Indian Territory—Major-Gen. R. B. Coleman.

The Georgia camps were largely represented and were under command of Gen. C. A. Evans, who was accompanied by his staff as follows:

Col. John A. Miller, adjutant general and chief of staff; Col. J. O. Waddell, quartermaster general; Col. C. M. Wheatley, assistant inspector general; Lieut.-Col. Wm. Crumly, assistant adjutant general; Col. W. A. Wright, aide, and a large delegation from the camps of the State.

SONS OF VETERANS.

The Sons of Veterans were under command of Com'd Robert A. Smyth, accompanied by his staff, who were mounted, and his special aids, who were: L. D. T. Quinby, Atlanta, inspector, general; Francis H. Weston, Columbia, aide; James A. Hoyt, Jr., assistant adjutant general; Daniel Ravenel, adjutant general. Aides A. T. Smythe, Jr., E. L. Wells, Jr., L. C. Smythe, Jr.

The South Carolina Division was under command of Comdr. Bonham, and he was accompanied by his staff.

The other States were in command of the following officers: Louisiana, Comdr. W. H. McLellan; Mississippi, Comdr. George B. Myers; North Carolina, Dr. Charles A. Bland; Georgia; F.

H. Colquitt; Florida, Comdr. J. R. Matthews, acting; Virginia, Comdr. W. A. Jacobs; Texas, H. B. Kirk, acting.

Just behind the camps came the Veterans bearing the sacred battle flags of the "Lost Cause," with a special escort.

The Washington Artillery carried its old gun. The company was under the command of Capt. R. J. Morris, of Charleston. The old company was proud of its gun, which is said to be the first of its kind in the country.

The gun was used in firing the salute, on Marion square, while the graves of the dead were being decorated in Magnolia Cemetery.

FAMOUS FLAGS IN LINE.

At the head of the column of color bearers rode Gen. McCrady, accompanied by Mr. P. T. Hayne and Capt. Rutledge. The Irish Volunteers and the Richland Volunteers furnished the escort for the sacred relic of the 1st South Carolina volunteer infantry, (Gregg's.) The colors were carried by Mr. Spellman and Messrs. McCrady and Kelley. There were seven of the survivors of the gallant regiment in line when Marion square was crossed.

Then came the colors of Hart's Battery, which were carried by Mr. Louis Sherfesse, who had the honor of carrying the colors all through the war.

Then came Capt. Bird, with the flag which was first unfurled over Fort Sumter of which an account has just appeared in The News and Courier.

Next in the line of the colors of the regiment came those of the 8th South Carolina volunteer infantry, Col. Hennegan, of Kershaw's brigade.

Then the colors of Col. Stringfellow's 69th North Carolina regiment.

Following these came the colors of Capt. Backman's Battery, of which an account was printed a day or two ago.

Capt. Bost, of the 46th North Carolina regiment, at Appomattox, saved a single star from the battle flag of his regiment. This tattered star is the center of a flag of the 46th North Carolina regiment, which was carried in the parade yesterday.

The flag of the 10th South Carolina volunteer infantry, Col. Walker's regiment, was yesterday carried by Mr. A. A. Myers, of that distinguished regiment.

The flag that at one time floated over the headquarters of Gen. Kershaw was carried in the parade by Mr. D. R. Flenniken, of Camp Hampton, of Columbia.

Mr. R. C. Cleary had the privilege of carrying the flag of the 7th South Carolina infantry, which belonged to Kershaw's brigade.

Mr. W. B. Lamb, of the 3rd South Carolina, carried the flag of that regiment.

Mr. W. N. Whitaker had the honor of bearing the battle flag of the 25th North Carolina regiment.

The independent flag of Charlotte was in line, but it is not to be called a strictly battle flag.

One of the flags of the line was that of the Beaufort district, which was carried by W. N. Barnes. This flag was at one time in the Hampton Legion.

Mr. W. F. Edwards, of Covington, Ga., had the honor of carrying the much scarred battle flag of the 42nd Georgia regiment.

The 53rd North Carolina regimental flag was carried by Mr. G. P. Loyd.

The 33rd Virginia, which was the original "Stonewall" Jackson regiment flag, was carried by Mr. S. B. Scott.

The 22nd Alabama regiment had a very large battle flag. It was much torn and burned. It was carried by Mr. W. D. Campbell.

Col. Zimmerman Davis' old regimental flag, that of the 5th cavalry, was in line, and was carried by Mr. N. B. Eison, of Jonesville. There is not much of the old flag left to tell the glorious story of its fighting.

The 6th Georgia regiment was under a special escort of four old soldiers in full Confederate uniform. The flag was carried by Mr. Steel.

The 3rd South Carolina cavalry regiment, which was commanded by Col. Colcock, had its flag in line. The banner was borne by Mr. J. W. Meggett.

Then came in a bunch the flags of the following regiments: 21st North Carolina, Mr. H. B. Hauser, bearer; 8th North Carolina, Mr. McAllister, bearer; 51st North Carolina, Mr. Mement, Mr. S. W. Ruff, bearer.
Kethan, bearer; 12th South Carolina, Dunnovant's old regi-

Lucas' Battery had its old battle flag in line, and it was borne by Capt. Lucas himself.

The flag of the 2nd Tennessee was carried by Mr. Gus Walker, of that State.

Col. David Zable, of the 14th Louisiana, has a battle flag that has a record. Eleven men were killed or wounded while carrying that flag to the front.

The 3rd Georgia has a rather peculiarly shaped battle flag. It started on its memorable record at the battle of Malvern Hill, and was never known to lead in a retreat.

The flag of the privateer "Jefferson Davis" was displayed, and excited considerable attraction.

REVIEWED BY GEN. GORDON.

At Marion square Gen. Gordon stationed himself to view the magnificent procession that, as it passed, looked every man of five thousand or more. As Gen. Hampton, Gen. Lee and Gen. Cabell joined Gen. Gordon they lined themselves up with him and joined in the reviewing of the splendid line of soldiers.

The officers of the Memorial Association, the sponsors and quite a large party of Veterans and others went directly up to the Cemetery, where the tribute was to be paid to the memory of the dead soldiers, while the body of the Veterans went to the Auditorium building, where exercises were to be held in honor of the dead soldiers and of the living who were carrying on the work.

The idea was to have the salute fired on Marion square, the ode reading and the decoration of the graves occur simultaneously at the different places.

AT MAGNOLIA.

At the cemetery the exercises were simple, but beautiful.

They were conducted by Col. James G. Holmes, who knows so well how to attend to such tender affairs. The opening prayer was delivered by Bishop Capers. The Rev. Dr. A. Toomer Porter read an ode for the occasion, and the benediction was delivered by Bishop Stevens, of Orangeburg. The graves were then decorated by the young ladies of the Confederate Home, and by the ladies of the Memorial Association and the ladies of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

AT THE AUDITORIUM.

The main body of the Veterans went to the Auditorium, where they participated in the the Memorial exercises at that place, and heard the splendid address of Gen. George Moorman, of Louisiana, delivered at the invitation of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Charleston, S. C.

Before the exercises were formally opened the band played "Dixie," and it would be difficult to realize a more exultant gathering. The pent-up feelings of the "old rebs," as they call themselves, had for the first time opportunity of escaping. The scenes along the line of march had been too much for the old grey-haired soldiers, and when they heard "Dixie" the cheering was intense, and up went flags and banners and hats to join in the chorus of applause, as it were.

Gen. Walker invited Gen. Gordon to take charge of the Memorial exercises, which Gen. Gordon graciously consented to do. Seated upon the stage were Genls. John B. Gordon, Wade Hampton, Joseph Wheeler, Lieuts-Gen. S. D. Lee and W. L. Cabell, Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Gen. Jno. J. Hornor, and all the major generals commanding divisions, and in the boxes Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. E. Kirby Smith, Mrs. Jno. B. Gordon, Mrs. Katie Cabell Currie, Mrs. Smythe, the president and members of the Charleston Memorial Committee, and the immense Auditorium was packed from the floor to the galleries, those inside and around the building at the doors and windows numbering nearly ten thousand.

General Gordon said that he was not present to make a speech, as another had been selected for that honor, who not only knew how to organize the U. C. V.'s, but knew how to make a speech, yours and my adjutant general, George Moorman.

He then paid a glowing tribute to the noble women of the South, who had done so much for the men and for the history of the country. He said that some Frenchman had said that a Frenchman was to be counted upon for bringing about that which was great and new, but if he viewed things correctly that which had changed things for the South, and those who had cast the minds of the South and made of it all that was great and true were the noble women. Before the address of the day was delivered he called on Chaplain Jones to deliver a prayer.

Chaplain General Jones, in the course of his prayer, blessed the noble women for the devotion they had paid to the heroes of the South, and in speaking of the custom of decorating the graves he prayed that God forbid that the custom should ever be allowed to die out. He prayed that the noble women of the South continue to give the South such men as they had had, and that the good women of the Southland keep up the noble work they had so earnestly undertaken.

Dr. Jones said that the women of the South had started the custom of decorating the graves; the custom had been followed, and he was willing to grant that others follow, but not that they take away from the Southern women this noble privilege.

GEN. MOORMAN'S ADDRESS.

Gen. George Moorman, of Louisiana, was then presented by General Gordon and delivered the "Memorial Address" of the day. He said:

Mr. President, Ladies of the Memorial Association of Charleston, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In one of the most beautiful legends of antiquity, a story is related that one of the mightiest kings in history, when ready to start upon his warlike expeditions repaired to the tombs of his ancestors, there to receive inspiration and courage.

Upon one of these visits to the abodes of the dead, he met in those sacred precincts, a delegation of his warriors and leading subjects from his provinces, who to his salutation: "What doest thou here?"

Replied, "We seek justice, O King, at thy hands."

Said the King: "In what manner can I extend my royal pleasure to thee?"

The spokesman answered: "O! mighty King, we look around us and behold no sarcophaghi, nor names in the "Book of the Dead," but those containing the mighty members of thy line, and thy greatest warriors, we see no names of thy archers, thy spearmen and thy javelin throwers, swordsmen and chariot drivers, and surely thou wilt not permit the records and the dust of those who always cast their lives in the deadly breach, and uphold thy throne, to be scattered to the wind and to perish entirely from the face of the earth."

As he was about to give answer, a spectral form appeared bearing a scroll, with this inscription in letters of flaming light, "O King, if thou wouldst transmit thy name and fame to posterity, and to the ages, be thou as just to all thy soldiers as thou hast been to thy own name, and to thy greatest warriors."

The apparition vanished. He awoke.

Overawed and weary, he had fallen asleep in the tomb of his fathers. It was only a dream.

Still bewildered, he looked around; there lay his ancestors majestic, still in death, their august faces pictured upon the walls, and their mighty records carven in the stone. But waking now those flaming words, "If thou wouldst transmit thy name and fame" still resounded from his troubled dreams, and still echoed in the gloomy halls and were burned upon his brain.

Said the king: Surely this is a message from the gods, this lesson and this warning will we heed; and at once he ordered the mummies and remains of all of his soldiers to be gathered together with their names and records upon papyrus rolls, and put into a "Great City of the Dead," upon the banks of the Nile, and instituted games and feasts to their memory in which he invited all the kingdom to join.

Ladies of the Memorial Association of Charleston: more than forty centuries have passed since that Egyptian king gathered the remains of his followers from the Lybian Hills and from the desert waste, and gave them sepulture upon the banks of the Lotus fringed Nile: forced by the murmurs of his subjects, and by the pangs of his conscience, to perform an act of

justice, of heavenly justice, which you have here done with willing hearts and loving hands.

Your record is grander and nobler and far surpasses that related of this mighty king. You have needed no inspiration from this or any other kingly act, nor from the musty tomes of history, nor communings with the crypts of your ancestral lines, but moved simply by the promptings of your own pure and patriotic hearts, you have gathered together here from the Islands by the Sea, from the battle scarred hills, and from the now smiling valleys once crimsoned with the blood of the brave; the sacred ashes of your most illustrious dead.

And greater far than this warrior king, you have not been moved to your noble purpose by a weird apparition, or flaming sign, but without monition from these spectral guests, or the vagaries of dreams, actuated only by your love and affection for that peerless soldier who threw himself into the deadly breach and upheld the fortunes of the South, you have also gathered here the ashes, and the immortal records of the matchless private soldier of the Armies of the Confederate States.

Moved still farther by those high attributes which distinguish your sex, you have with woman's pitying love and gentleness gathered the remains of those heroes who,

"Unmarked by a name, unmarked by a stone,
And only the voice of the wind maketh moan
O'er the mound where never a flower's strown."

and placed them here into your Pantheon of Southern glory at your beautiful Magnolia Cemetery where that hallowed inscription from another monument will tell to the ages the story of their glory:

"Who they were, none know;
What they were, all know."

Thus you have with surpassing love also placed here, the unforgotten ashes of the "Unknown Dead;" determined that not one shall rest "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

And with woman's tenderness and affection you have in-

vited the remnant of the Survivors of that brightest young Nation in the annals of time to meet with you here to-day to pay honor to the memory of all your deathless dead.

Those of us who have been fortunate enough to be able to accept your kind invitation, and who by the blessings of Divine Providence are permitted to stand in this presence, on this May Day of the last year of the Nineteenth Century, are actors in, and spectators of a scene, ineffably pathetic and memorable.

With ecstatic vision we gaze upon the sublime past of the South pictured upon the Canvas of Glory, which, with panoramic beauty, unrolls below our view to-day, and which, discarding the cerements which for over three decades has enveloped it, to-day as it were, joins with the momentous present, in singing paens of praise, and in paying honor to deathless Valor.

For, after a pilgrimage of thirty-eight years, the weary feet of the Confederate soldier at last press the soil, and rest upon the spot which gave birth to that young Nation, for which he fought so valiantly and which he strove so heroically to maintain, and of which it has been written by an impartial pen,

"Ah, realm of tombs! But let her hear
This blazon to the last of times:
No nation rose so white and fair,
Or fell so pure of crimes."

His eyes behold those frowning battlements and historic Forts, from which belched forth the sheet of flame and smoke of battle and the shotted thunder, which bore the message of war to every fireside upon this continent, and to every land, and which blazoned his name in fadeless characters of glory upon history's page.

His martial tread which vanished with his hosts behind the clouds of Appomattox, is again heard to-day in the streets of the City by the Sea, but in striking contrast, as its echoes fall upon her pavements in peaceful cadence.

Those stainless banners which waved over him, upon more than two thousand battlefields, and which were only furled in the presence of overwhelming numbers, when utterly exhausted; are unfurled again here to-day, and rustle in the same breezes which so proudly floated the maiden flag of the Confederacy,

not as then, bearing the blazing insignia, "In hoc signo vinces," but with the tear stained inscription, "In Memoriam," transforming these worn, and pierced, and tattered, and precious emblems of glory into "Banners of Peace."

He is no longer in the tented field; nor in the deadly trench; nor upon the weary march; nor sits around the camp fire at night in deep reverie watching the curling smoke ascending through the trees to greet the stars, until "taps" break in upon his trance and hurry him off to sleep and perchance to dream of the happy home in the shady grove, and in fragrant bowers, and of the loved ones awaiting his return. Nor, is he now startled by the cry of the sentry, the foe! To arms! They come, they come! For his arms are now stacked. His sword is sheathed. The camp fires are extinguished. His comrades dispersed.

He no longer paces the lonely beat, nor stands guard at the dangerous picket post, and while it is true, he is here again on duty to-day, it is only as a United Confederate Veteran to guard his history and to sentinel his fame.

His hands are empty, and his pockets too for that matter, but his heart is pure, and his conscience clear, for his name is enrolled in the annals of the brave and the true.

He returns to-day in the words of your patriot and orator, Hon. T. W. Bacot, "To the birthplace of the high and holy hopes which once inspired him" with the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, bearing malice towards none, but exacting respect from all.

Nearly four decades have passed since the prototype of that typical Confederate Soldier, whose majestic figure keeps vigil over the graves of "Our Dead," in the peaceful and sacred shades of yon beautiful Magnolia Cemetery, appeared, as if by magic, in the streets of this famous city, and startled the world with his feats of daring and prowess.

He is here again to-day, but not as of yore!

He no longer moves as then in serried ranks with knapsack and gun, and cartridge box, and sword, and bright canteen; and with youthful and elastic step pressing forward in that high career which has enshrined his name in song and story, as the best soldier the world ever saw.

But he comes, despite the lapse of time and the weight of years with form still erect, a step still firm, as the grizzled survivor of the Southern Host, crowned with the patriot's honors; garlanded with bays.

He returns to-day to the natal place of Confederate hopes and aspirations, decorated with the Order of Knighthood, won by him in the smoke and heat of battle, and in the fiery furnace of war, and regularly issued to him by a decree from the Court of Chivalry; and which has also been voluntarily conferred upon him by his countrymen and countrywomen, and by all the world, in that title which no one else can ever bear, and which carries with it an immortality of fame; a Veteran, of the Heroic and Matchless Armies of the Confederate States.

This Knightly Veteran is here with you to-day from every Commonwealth over which the Stars and Bars and the Cross of St. Andrew once so proudly floated, bearing sweet flowers and cypress wreathes, and sad eyed immortelles to join with you in your pious duty of decorating the graves of "Our Heroic Dead." And in response to your loving and tender message, he stands by your side to-day, and with uncovered head, and tearful eyes, he lays his wreathes upon the lonely mound of those immortals who are sepulchered here in this Val Halla of Southern Glory.

He meets with you to-day at the grave.

Here, at the tomb, where everything earthly concenters, how petty and contemptible are the contentions of man, and the antagonisms of life. Therefore as the grave prays charitable silence for the dead, it should demand the same service for the living, and for this reason, as we stand in this presence, and in the performance of this pious ceremony, we will not refer to, nor reopen the closed accounts of the greatest of Civil Wars, nor discuss the causes and reasons which led up to, and precipitated that great cataclasm which shook this Continent from ocean to ocean, and from the lakes to the gulf; and although nearly forty years have passed by, its monster palpitations are still felt now and then like the dying agonies of some mighty monarch.

What is writ, is writ; therefore it would be unpatriotic idle and profitless, upon an occasion like this, to mar the harmony of this solemn scene by exhuming questions long since buried in the silent chambers of the past.

Standing with you to-day by the graves of our Beloved Dead, no discord should be fomented, nor dissensions permitted to disturb the tranquillity whose abode is here.

Time, the great healer, has waved his magic wand over those fateful scenes which have irrestibly borne us into this presence to-day; and, at his touch, bitterness and strife have long since vanished.

We will, therefore, leave those issues, and those questions to other times and to other themes, and dedicate the time set apart for this holy service in paying honor to the sacred dust of our departed Comrades, who lie here at the Cradle of the Confederacy, every one of whom merits that deathless inscription, "Around this Monument is buried all of heroism that could die."

For they need no vindication at our hands, and we are not here to offer apologies for them, neither will we indulge in fawning and hypocritical cant, because it would be an insult to their memory.

Every one of them is a martyr to the right as he conceived it, and his vindication was penned and his epitaph written by our first and only President before a sword was drawn from its scabbard, or a trigger pulled, or a lanyard placed in the vent of a Confederate gun.

With that perspicuity which always distinguished his papers and speeches above all others, Mr. Jefferson Davis, in his "Inaugural Address," delivered at Montgomery in February, 1861, said, "Through many years of controversy with our late associates, the Northern States, we have vainly endeavored to secure tranquillity, and obtain respect for the rights to which we are entitled. As a necessity, not a choice, we have resorted to separation, and henceforth our energies must be devoted to the conducting of our own affairs, and perpetuating the Confederacy we have formed. If a just perception of mutual interest shall permit us peaceably to pursue our separate political career, my most earnest desire will have been fulfilled. But if this be denied us, and the integrity and jurisdiction of our territory be assailed, it will but remain for us with a firm resolve to appeal to arms and invoke the blessings of Providence upon a just cause."

Was ever a cause more clearly stated? Was ever a more perfect vindication ever made for a people?

The story is told briefly, eloquently and truthfully.

We were not grasping for territory and power, but simply wanted to be let alone, and to keep what we had. We were not seeking war, but peace was our greatest desire.

In another sentence he wrote, "It is joyous in perilous animated and actuated by one and the same purpose, and high resolve, with whom the sacrifices to be made, are not weighed in the balance against honor, right, liberty and equality."

Search through the realms of time, and you will fail to find a grander sentence, "a people with whom the sacrifices to be made, are not weighed in the balance against honor, right, liberty and equality."

Can the pen of mortal man write a nobler epitaph to adorn in any age the tombs of those who fell fighting for a righteous cause?

He is gone! The Patriot, Orator, Soldier, Statesman, Savant, Christian Hero, and Stainless Citizen sleeps at last in that city around which for four years the tide of war and carnage ebbed and flowed as the waves of the sea surge against the base of some mighty rock-ribbed citidel.

And his requiem will be chanted, and his lullaby forever sung by the murmuring waters of the James, as it flows onward to the troubled sea.

But before he passed away to be "King amongst the Dead," he had blazoned the vindication of his countrymen upon the pages of history in a sentence as luminous, and not unlike that other great inscription which was placed at the Pass where fell the Immortal Three Hundred, "Go, Passenger, and tell at Lacaedemon, that we died here in obedience to her sacred laws."

Only one epitaph is fit to be inscribed upon the tomb of this God-like character; it is that one which comes down to us laden with sacred and holy memories, and which his people chant in their daily benisons—The rich and generous offering of a noble people to an unsuccessful, but unconquered leader, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

In a single paragraph he had written the justification in history of that people he loved so well, and of that peerless nation which was about to be launched upon the sea of time, and

which was to go on sounding down through the ages indissolubly connected with his name and fame; and in a simple sentence he had perhaps unintentionally written an epitaph for his people worthy of a Regulus or a Cato; and fit to grace the tombs of the Greeks who perished at Thermopylae, Leuctra, and Marathon, under the eyes of Leonidas, Epaminondas and Militades; or of the Romans who fell under the Aegis of the Eagles around the ramparts of the Mistress of the world, when pushing back the forces of the Empire of Despotism and Oppression, to make way for the dawn of the Republic of Liberty.

One of the brightest chapters of the history of nations is the story of the constancy and devotion shown by the Confederate Soldier to his cause, and in return by his people to his person and to his fame,

"Tis the Cause makes all,
Degrades or hallows courage in its fall."

It is his glory; that he went forth from his home to battle and carried the mightiest revolt in history upon his bright muskets for more than four years; and with only six hundred thousand men, and without a navy, and with every port blockaded, upheld the proud Banner of the Confederacy against the mighty odds of two millions, eight hundred and sixty-five thousand and twenty-eight soldiers of the North, nearly five to one—or two millions, two hundred and sixty-five thousand and twenty-eight more Federals than filled the thin Gray line of the Confederate Host, assisted by six hundred vessels of war, manned by thirty-five thousand sailors, with every nation as a recruiting station, and with the resources of the world at their command; and then returned again to his home after the Titanic struggle ended, and when he saw he had lost all save honor, and patriotically set to work to rebuild his ruined homes and broken fortune and desolated land, and in the face of the most appalling difficulties has achieved victories in peace, rivalling, if not surpassing the heroism displayed by him in war.

It is his pride that no act of vandalism or incendiarism marred the stainless and glorious records of the rank and file of that Immortal Army, and that their names in history are wreathed with crowns of fadeless glory; and that his Great Captains lead all the Hosts of Warriors upon the battlements of Fame.

First comes the immortal dead; with what awe do we mention their august names,

"Thinking of the mighty dead,
The young from slothful couch will start,
And vow with lifted hands outspread,
Like them, to act a noble part."

Ah! With what pride do we gaze upon the names of our Southern dead, who have gone,

"To the Island Valley of Avilion,
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly; but it lies
Deep-meadowed, happy, fair with orchard lawns,
And bowery hollows crown'd with Summer's sea."

Moving majestically at the head of that host is He of whom it has been written, "The most stainless commander in history, and excepting in fortune, the greatest."

The blending of his moral character and warlike deeds are so unique and marvelous that history furnishes no counterpart for this wonderful man. His dignity and sublime heroism in the closing scenes of the great drama at Petersburg and the march to Appomattox only find a parallel in the kingly bearing of Saul upon the fatal field of Gilboa. Saul knew he was to die that day, that his dynasty was to perish and his army to be dispersed, yet he shrank not from the terrible ordeal, but arrayed himself in his royal robes and determined to die like a king, who still wears the regal crown. All over that stricken field he had performed prodigies of valor, and standing amidst the dead and dying, and surviving the wreck of his splendid armies, the impress of kingly majesty still remained upon his martial visage, he was still a God!

How often had Robert E. Lee, like Saul, said to his faithful Abner, "To-morrow, my Abner, will be fought the greatest battle between kings, that ever shook the plains of Israel;" and like Saul, he met the fate which destiny had in store for him, and his immortal army, with that grandeur and sublime fortitude worthy of the gods of old.

Next, as he for whose memory you have dedicated this day,

for the observance of these sacred memorial services; and in whose stead the little child at the Chandler house wished that she might die, for the reason that if she died only her mother and immediate family would cry for er, but if Stonewall Jackson died, that all the people of the South would weep for him; and to whom General Robert E. Lee wrote that tender undying message, when he was stricken down on the fatal field of Chancellorsville, "Could I have directed events, I should have chosen for the good of the country to have been disabled in your stead."

This great man has been likened to nearly every hero in history; by some to resemble Napoleon, and by others to partake more of the stern character of the Puritans and Covenanters, but by all acknowledged to be the "Thunder bolt of War," and he stands forth a colossal figure, and fills the most brilliant and eventful page in the history of our country.

To my mind he more nearly resembles the combined qualities of the Great Captain and Turenne than any other figures in history. The portraits drawn by the historian, of the Great Captain, "that as a warrior none perhaps under such unfavorable circumstances had so few reverses, and as a man, there are not many who had fewer faults," and of Turenne, "that in himself, as well as in his conversation, there was always a certain something of obscurity which never developed itself except in great opportunities, but then always developed itself to his glory," exactly fit this wonderful man.

Certain it is that no such combination of the heroic, the pious and the gentle, has ever been seen upon earth, and history has placed his name amongst the Immortals,

"Though his earthly sun has set,
Its light shall linger round us yet
Bright—radiant—Blest."

Next, passes in review the figure of one who, if his labors had ceased here on the 12th day of April, 1861, would have been classed with those whose names can never die, as his fame is inseparably interwoven with the gloom and glory of this great city and people, as well as of the whole south,

"There is a page in the book of fame—
On it is written a single name,

In letters of gold, in spotless white,
Encircled with stars of quenchless light;
Never a blot that page has marred,
And the star wreathed name is Beauregard."

Then passes before us in that glorious pagaent, those other names which will shine forever in the firmament of Southern glory, Albert Sidney and Joseph E Johnston, Hood, Kirby Smith, A. P. and D. H. Hill, Cleburne, Stuart, Ashby, Pickett, Forrest Bee, Price, Shelby, Ross, Cheatham, Dick Taylor and a host of others.

Aye, and what a glorious roll of leaders still remain with us, and how we love and honor these battle scarred heroes, what heart does not thrill at the mention of their names; Gordon, S. D. Lee, Hampton, Wheeler, Cabell, Stewart, Evans, Buckner, Polk, Heth, William H. Jackson, French, Fitzhugh Lee, Law, and many others who still linger by the kindness of Providence, around the sacred scenes of their earthly glory.

It is fit and proper that these heroic sleepers who lie here, should repose in this city and state, and at a spot so richly laden with historic memories, and in the midst of a people who have more than once measured glory with the Ancients.

Since that little group of patriots, more than two centuries ago builded their homes upon the banks of the Santee, to this moment, what a collection of soldiers and statesmen and heroes South Carolina has presented to mankind. Behold the procession as it passes in review; first comes her Colonial and Revolutionary list, Marion, the Swamp Fox, Sumter, the Game Cock, Jno. Edwards, the patriot, Colonel Hayne, the Hero hung by the British, Moultrie, Col. Isaac Mothe, second in command to Moultrie, General Christopher Gadsen, second to none, Henry Laurens, Andrew Pickens, Hampton, Isaac Huger, Rutledge, Lowndes, Horry, Sergeant Jasper, and many others. In the interim she added the Sage of Fort Hill, the illustrious John C. Calhoun to this list which can never die, and then gave to the Confederacy a line of heroes who rank with the "Immortals." First comes her greatest soldier, the knightliest cavalier of this or any other age, that intrepid and typical soldier, the dauntless Wade Hampton, Bee, R. H. Anderson, Stevens, Maxey Gregg, Kershaw, Jenkins, Gist, Preston Hampton Capt. John Mit-

chell, John Haskell, Frank Harleston, and those beloved matrons Mrs. Rowe of Orangeburg and Mrs. McCord of Columbia.

But in all that array of glory, I doubt if there are any names more entitled to the love and admiration of mankind than Richard Kirkland, the Hero of Mercy of the stricken field of Fredericksburg, or of that Heaven-born name, at the mention of which all of our purest and tenderest emotions are aroused, Mrs. M. A. Snowden, whose labors for the Confederate Soldier, his mother, his widow and his orphans, and care for his sacred ashes, were only measured by the limit the Creator set upon her precious life; and who, after her beloved countrymen fell, gathered them together as a shepherd gathers in his flock, and laid them away here in Magnolia Cemetery as gently as a mother places her babe to sleep at even when the shades of night gather around the happy and peaceful home.

Her name,

"Glows on the roll which duty keeps for fame—
That golden roll which iron pen engraved,
Dipped in the heart 'blood of the noble dead."

Here at this Confederate Mecca was unfurled to the breeze the first Confederate flag which was ever under fire, and which was never lowered here until the night of despair was settling over the South, just before it floated away in glory in the azure clouds at Appomattox to greet the warriors encamped in their "White Tents," around the "Great White Throne,"

"Proud emblem, still
Thy crimson glory shines
Beyond the lengthened shades that fill
Their proudests Kingly lines.

Sleep! In thine own historic night—
And be thy blazoned scroll;
A warrior's banner takes it flight,
To greet the warrior's soul."

Close by where we stand is the spot where the last drop of blood shed in the Revolutionary War was poured out, and after victory had perched upon the American Arms.

And here was fired the first shot in our great war which for intensity and continuity finds no parallel in history. Few ever think of the supreme heights of heroism to which the Confederate Soldier arose. A moment of thought and calculation and you will see the immensity of the struggle and the awful sacrifices made.

Just for a moment again contrast the numbers, 600,000 men of the South against 2,865,028 men of the North. Now, could these armies have been assembled upon one great plain, as was frequently done in the olden times, to give battle and decide superiority in one contest, the Northern Army had men enough to completely envelope all four sides of the Southern Army and then have a reserve left nearly as large as either of the sides.

The thin Gray line extended from where the sacred soil of old Virginia kisses the Atlantic, to the Shawnee Hills in the Indian Territory, and on account of deflections and angles and of the topography of the country, and formation of new lines, as the Southern Army was gradually pushed back, it was a continuous line of battle for about 1700 miles, with the right wing, the Army of N. Virginia, in Virginia, the left wing, the Trans-Mississippi Department, west of the Mississippi river, and the center, the Army of Tennessee, in the States of Tennessee and Mississippi. In fact it was one great battlefield, every foot of that long line had to be defended in the nearly impossible ratio of one to five. Every Pass was a Thermopylae. On every mountain top, signal lights were placed at night, like the Swiss burghers summonsing Arnold Winkelreids to a new Sempach, to gather into their breasts armfuls of spears to make way for liberty.

Counting the men for duty, the Confederates had one man to every seven and a half yards, or to each twenty-two and a half feet, and the Federals, one man to every one and a half yards, or to every four and a half feet. The struggle lasted about fifteen hundred days, there was an average of nearly two battles each day, and the mortality from all causes was nearly 400 every twenty-four hours, or nearly 17 every hour, or one every three and a half minutes.

It was reserved for the red and white roses of America to eclipse all other nations in the most marvellous line of battle ever formed. There has been no battlefield like it since the foundation of the world.

The armies of Saul and David were confined to the plains in the Holy Land, and those of Sesostris, Tamarlane, Genghis, Khan, Attila, Darius, Xerxes, Hannibal, Lycinius, Scipio, Caesar, Anthony and Augustus all moved in columns, and from the nature of the country, on account of food for man and beasts, could not long maintain opposing or parallel lines. Hence their battles were short and decisive; the greatest seiges being those of Aleppo, Hama, Hems, Baalbeck and Damascus, and the longest line of battle was upon the Catalaunian Plains at Marne, between Attila and Aetius and Theodoric.

These Invaders mainly made incursions and retired, and the attacked more often defended passes; long lines of battle were never attempted.

While the troops in old Virginia were eating their scanty rations, or were resting upon their arms upon some bloody field, the left wing, under Kirby Smith, Dick Taylor, Price, Cabell, Marmaduke, Shelby and others, were moving forward to battle, and as the sounds of their muskets would cease firing, the center under Bragg, the Johnstons, Hood, Polk, Cleburne, S. D. Lee, Forrest, Wheeler, Morgan, Wm. H. Jackson, Cheatham, Buckner, Breckenridge, Stewart, and others would move forward to the harvest of death; and as the smoke of battle was clearing away from the left and center, the bugles of Hampton, Stuart, Fitzhugh Lee and Ashby would sound for the charge upon the right wing, and the mighty guns of Lee, Beauregard, Jackson, Gordon, the Hills, Pickett, Heth, Ewell and Early would echo over the hills and in the smiling valleys of the old Dominion.

Here in this battle-scarred city by the sea, may the men who wore the Gray, their children, their grand children, and decendants gather again and again to recall the names of those, whose hopes were here lifted to the Patriot's Heaven, and many of whom sealed their devotion to the South with their precious lives.

They will not find here a Parthenon with its marble columns, its "Painted Porch" and sculptured Gods on the friezes of its ancient walls, and grand, but crumbling trophies of more than twenty centuries of greatness; nor an Hotel des Invalides with its mighty domes and the light gleaming through the stained glass of its gorgeous windows upon relics placed there by conquest and by power, nor a Great Abbey, where repose

those who are laid away "until the earth and seas and skies are rended," and there only by right of rank and lineage—but greater far, they will find here a sanctuary and a shrine, voluntarily erected by her noble women led by that great and saintly woman, Mrs. Mary Amarintha Snowden, in your beautiful Magnolia Cemetery.

The Confederate Patriot's Rest,
The Confederate Patriot's Home.

Containing the sacred ashes of those whose names counting the difficulties they surmounted, and the odds they breasted, are written in imperishable letters first in the "Book of Fame," and whose wind-swept graves, sentinelled at night by the tranquil stars, and by day laden with the perfume from countless myriads of flowers, and the air filled with the melodious carols of a thousand beautiful song birds, and all guarded by that matchless Private Confederate Soldier, that typical battle crowned God of War, whose lips are as mute, and as cold, and as passionless as those of the heroic sleepers who rest so serenely under his guardian care.

Sleep on, Great Dead!

"Somewhere in eternity, within some golden palace walls, where old imperial banners float, and Lancelots keep guard, and Arthurs reign, and all the Patriot Heroes dwell" will you abide forever.

Guard well the charge, Great Soldier!

Memnon was wont to greet the Rising Sun with sounds of music, but not even a note now issues from thy placid lips—but in the coming years, when every vestige of hate engendered by the greatest of civil wars shall have passed away, and same master hand shall touch those strings which vibrate and give back music to the roll call of Fame, the mystic cords of memory, faithful memory! reaching back to the bloody fields of Towton, Bosworth and Wakefield Green, will unseal thy lips, thy vigils will then be relaxed, the requiem over thy fallen countrymen will be changed to Peans of joy, as the whole nation, remembering the reconciliation of Lancaster and York, will claim a full interest in the deathless fame of those American heroes who rest to-day under thy faithful care.

Countless generations will pass in review before thy Great Image, and many an old wandering minstrel will sing thy praises. The story of thy glory will for generations to come be the lullaby which Southern mothers will sing to close the tired and weary eyes of childhood to rest and to dreams. The old bards of the South will tell to countless throngs in the coming ages, how a great race of people, weak in numbers, but superb in courage, fought for their rights, their homes and firesides, and after heroic sacrifices succumbed at last to overwhelming numbers and exhaustless resources, leaving their glorious dead upon thousand of battlefields, and that the noble women of the South, prompted, encouraged and animated by the Heaven-born examples of a great and good woman, Mrs. Amarinthia Snowden, gathered their remains and ashes from all the battlefields so freely watered by their blood, and placed them here under the ceaseless vigils of the typical hero of the South, the renowned Private Confederate Soldier, to remain until time shall be no more forever.

"When the golden sunset
Fades into the distant West,
Rays of its parting splendor
Fall on your place of rest;
Then to the silent churchyard
Love's footsteps shall fondly stray
To pray for the souls of heroes
Who fought for the South and the Gray."

ODE.

Dr. Vedder, that master in English, was called upon to deliver the ode for the occasion. Dr. Vedder, with rare judgment, said that it was growing late and he would only give a sample of how the ode ran, and the ode in full could be found in the News and Courier. He started out, and soon there was a stillness, as the charm of his ode grew. Soon there was applause, again there was quiet, and even with the short extracts made from the ode there were not a few in that vast audience who were moved to tears by the pathetic tone of the ode. The ode as prepared is as follows:

Ah, well, ye men who wore the grey,
Meet ye where Sumter stands to-day,
And stood, as kept by patient spell,
Through shock and storm of shot and shell!
Like her, your fame is sure forever!
Like Sumter, yielded, conquered never!
Like her with stainless record saved,
Like her outnumbered, not outbraved!
Like her, more grand with ruin strewed,
Her dauntless spirit unsubdued,
Than when in peace, her scarless form,
The sea hurled back and mocked the storm.

Uncalled by trumpet-peal or drum,
Your faithful footsteps hither come,
A lessening line each lessening year,
But every lessening hour more dear;
Ye tread again the storied strand,
With throb of heart and clasp of hand,
And greet, as in no year before,
Your comrades of the battle roar;
For now, unbanned, ye point to scars
Once welcomed for the Stars and Bars;
No traitors now, ye deck the sod
Where hero brothers sleep in God,
For now the nation asks to share,
Nay, pleads, to make these graves its care!
No cavil comes from soul or State—
"Ye keep alive the fires of hate
"When thus with wreaths these mounds ye strew,
"And thus, with tears, old griefs renew!"
But lo! there comes the late acclaim;
"They worthy were of patriot's name
"Who stood in hastening death's despite
"And fell for what they knew was right!"

Well learned your land on many a field,
A foeman ye, who would not yield,
Whose barefoot columns, rent and torn,
Could die in line, by odds, o'erborne.
And, dying, prove, with latest breath,
The soul invincible in death!

Thus speaks mankind! And shall not they
Who, patient, looked for this sure day,
Exult to know that, not in vain
They gloried in their deathless slain,
And, strong in faith and faithfulness,
Foresaw the future's high redress,
When Dixie's strains should kindle those
Who stood so late as Dixie's foes,
And show them proud and glad to be
To "Stonewall" kin, and Robert Lee,
And share the weight of Southern gloom
O'er gentle Winnie Davis' tomb;
When they who in the strife went down
Should envied be of dear renown;
That, great to yield, as great to dare
The stern arbitrament of war,
And failing in that challenged test,
Soon laid all bitterness to rest,
And took, unfeigned, the proffered hand
That means a reunited land,
And bids a foreign foeman rue
The hour that blends the Grey and Blue.
Sees Fitzhugh Lee, with statesman skill,
His country's greatest trust fulfill,
Then spring to ready arms again
To smite the hand that wrecked the Maine!
Sees Dewey shrivel Spanish pride
With Georgia's Brumley by his side,
And Coghlan share George Dewey's fame
In Northern ship with Southern name;
And Schley, the Marylander true,
Unmask his foe with Victor Blue;
Nay, first to hallow all the strife,
Worth Bagley's smile to give his life,
Whilst Honor's self seeks honors new
For Hobson and his peerless crew!
That sees Joe Wheeler, ill and old,
Scorn famine's pang and night's fierce cold,
And rains that drown, and heats that welt,
With gallant souls like Roosevelt,
And cry with them, "Come storm and rack,

This fighting line shall not give back!"
Then rush the hill whose sheltered wrath
With fire unseen sweeps every path;
Yea, sees the grim old Wheeler yield
Two noble sons to take the field,
Nor yet deny a daughter's prayer
To leave the pestilential air,
And earn a name with glory starred,
"The angel of the fever ward!"
Sees our "Col." Butler, keen to spring
Where sabres clash and bullets sing,
And only lose the welcome boon
By Spaniards vanquished all too soon,
Sees John B. Gordon forced to stay
The hand that wrote the twelfth of May
Among immortal dates of strife
By unhealed wounds and lengthening life
And Hampton, too, and Stephen Lee,
With Cabell, Moorman; who, ah, me,
Can call this roll of chivalry?
Does our Magnolia hold in trust
The knightly Micha Jenkins' dust?
Behold, as if to crown its meed,
That dust revive in name and deed,
Like other dust that honored lies
Beneath its native sunny skies!
Ah, well, ye grey coat remnant small,
Meet ye by Sumter's battered wall,
Erect, like her, in conscious pride,
When all the waves of war subside;
Like her, resigned to hail again
The flag ye stoutly fought in vain,
Nor see the grace that yields allayed
By churlish spite for hopes destroyed,
But follow where Marse Robert led,
With laden heart, but lifted head,
And prove your manhood's fibre meet
No more for triumph than defeat.
Submissive, with all purpose crost,
And all but stainless honor lost,
As, when the gage of battle given,
Ye left the issue high to Heaven,

And bade the humble heart be still,
And meet the mandate of its will,
Assured that fervent prayers denied
May soundless depths of wisdom hide!
Chivalrous toward the men ye met,
In all unequal squadrons set,
Ye showed the grace that knighthood wears,
And owned the final conquest theirs!
And now, if they, with kindred thought,
Would grasp the hands which once they fought
And plead the severed hosts to stand
As brothers for their common land,
Is it for you to say them nay,
Ye heroes of the glorious grey?
Is it for you to scorn their plea
For comradeship in sympathy,
And thus forbid a tribute rare
In all the world has known of war,
When victors join a vanquished host
To mourn with them, not taunt nor boast,
Is it for you the tide to stay,
Would make you our Memorial Day
A Sabbath, where the grey and blue
Put off their once contrasted hue
And sable wear alike for those
Whom some once only knew as foes?
Who has a warmer welcome here,
A place in grateful hearts more dear
Than he who, 'neath that Western sky,
Where Southern dead afar off lie,
Arrayed the noble men he led
In honor for our soldier dead?
And if, for gallant Turner's deed,
We give the love of hearts that bleed,
Shall that dear love like honors dread
Where'er afar repose its dead?

Yet if, to many an aching heart
Profane it seems to yield a part
Of love's dear office for its dead
To stranger hands, unhallowed,
May not its very love forego

Its right to all the tears that flow,
And show its dearest self-denied
For those more dear than all beside,
That they may have, in all earth's years,
The noblest tribute Honor rears—
The praise in which all praises blend—
The praise alike for foe and friend!

But, ah, to none may we resign,
Save as their hands are linked with ours,
That task that makes these graves a shrine
And crowns this dust with fadeless flowers!

Dr. Vedder was frequently applauded.

FLAG PRESENTATION TO GENERAL MOORMAN.

General Gordon then announced that the meeting would adjourn until 8 P. M., at the Auditorium to witness the flag presentation to Gen. Geo. Moorman by the sponsors and maids of honor and Commanders of Divisions, in acordance with the following:

Following resolution was offered by Lieut. General S. D. Lee, at the Atlanta Reunion, on July 22nd, 1898.

Whereas the success of our organization is due mainly to the patient, untiring and skillful labors of Major General George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff; and

Whereas he has persistently refused any salary from this body for the time and labor devoted to its success; and

Whereas the funds collected have been barely sufficient to meet the necessary expenses of the office. Therefore, this body, in appreciation of his disinterested labor on our behalf, recommend the following:

Resolved—That each division commander of our organization shall have prepared a silk flag, with the colors of his particular state, blended with the Confederate colors, and engrossed with suitable sentiments, and that said Commander of each Division shall forward the said flag to Major General Moorman, as a token of the regard and esteem in which he is held by the members of this organization. S. D. LEE.

General Gordon sprang to his feet at the conclusion of the reading and said:

"My Comrades: You hear the resolution, and I know you will pardon the Chair for adding one more word. Whatever may be the appreciation of other comrades of the services rendered this organization by General Moorman, of all of you none know so well as your Commander-in-Chief what these services have been worth. You have been disposed to give credit to the Commander, and I want to say in your presence that the success of this great order is due more to General Geo. Moorman, than to any other man. (Cheers.) I trust the resolution will be adopted. Are you ready for the question?" Which, being put, was carried unanimously, amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

Accordingly each Division Commander of the U. C. V.'s prepared a flag for presentation to General Moorman at the Charleston Reunion, and it was arranged that each Division Commander was to make a short presentation speech, and the flag to be presented by the Sponsor and Maid of Honor of each Division.

At 8 P. M. the Auditorium was packed, there being nearly or quite 10,000 Veterans and spectators present, a large percentage of whom were ladies, the stage was filled with the Sponsors and Maids of Honor, and distinguished guests, amongst them Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. E. Kirby Smith, Miss Laure Larendon, Granddaughter to Genl. Beauregard, General Joseph Wheeler, General Stephen D. Lee, General Wade Hampton, and many others, with the beautiful Sponsors and Maids of Honor arranged by States on the Stage, made the scene one of rare beauty, and one never to be forgotten.

The assemblage was called to order by Major Genl. C. Irvine Walker, commanding the S. C. Division, in a few eloquent remarks, explaining the object of the meeting and introduced Lieut. General S. D. Lee as the Master of Ceremonies. Lieut. General Stephen D. Lee then introduced the Sponsors and Maids of Honor and said:

"That now the interesting ceremony of the different Divisions, presenting their flags to Genl. Geo. Moorman, in appreciation of his valuable services, would take place and the flags would be presented by the Sponsors of the Divisions. I will read the resolution passed at Atlanta, bearing on the matter." (Genl. Lee then read the resolution as stated above.) "We are

fortunate to-night in having with us a Comrade who was not only distinguished on the field of battle, as we all know, but who also is gifted with tloquence beyond his Comrades, and I have asked that Comrade not only to speak a few words for his State, North Carolina, but also to say a few words to Genl. Moorman, which should be said by myself as Master of Ceremonies. It gives me pleasure to introduce that eloquent Comrade, Col. Waddell, and he and I have had this understanding: That if any one speaks longer than five minutes he is to be taken out and shot."

Gen. Lee then requested Major General C. Irvine Walker to escort General Moorman to the front of the stage, which being done, he was presented by Gen. Lee to the audience, and stood facing the audience and the speakers during the entire presentation ceremonies.

General Lee then announced:

NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION

Col. A. M. Waddell then advanced to the frone of the stage, escorting Miss Daisy L. Holt of Burlington, N. C., sponsor, and Miss Adelaide Snow of Raleigh, N. C., maid of honor, bearing the North Carolina flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

Gen. Moorman, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"I was very glad, as I know this audience was, to hear General Lee so plainly suggest that brevity would be the most acceptable feature of the oratory of this evening. He has imposed upon me the impossible task of making his speech, which, if fighting instead of talking were the work to be done, could never have happened, as he was never known to transfer that sort of duty to another.

"If he had spoken, it is probable that he would have emphasized the remarkable fact (to which I have heard no reference made during these ceremonies) that the city and harbor of Charleston to-day present a spectacle which illustrates in an extraordinary way the genius of American institutions. The veterans of the losing side in the greatest war of modern times, if not of all time, assemble in annual reunion on the historic spot where that war originated, and the government against which

they fought sends a warship, fresh from the greatest victory in the annals of naval warfare—not to watch treason or to protest any endangered interest—but to participate in the festivities of the occasion.

"But while General Lee might have referred to this extraordinary fact, he would not have made it the theme of his speech, but would have turned to you, General Moorman, as I do, to say, on behalf of all the veterans of the Confederacy and their sponsors here assembled, that it gives them unfeigned pleasure to present to you these banners, as a testimonial of their regard for you personally, and of their unqualified admiration of your unceasing and unselfish labors for the preservation of the different organizations of Confederate Veterans. They recognize and fully appreciate the fact that to you more than to any other individual are we indebted for the pleasure and the privilege of meeting in these annual reunions, and desiring to manifest in some way this appreciation of your services they offer these modest evidences of it.

"I do not know the history of each of the flags, but I do know that of the banner which will now be presented by the Veterans of North Carolina." (At this point Miss Holt, sponsor for North Carolina, brought forward the banner.) "This banner is not the product of a bunting factory which was bought for this occasion, but is the handiwork of the daughter of a brave Confederate soldier who found pleasure in devoting many days to its preparation, with a full knowledge of the purpose for which it was to be used. It contains the battle flag of the Confederacy embroidered on the war flag of the State of North Carolina—a state which has never been noisy, to say the least, in exploiting the achievements of her sons, but which, if claims are to be made, can proudly say that her 'name stands foremost in Liberty's story,' from the first armed resistance to the British Stamp Act in 1765 to the last charge at Appomattox in 1865.

"In 1861 she had 113,000 voters, but she put more than 125,000 soldiers in the field. They constituted nearly one-fifth of the Confederate army. She lost one-fourth of all the Confederates killed in battle, more than one-fourth of those who died of wounds, and one-third of those who died of disease.

"On several battlefields of Virginia she left more dead and wounded than all the other Southern states combined. At Get-

tysburg one of her regiments, the Twenty-sixth, lost 90 per cent. of the 800 men carried into action—the greatest regimental loss in the history of war. Her Thirty-second regiment carried the flag to the farthest point north it ever reached. One of her sons, commanding the crusier Shenandoah, was the only commander who bore the flag around the world. And both at Appomattox and at Greensboro she stacked nearly twice as many rifles as any other state.

"I hope I may be pardoned for mentioning these facts, which have been ignored by historians, and which are now stated not in a spirit of vain boasting, but merely to advise you, General Moorman, that the men who offer this banner are men who have a right to hold up their heads in any company, and that a testimonial from them to a gallant comrade ought not to be regarded as the least valuable of his possessions.

"Accept tese flags, sir, with the hearty 'God bless you' of all your comrades, and, for my own state, let me say that the 'Tar Heels' still stick to their convictions as they stuck to the battle field in the time that tried our souls."

At the conclusion, Miss Holt, sponsor for the North Carolina Division, handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it up for the audience to see it, amidst the wildest cheering, and the band played "Sewanee River."

General Lee then announced:

ARKANSAS DIVISION.

Major General Jno. J. Hornor advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Daisy Rutherford Cravens, of Fort Smith, Ark., sponsor, and Miss Maud P. Echols, of Fort Smith, Ark., maid of honor, bearing the Arkansas Division flag; and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman and Comrades: At our last annual Reunion held in the City of Atlanta, Ga., our distinguished Comrade, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted, directing, "That each Division Commander should cause to be prepared and should present to Maj. Gen. George Moorman, a banner blending the Confederate colors

with those of his State, as a token of our appreciation of his faithful and efficient services, so freely and unselfishly given to our Cause." No greater honor or more pleasant duty could have fallen to me as Commander of the Arkansas Divsion, because for more than thirty years I have had the honor of numbering Gen. Moorman among my friends, and no one knows better his worth as a man or his grace and kindly consideration as a friend. This Banner which blends the Confederate Colors with the seal of the State of Arkansas, is but a slight tribute, language however is inadequate to express what we all feel on this occasion. I will not, therefore, attempt any eulogy of Gen. Moorman, or praise of the banner, but in presenting it on behalf of the Arkansas Division, it is earnestly hoped by them that when it is hung amid other trophies which Gen. Moorman so worthily merits, his Comrades in Arkansas trust that its spotless purity and matchless beauty may bring to his remembrance the kindly regard in which he will ever be held by them.

Miss Cravens, Sponsor for Ark. Div., then handed the flag to Gen. Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, amidst great cheering, and the band played "The Girl I left Behind Me."

Gen. Lee then announced:

Tennessee Division.

Major General Geo. W. Gordon, Comr. Tenn. Div., advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss May Martin Coffin of Memphis, Tenn., Sponsor, and Miss Annie Crockett, of Nashville, Tenn., Maid of Honor, bearing the Tennessee flag, and after introducing the ladies to the audience turned to General Moorman and said:

FLAG PRESENTATION.

After addressing the Convention on the prowess and heroism of the Tennessee soldiers especially and upon the fighting qualities of the Western armies generally, Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, commanding the Tennessee Division, turned to Adjutant General George M[illegible] and said:

"General Moorman:

"In the name of the Confederate Veterans of the Tennessee Division, I have the exceptional pleasure to present to you this beautiful banner, as a testimonial of their appreciation of your able efforts in behalf of our great Association of heroes and patriots, and of your unceasing devotion to the duties and responsibilities of your laborious office.

"We recognize that it is chefly due to your genius for organization and your assiduity in behalf of the great objects of our venerated fraternity, that these Reunions are made so interesting, and that our Association maintains its vitality and efficiency.

"Be assured of our highest personal and official consideration; and be pleased to accept this flag-offering as a visible and durable symbol of the sentiments we have spoken."

Miss May Coffin, Sponsor for the Tennessee Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, amidst great cheering, and the band played "Bonnie Blue Flag."

General Lee then announced:

South Carolina Division.

Major General C. Irvine Walker, Commander South Carolina Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Mary Carwile of Edgefield, S. C., Sponsor, and Miss Lula Cassels Lake of Johnston, S. C., Maid of Honor, bearing the South Carolina flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

Genl. Moorman and Comrades:

South Carolina claims the privilege of joining her sister States in doing honor to one who so richly deserves it. South Carolina, whose Sons have always shown their devotion to right, truth, and justice; whose Sons have emblazoned her shield with immortal glory; recognize your distinguished merit. Her Veterans bid me lead forward their Sponsor, and present to you this banner, to show their appreciation of your devotion to the cause of our beloved Confederacy, and to them as a Comrade of the U. C. V. The sacred Battle Flag, dear to our hearts, which we have followed on many a bloody field, is on this banner, joined to the equally beloved flag or our State with its historic

palmetto. The one memorializes our early struggle for liberty in the last century, the other the same struggle in this century. The heart of South Carolina was in the Confederate battle for liberty, and in it she did her full duty. The Palmetto resting on the Starry Cross of the Southern Confederacy, portrays her place there.

"My Dear General: I have always felt, with the deepest conviction, that the United Confederate Veterans, as an Association, owes its splendid career to you. Thousands have done, each a part of the work which has built up this Organization of the men who wore the Grey. Without detracting one iota from the credit due to those who have contributed to this end, I can truly say, that without your persistent, loving, intelligent efforts, we could never have succeeded, never could have had these magnificent gatherings at this and previous Reunions. It it proper that we should give permanent expression to our appreciation, so the South Carolina Division presents this banner to you, General Moorman, as the Comrade who has built up, and made the U. C. V., what it is.

"When war's wild alarms spread over the land, we were careful to send the fair daughters of the land well to the rear. But now that sweet peace reigns, we are proud to bring to the front, our best and truest, the fair representatives of the heroic women of the South. We feel honored in having so beautiful a method of placing in your hands this mark of our high esteem, and deep affection. Will Miss Carwile, our Sponsor, present the flag to General Moorman?"

(Miss Carwile handed the banner to Genl. Moorman.)

"Whenever you look upon its silken folds, may you remember that to the Veterans of South Carolina you are dear. That they appreciate the grand and unselfish labor which has marked your splendid discharge of your many trying duties. As you were true and faithful to the Confederacy, as you have been courteous and honorable in the discharge of every duty of life, so you have performed with conspicuous success, and to the satisfaction of your Comrades, the duties of Adjutant General of the U. C. V."

Miss Mary Carmile, Sponsor for the S. C. Div., then handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, amidst great applause, and the band played "Dixie."

General Lee then announced

Georgia Division.

Major General Clement A. Evans, Commanding Georgia Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Helen Carlton of Athens, Ga., Sponsor, and Miss Olivia Carlton of Athens, Ga., Maid of Honor, bearing the Georgia Banner, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

"Mr. President, General Moorman and Comrades: Georgia participates with all the other Divisions of United Confederate Veterans in bestowing with pleasure and pride the honor of this hour upon the Adjutant General of our Confederation. If honors are ever equal they are so at this moment when a brotherhood of Confederate Camps unanimously and heartily confer the distinction of these Flag-presentations on one who has reached an exalted height in their admiration and a sincere place in their love. Such a Brotherhood! Such a Comrade! Right worthy of both indeed, is the historic tribute of this occasion!

"It is my honor to give a tongue to the sentiment of my Division and it is my pleasure to know how completely worthy is he, who is to be the recipient of the Georgia banner which I will request the Georgia Sponsor to place in his hands.

"The story of the progress of the United Confederate Veterans in a single decade cannot be written without that eulogy on the name of Moorman, which the facts of history distinctly declare. The growth into grandner of our patriotic fraternity is the measure of the stature of his labors. The 1200 Camps which shine as stars in the one firmament of a firmly United Brotherhood are the radiant tokens of his fidelity to the duties of his high official station. The joys of our Reunions, steadily increasing as the years roll us on and up the ascending slope to the brghter and better Beyond, are the creations of his executive force. And withal the unassuming bearing which has graced his personal and official intercourse with his Comrades crowns his whole work with a matchless charm. These, and such as these are the reasons why his brothers in the Army and Navy of the dear old Confederacy now seek with one accord to make conspicuous and enduring their recognition of his services.

"To you, General Moorman, the Georgia Division, now tenders the gift of this beautiful banner as a testimonial first of Georgia's fidelity to Confederate reminiscence, her own fealty to Confederate axioms, her own purpose to preserve, untarnished, our Confederate fame—but especially her delight to honor you for your own fidelity, your own fealty, your own untarnished fame, and your untiring endeavors to have cast in form more beautiful than silken banners, and more durable than tablets of bronze, some grand similitude of Southern patriotic character.

"With considerate view of the high and broad meaning of this ceremony you will find this banner presents on one side to the gaze of the present and of all future peoples, the noble feature of that great statesman who was the first, the only, and the forever President of the Confederate States of America—Jefferson Davis! eBhold his portrait and remember that to the manner born he was a prince, in intellect, the gift of God, he was a sage, in patriotic action and suffering he was a hero, and in all things he was the devoted civic chieftan of a noble people.

"On the other side of this banner the artist has designed a graceful grouping of "Our Flags." Infolding each other with consummate grace, and sublime significance are the Star Spangled Banner, which is the ensign of our reunited Country, the flag flies above our now renowned Navy as well as other standards which sailors and soldiers of all arms from South and North but recently bore to glorious victories over the Spanish foe; and embosomed rightfully and broadly among all is the unfurled battle flag of the Cross and Stars which we once proudly bore in battle and still fondly cherish as the holy ensign of Confederate Comradeship. These, yes, all these, are our flags indeed, and no people had ever such a treasure to cherish and defend.

"In the name of the Georgia Division this banner is given to you, General Moorman, and wherever you may place it there will be a witness to speak for the truth of the Confederate cause and the valor of its defenders."

Miss Helen Carlton, Sponsor for the Ga. Div., then gracefully handed the banner to General Moorman and at the same time presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers, who bowed his acknowledgements and held it out for the audience to see it, amidst greatest cheering, and the band played "The Men who wore the Grey."

General Lee then announced

Kentucky Division.

Col. Bennett H. Young of Louisville, Ky., representing the Kentucky Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Ann Mary Taylor of Nicholasville, Ky., Sponsor, and Miss Kathleen Poyntz of Richmond, Ky., Maid of Honor, bearing the Kentucky flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

"Mr. Chairman, General Moorman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"The State of Kentucky, in whose name and on whose behalf I speak on this pleasing occasion, made superb offerings to the cause of the South. Her sons, together with the soldiers of the Confederacy from Missouri and Maryland, were the only true rebels in the contest through which the South passed; these left their homes and fought for the men and women of the South. No social or patriotic instinct drove them to war or caused them to cast in their lot with the people of the Confederacy. They came to fight for the Southland, because the principles for which war was waged by the South were the principles of true liberty and were the great doctrines which were inculcated by the men who framed the Constitution of the United States. 42,000 Kentuckians, in their young manhood, left Kentucky and tendered their service to the people of the South and half of these gave up their lives for the defence of the people for whom they had come to do battle, and scattered along the hillsides and valleys in Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia they lie sleeping their last sleep and their graves will ever remain as highest testimonial of pure and unselfish devotion to truth.

"Jefferson Davis was born within Kentucky's borders; she gave him to Mississippi and Mississippi gave him to the Confederacy. Albert Sidney Johnston, with his magnificent talents, his splendid military power and his superb courage, was another gift from Kentucky, and John C. Breckinridge, Morgan, Preston and Hanson and hundreds of other glorious heroes, are offerings which Kentucky brought to the cause of freedom.

"In that struggle through which our people passed in the greatest of all wars, the most unmurmuring and unselfish sacri-

fices which were made for the South were made by its women. But for their splendid spirit, their unlimited patience and their unparalleled patriotism, the Southern armies would have melted away like snow beneath the summer's sun and gone down like willows before the rushing torrent. Their devotion to the cause of the South is, and should be, with all of us the proudest chapter in human history. To claim these as our mothers, our sisters and our wives is the noblest heritage the world can bestow and when the men of the South returned from thewar, with all its ruin, desolation and disappointment, the most inspiring and most uplifting of all its memories were that the men of the South had been worthy of all that the women of the South had the right to demand and as these returning warriors through tear-dimmed eyes looked down into the eyes of the Southern women, the consciousness that they had been faithful to all which the character and conduct of the women of the South required at their hands became the sweetest memory of the awful trials the war involved.

"Who bade us go, with smiling tears?
Who scorned the renegade?
Who, silencing their trembling fears,
Watched, cheered, then wept and prayed?
Who nursed our wounds with tender care,
And then, when all was lost,
Who lifted us from our despair
And counted not the cost?
The Women of the South."

"No words can paint the admiration or express the appreciation of the men of the South for its women and now, Mr. Chairman, the daughters of these Southern Women still have within them that spirit which animated their mothers in 1861 and down to 1865, and they take a peculiar interest not only in the Confederacy, but in every effort which is made to preserve the story of the chivalry of the men who made that war more glorious than any war the world has ever witnessed. They take a special pride in the work of the United Confederate Veterans' Association, and the people of Kentucky are especially proud of the splendid results produced by that Association because Gen. George Moorman, one of Kentucky's sons, has done more than

any living man to secure the splendid success which it has attained; and the beautiful Sponsor, who on this occasion represents Kentucky, comes now and in the name of that State presents to the Adjutant General of the United Confederate Veterans' Association a flag which Kentucky offers to her distinguished son, and with its presentation brings sincerest and most earnest wish that many years may be added to his life and that he may long be spared to consecrate his signal abilities and splendid talents to this holy cause.

Miss Ann Mary Taylor, Sponsor for the Kentucky Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it. At this moment that gallant Kentuckian, Colonel Bennett H. Young, had prepared a great surprise for his Comrades and for the audience, as the "Louisville Glee Club," which he had brought to the Reunion with a full string band, had been stationed by him at the rear of the stage, and at the moment the flag was handed to General Moorman by Kentucky's fair Sponsor, and as he was bowing his acknowledgements, the voices of the Glee Club rang out

"The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay,
The corn-top's ripe and the meadows in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day!
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright,
By'n-by Hard Times comes a-knocking at the door,
Then, my old Kentucky Home, good night!

Weep no more, my lady, O! weep no more to-day!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home far away!

They hunt no more for the possum and the coon,
On meadow, the hill and the shore,
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door.
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight;
The time has come when the darkies have to part,
Then, my old Kentucky Home, good night!

Weep no more, my lady, O! weep no more to-day!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home far away!

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,
Wherever the darky must go;
A few more days and the trouble all will end,
In the field where the sugar canes grow;
A few more days for to tote the weary load,
No matter, 'twill never be light,
A few more days till we totter on the road,
Then, my old Kentucky Home, good night!

Weep no more, my lady, O! weep no more to-day!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,
For the old Kentucky Home far away!

As the melody died away ,the band took up the refrain "My Old Kentucky Home," General Moorman all the time waving the flag, and the audience wildly cheering until the noise nearly shook the rafters of the building.

The flags were now becoming so numerous that General Moorman had to call for help to hold them, and he selected Miss Bettie Buck, the little daughter of Capt. C. H. Buck of New Orleans, La., one of the youngest Veterans in the service, Miss Buck was escorted to his side upon the stage, and all the flags were placed in her out-stretched arms, and leaning against her, making a beautiful picture and setting to the scene.

General Lee then announced

Mississippi Division.

Major General D. A. Campbell, Commanding Mississippi Division, advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Mary Lucie Hamer of Brierfield, Miss., Sponsor, and Miss Nellie Wilson Carroll of Vicksburg Miss., Maid of Honor, bearing the Mississippi Flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

Genl. Moorman: I speak to you from the loyal hearts of your Mississippi Comrades, and I come from them with a posi-

tive assurance that they most heartily and affectionately unite with all your other friends here tonight in doing this most deserved honor. It is with us, sir, not only a cherished privilege and a religious pleasure, but it is a mission of love and we convey the sentiment to you, sir, with the universal approval of every Confederate man and woman in our beloved State.

"Your faithful service in keeping alive the camp fires of our dear old Confederacy demands upon our devotion and commands every honor and esteem that we can place upon you.

"We recognize in you the organizer of the United Confederate Veterans into a substantial Brotherhood. As our executive officer we owe you most of all for your superb abilities, your exalted patriotism in manly devotion to our cause and for your generous courtesies under every circumstance.

"To you more than to any other man our sincerest gratitude for kindly services are due. And it would be our misfortune if we were not here tonight facing you, sir, as participants in these ceremonies. Your sacrifices for us in the conduct of your office has always inspired in us an admiration for your nobleness of nature and your loftiness of heart, and when you demanded that the work we placed upon you was a work of love, was not to be counted in vulgar pecuniary value, we marked you a man who could lay down his life for his friends.

"You have maintained an ever increasing fraternity among the old Confederates, and you have lifted us into a distinctive social recognition, that has enabled us to outlive prejudice, drive away passions and to plant our cause in truth before the world where it will be everlasting; groping in our lonliness as individuals we would long since have passed into oblivion, while in our organization we are strong and respected.

"Mississippi again thanks you, sir, for your Comrade kindness and oft repeated courtesies, and now that the evening of your years is coming, we would wish the rest of your life among peaceful pleasures, your old age surrounded with every comfort and when the final Jubilee is sounded for you, we would have — "Elijah"-like, transmitted in the great chieftain's chariot.

"I would now yield and present to you Miss Mary Lucie Hamer, our State's charming Sponsor, who will now perform the substantial part of our commission, with her loving heart and

from her fair hands will now pass into your keeping the flag intended for you from our Division. It is a testimonial that will bind between us an indivisable friendship. It is a flag without a country and it is the flag of a peculiar people. It is, my Comrade, our flag."

Miss Mary Lucie Hamer, Sponsor for Miss. Div., then handed the flag to General Moorman who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst the greatest applause, the band played "Lorena."

General Lee then announced the

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Major Robt. W. Hunter of Washington City, representing Confederate Veteran Association of the District of Columbia Camp No. 171 U. C. V.'s, advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Emma Norris Hume, Sponsor, and Miss Casey Young Wright, Maid of Honor, bearing the District of Columbia flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman:

It was a happy thought of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, at the Atlanta Reunion, which gave to the Camps of the various States and Territories, composing the United Confederate Veterans, the opportunity of testifying to their grateful appreciation of the zeal, ability and self-sacrificing devotion, which have marked your long and arduous service as Adjutant General and Chief of Staff of this great organization.

And the form in which the testimonial finds expression is as beautiful and appropriate as the connection was happy.

Radiant maidens—Sponsors of all our Grand Divisions, and their Maids of Honor—come to you, bearing banners emblazoned with their distinctive symbols and tokens of their affectionate regard—not "terrible as the 'army with banners,'" spoken of in the Scriptures, but as angels in beauteous raiment, with sweet greetings of good will and affection.

I have, too, a special personal pleasure in participating in this ceremonial in your honor. Having had the high honor

of serving as Chief of Staff of our Grand Commander Gordon, from the battle of the "Bloody Angle" in the Wilderness, till the curtain fell on the last scene of the great tragedy at Appomattox. I greet you as the present head of the military family of our beloved chief, who has rendered him services—the most faithful and devoted and of inestimable value, in bringing this noble organization of Confederate Veterans to its present high state of usefulness and efficiency.

The Confederate Veterans' Association, or Camp 171, of the District of Columbia, is the most unique of all the camps of the U. C. V. Located in the Capital of the Nation, its roll of 250 members embraces gallant and distinguished soldiers from every part of the South, from every branch of the Confederate Army and Navy—from Major Generals commanding Divisions, down through every grade of the service, to the noble patriots and heroes who commanded only sixty rounds of cartridges and their guns.

Of the beneficent work in the way of relief to old Comrades overtaken by adverse fortune; of the unflagging spirit with which we have kept alive the memories of the noblest cause for which mortals ever strove or heroes died; of the missionary zeal we have shown in vindication of the truth as to the high motives which impelled the South to the unequal conflict of arms, and the unsurpassed heroism with which it was maintained, against the exaggerations, fictions and distortions, which sectional vanity has put forth under the garb of history—of all this I have not time to speak; but in behalf of our "Banner Camp," I here extend to you and through you to our old Comrades everywhere a cordial invitation, when they come to the National Capital, to visit our Hall and make their headquarters there during their stay. They will find the portraits of our great leaders upon its walls and the records, archives and memorials of our glorious struggle upon its shelves, and hearty, warm and wide open to greet them.

The Misses Hume and Wright stepped forward, and having placed in Gen. Moorman's hands the banner of the District of Columbia, Miss Hume addressed the General as follows:

General Moorman:

Banner Camp 171, U. C. V., of the District of Columbia, has directed me as their Sponsor to place in your hands this

small token of their high appreciation of your unselfish labor performed in building up the U. C. V. organization and in bringing it to its present state of perfect discipline. In performing the duty imposed upon me by the splendid command, which has so highly honored me in their selection, I beg to assure you, sir, that no words I could utter would fully express the emotions of my heart upon this truly most happy occasion. May you live, General Moorman, many years to come and continue to hold the affections and merited esteem of the Comrades of my dearly beloved father, of whom it is my greatest pride to speak of as a Confederate soldier.

General Moorman then bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out to the audience, and amidst the greatest applause, the band played, "All Quiet Along the Potomac To-night."

General Lee then announced the

MARYLAND DIVISION.

Major General A. C. Trippe, commanding the Maryland Division, advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Carlyle Herbert of Baltimore, Md., Sponsor, and Miss Zoe Trail of Talbot County, Maryland, Maid of Honor, bearing the Maryland Banner, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

Ladies, General Moorman, and Fellow Soldiers:

Many years ago there came to a little band of Maryland exiles, encamped near Manassas, a banner wrought by the fair hands and blessed by the loving hearts of sweethearts, wives and sisters at their homes in Baltimore.

On the silver plate which encircled the shaft, were those words of the Moravian Hymn:

"Guard it till our homes are free—
Guard it, God will prosper thee!"

It led to victory at Manassas, it waved defiantly within the Federal breastworks at Gettysburg and on one last day it floated on the battle line at Appomattox. And well they kept that trust. The end was not with them, but as I see in memory

that old flag now, torn with bullet and shredded with shell, there is no stain upon it but the lifeblood of its defeders.

It is customary on an occasion like this to recall the battles and to praise the soldiery of one's State, but I am not here to-night to recall the deeds of Maryland's sons. In this presence I need not. You knew us, and we knew you, and we are proud of the other. Passing through the Federal lines, one by one in little companies, we joined the first command we met, and thus were found in nearly every regiment in the service, and more than any other troops we felt and feel still that we belonged to all of you. Yes, and standing here to-night, after the lapse of thirty-five years, I know that to this day we are in all your hearts as you are in ours.

A regiment and battalion of infantry, two battalions of cavalry and three batteries of artillery were all that distinctively bore our name and yet scattered along your lines were more than twenty thousand of Maryland's best sons, and I am proud to think that in the day of battle you were satisfied that we were with you.

Among the brave men who followed that flag, there was none more faithful to duty than the father of the fair girl who stands by my side as the Sponsor of our State. And this symbol of our battle flag with the best wishes of our people, and as a token of their regard, she will present to you. Take it, General, in the name of Maryland at the hands of a Herbert.

Miss Carlyle Herbert, Sponsor for Maryland Division, then handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst the greatest applause, the band played, "Maryland, my Maryland."

General Lee then announced the

WEST VIRGINIA DIVISION.

Major General Robt. White, commanding the West Virginia Division, advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Zan Gibson of Charles Town, W. Va., and Miss Jane Stuart Price of Lewisburg, W. Va., Maid of Honor, bearing the West Virginia flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman:

Those who have preceded me have told us, in glowing language, of the heroism and sacrifices made by the people of the States they represented during the war of 1861-1865. West Virginia, torn during that bloody struggle, from the wounded side of its grand old mother, Virginia, sent from her mountains and valleys many of her brave sons to do battle along with the sons of the South in a cause they believed to be right and holy. Many an old patriot, and many a devoted wife and mother, were driven from their homes as refugees within the lines of the Confederate Armies, there to struggle as best they could for self and for country. As I stand here to-night, I recall the fact that a large part of that Brigade, so heroic, so brave, that Brigade which will be known and honored throughout all history as the grand old "Stonewall Brigade," was composed in a very large part, of the mountaineers from West Virginia. Whilst others may tell of the numbers given from their respective States to the armies of the Confederacy; may tell of their great losses in battle, and of the bravery of their sons, and the devotion of their daughters, I beg to remind you all that West Virginia gave to Virginia, to the country, to the world, and to Heaven itself, that greatest, grandest, noblest Christian leader and hero who ever died on battle field for country, that great man whom the South loved and honored so well, whose deeds in battle, as well as whose Christian virtues, will stand out in grandeur all along through the corridors of time yet to come—our own Stonewall Jackson. It may not have been remembered that during the war West Virginians who went to battle for our cause, left their homes and their loved ones in the hands of those who were then enemies in war. It may not have occurred to you that ever since the war, throughout the Southland, fidelity to the cause for which we battled so hard, has had no severer test than in that State carved from old Virginia, and lying upon the border land. But, General Moorman, as you well know, many true men and women, too, still live in that border State. We bear to you this beautiful banner, emblazoned with the motto of our State, "Mortui Semper Liberi," which now is held by the hands of a daughter of one of the private soldiers in that old "Stonewall Brigade," and who comes from that beautiful valley of the Old Dominion for which that Brigade so nobly fought, and in which its grand commander

won so many victories, and wascrowned with so many laurels. She will, in the name of the Confederate Veterans of our mountain State, present it to you, and I know that, with heart swelling with deepest gratitude, you will accept it from her fair hands.

Miss Zan Gibson, Sponsor for W. Virginia Division, then handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause, the band played, "Boots and Saddles."

General Lee then announced;

ALABAMA DIVISION.

Major General Fred. S. Ferguson, commanding the Alabama Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Louise Screven Chisolm, Sponsor, of Birmingham, Ala., and Miss Julia Velma Ensleu of Birgingham, Ala., Maid of Honor, bearing the Alabama Flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman:

It is impossible to exaggerate the value of your work in the organization and management of the United Confederate Veterans.

Alabama gladly joins her sister States in testifying to your unselfish zeal and devotion in the great movement that has united all Confederate Veterans in our patriotic brotherhood, whose purpose is to take care of their infirm comrades, their widows and orphans—to commemorate their heroic dead—and to unite the history of the great war in truth.

It is rarely the case that men, while yet living, are permitted to know in what estimation they will be held by future generations; but it is your happy lot to know that, all unconsciously, you have builded your own monument, one that will outlast stone or bronze. For, as long as our brotherhood exists—indeed as long as one Confederate Veteran survives, or his children to the latest day, shall honor his memory, there will be hearts to love you and voices to speak your fame.

As a testimonial of its high appreciation of your services, the Alabama Division now presents you the flag of the State,

by the hands of its Sponsor, and expresses the hope that your life may be prolonged many years and blessed by success, happiness and peace.

Miss Louisa Screven Chisolm, Sponsor for Alabama Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgement, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause, the band played, "Artillery Quickstep."

General Lee then announced:

TEXAS DIVISION.

Major General J. B. Polley, commanding the Texas Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Bessie Howell Warner of Houston, Texas, Sponsor, and Miss Cordelia Stuart Shepherd of Houston, Texas, Maid of Honor, bearing the Texas Flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman, Comrades:

Texas needs no encomium. The Alamo, San Jacinto, the Mexican War and that to commemorate which we meet here at Charleston, speak more eloquently in her behalf than can I, even had I the tongue of an orator.

Brave and generous themselves, her people delight to honor a gallant soldier, a loyal Confederate and a worthy citizen, and that they do now, when, by the hands of Miss Bessie Warner, the chosen Sponsor of the Texas Division of United Confederate Veterans, they present to General George Moorman, the Adjutant General of the United Confederate Veteran Association, this beautiful flag of the "Lone Star State."

Miss Bessie Howell Warner, Sponsor for Texas Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played, "The Soldiers Home."

General Lee then announced:

FLORIDA DIVISION.

Colonel Fred. L. Robertson, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Florida Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Jennie Foster Cook, of Jacksonville, Fla., Sponsor, and Miss Aleen M. Cooper of San Augustine, Fla., Maid of Honor, bearing the Florida Flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

General Moorman:

I come at the bidding of my comrades, proud of the privilege thus conferred on me, to deliver into your keeping this standard. Since men first found strength in combination, banners have ever been their dearest treasures, dearer even than life itself, and to be deemed worthy to bear and to guard the ensign has always been considered the very highest honor that could be conferred, but we deem it a greater honor and a prouder privilege to be permitted to entrust this, our standard, to your keeping for all time, a token of our high appreciation of you as a man, as a patriot and as a Confederate Soldier.

Within its silken folds are enwrapped the renderest memories of a glorious past. The deeds of Florida's soldiers encircle it as a halo of glory. Their love and devotion for you shine out from and with it the benisons and commendations of your comrades of the Florida Div. May the sunshine of prosperity and happiness follow it and hover over you and yours for many years to come, and when "lights out" here shall sound the reveille of a brighter and better land, may it to coming generations, tell with mute but convincing eloquence, the story of our love for you.

Miss Jennie Foster Cook, Sponsor for Florida Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played, "The Everglades."

General Lee then announced:

LOUISIANA DIVISION.

Major General W. H. Tunnard, commanding Louisiana Division, advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Lucie Lee Bates of Baton Rouge, Sponsor, and Miss Ada Payne

of Clinton, La., Chief Maid of Honor, bearing the Louisiana Flag, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

This flag is of sky blue silk, with a Confederate battle flag in the corner, and surrounded with gold fringe. On one side it has the dates 1699, 1764, 1803, 1812 on the corners, and the Louisiana coat of Arms of the Pelican and her young, and inscription: "Non Sibi, sed suis." Above the shield in gilt letters, "La. Div. U. C. V.'s," and below, "To General Geo. Moorman."

While the Sponsor held the flag staff with Miss Ada Payne of Clinton, standing by her side, General Tunnard held out its folds and recited in eloquent words the significance of the dates as embracing the Spanish, French dynasties, its cession to the United States and the signal victory achieved by General Andrew Jackson at New Orleans in 1812.

He spoke of the legend of the Pelican feeding its young as typical of the heroism of the Pelican youths in shedding their blood for the honor and glory of their State.

Then turning to General Geo. Moorman, he paid tribute to his unselfish devotion to the U. C. V. cause, and how proud he was to be the medium of presenting this token of appreciation to one who was an esteemed friend and honored comrade.

Miss Lucie Lee Bates, Sponsor for Louisiana Division, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements and who held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played "Louisiana Lowland."

General Lee then announced:

Virginia Division.

Brig. General Micajah Woods, Commanding 2d Brigade, Virginia Division, representing the Virginia Division, advanced to the front of the stage escorting Mss Nina Randolph of Richmond, Va., Sponsor, and Miss Annie Stuart Macgill of Pulaski, Va., Chief Maid of Honor, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience, he said:

"Mr. Chairman, General Moorman, and Fellow Confederate Veterans:

"The Confederate Veterans of the State of Virginia, have selected me as their representative to present to this great audience the Sponsor for Virginia, Miss Nina Randolph, who bears a name linked with historic traditions and worthily illustrates in her charm of person and character the highest type of Virginia Womanhood; she is the daughter of a Virginia Confedtrate Soldier who did his duty in the times that tried men's souls, and who since the struggle ended, has been foremost among Virginia Veterans in promoting all that tends to perpetuate the glorious valor and deeds of the Sons of the South.

"In her hands she holds a tribute, a beautiful medal of purest gold, which Virginians have had wrought, to be delivered to a gentleman and a veteran who, by his supreme and unselfish devotion to the cause of the South, both in war and peace, has endeared to himself to all who live in our fair South-land. Our sister States, through their organs have chosen to tender as their tributes to him, beautiful emblems in the way of banners and flags. But Virginia desired to honor him by a testimonal which neither moth nor rust would corrupt and which, for generations to come, could be transmitted to his blood and race, as a perpetual memorial of the love and affection of her sons for one who has done so much to treasure up and perpetuate the memories of the living and dead who wore the grey, and who offered their lives to defend the principles that inspired the Southern Soldiers to battle for home rule and constitutional liberty. My distinguished friends who have preceded me have paid glowing tributes to their respective States.

"It is not for me to praise Virginia for the part she bore in the great drama of the Confederate war; she opened her bosom, and threw up her bright shield, on the border line of danger, to receive the thrusts and darts of the invaders of the South. Her soil is sacred, because it was made red by the best blood of her own Sons and of the Sons of all her Confederate Sisters. For four long years within her limits the Confederate Soldiers under Lee, Jackson, Longstreet, the Hills, Gordan, Hampton, Stuart and others illustrated by their dauntless valor the most heroic type of manhood that ever adorned the pages of history. 'The deeds of Coriolanus must not be spoken feebly.'

"It is Virginia that represents through her fair and chosen daughter to General Moorman, the honored Adjutant General of the United Confederate Veterans, her tribute in gold, as an

evidence of the appreciation of her sons and daughters of his splendid services to our organization; for we recognize that to his efforts, in large measure, are due the inauguration and success of the great movements that have resulted in binding together the Confederate Veterans of the South and in assembling them at these great Reunions.

"Sir, receive now from Virginia's Sponsor, Virginia's gift, and cherish it as a token of the love, affection and respect borne you by the Confederate Veterans of the great Commonwealth she represents, and may it ever be an inspiration to you and those who succeed you to emulate the self-sacrifice the heroism and valor which crowned the Confederate Soldier, though defeated, with immortal glory."

(Here Miss Randolph delivered the medal to General Moorman, amid great applause.)

Miss Nina Randolph, Sponsor for Virginia Division, then gracefully handed the badge to General Moorman who bowed his acknowledgements, and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played "All Quiet Along the Potomac To-night."

General Lee then announced:

Oklahoma Division.

Major General Jno. O. Casler, Commanding Okla. Div. U. C. V.'s advanced to the front of the stage escorting Miss Francis Holland Oslin of Murfreesboro, Tenn., Sponsor, and Miss Marie Estelle Patillo of Decatur, Ga., Chief Maid of Honor, and Mrs. Mary Smith, and after introducing the ladies to the audience, he said:

"Fellow Comrades, General Moorman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"When the Cherokee Indians were removed from the State of Georgia, to the then far West, in what is now known as the Indian Territory, they camped on the banks of the beautiful Canadian River, where the Town of Purcell now stands. A fair, dusky maiden of the tribe walked out on the bluff overlooking the river, and the boundless prarie, interspersed with groves of timber and small rivulets meandering through the grassy slopes, and beheld the most beautiful panorama she had ever witnessed. She was so enraptured with the view that in the ecstacy of the moment she exclaimed: 'Oklahoma!' which means

in the Indian language 'Beautiful Land,' or 'Land of the Fair Gods.'

"My fellow Comrades, that is the land and Territory that I with my delegation, and fair Sponsor and Maids of Honor, represent to-night on this auspicious occasion, and that is the Oklahoma flag, that has just been presented to our noble, energetic and devoted Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Gen. Geo. Moorman, in appreciation of his untiring work, without recompense, for the U. C. V. Association.

"Oklahoma Territory has no war record to proclaim, as it is only 10 years old, being carved out of the Indian Territory in 1889, and thrown open for settlement, to the white race. But the day is not far distant when she will be the brightest Star in the galaxy of Stars that now adorn the Stars and Stripes.

"We have no native Oklahoma soldiers; the oldest Oklahoman is only 10 years old and I had to call on Old Tennessee and Georgia for one of their fair daughters to represent us as Sponsor and Maid of Honor at this great Reunion, and it was from their fair hands that this beautiful flag was presented and delivered to Gen. Geo. Moorman, viz: Miss Frances Holland Oslin of Murfeesboro, Tenn., Sponsor, and Miss Marie Estelle Pattillo of Decatur, Ga., her Maid of Honor, chaperoned by Capt. Mary Smith, Aide-de-Camp Ok. Div., who delivered the presentation address.

"When Oklahoma was opened for settlement people rushed for that fair land from the North, South, East and West. All kinds of people and all classes, and among the great number were a good many old ex-Confederate Soldiers, and a greater number of old ex-Union Soldiers.

"They represented every State in the Union, North and South, and every branch of service. I, myself, am a native Virginian, enlisted in Virginia at the commencement of the war, soldiered in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania as a member of the 33rd Virginia Infantry, Stonewall Brigade, 2nd Corps (Jackson's Army of Northern Virginia, from the beginning to the end, emigrated to Texas in 1877, and consider myself a Western man.

"After living in Oklahoma two years, I began looking up the old Confederates, and in 1892 organized the first Camp in Oklahoma City, with 40 members. And through the help of

Gen. Geo. Moorman and Gen. Cabell of Texas we have organized a Division of the U. C. V.'s and now have 22 Camps, and Gen. Moorman can testify to the struggle we have had in doing so. And I here give Gen. Geo. Moorman the credit of making a success of the organization in Oklahoma, for when I would get discouraged and ready to give up he would make me hold on and work the harder. And you all know I had to obey orders, for I was trained to that under old Stonewall Jackson. I found the old Confederates had been good and brave soldiers, but in the rush for homes and building up and carving out their fortunes in a new country, and not acquainted with each other, as they are in the old States, they took but very little interest in organizing Camps. But they were men who were not afraid to go to the front in line of battle, and were men who were not afraid to go to the front in opening up a new country, and taking their chances. There was no moss on their backs, they were not afraid to leave the country and State where they were raised on account of their wife's folks, but were willing to endure the hardships of settling a new country, and are now reaping their reward, by owning some of the best land and homes in the United States. I also found that they represented all of the Southern States, and the rolls of our Camps has no two men that belonged to the same regiment. I also found a great many of the boys who wore the Blue (about five to our one), but then, you know, they always did outnumber us five to one, or else we might have gained our independence.

"Such is Oklahoma to-day, and such is the status of the Oklahoma Division, U. C. V.'s but I hope we will soon have 50 Camps.

"But as I remarked in the beginning we had no Civil War record; the soldiers of Oklahoma made their record in the States, but Oklahoma did send two troops of 'Rough Riders' who participated in the Battle of Santiago, and later on, one battalion of infantry for the Spanish War, double the amount of her quota, and from now on you can always count on Oklahoma being in the front line of everything, and if any of you old-timers or young men want to see a live progressive country come to Oklahoma, the 'Land of the Fair Gods.' Adieu."

Miss Francis Holland Oslin, Sponsor, then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, and Mrs. Mary Smith made a beautiful speech addressed to General Moorman, who

bowed his acknowledgements, and held out the flag for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played "The Vacant Chair."

General Lee then announced:

Missouri Division.

Major C. C. Rainwater, representing the Missouri Div., advanced to the front of the stage, escorting Miss Louise Salmon of Clinton, Mo., Sponsor, and Miss Hattie C. Stewart of St. Louis, Mo., Chief Maid of Honor, and after introducing the young ladies to the audience he made a few eloquent remarks in regard to the history of Missouri during the war, and of the heroes which that State furnished to the Armies of the South, and highly complimented General Moorman upon his successful efforts in organizing the U. C. V. Association, and that Missouri had presented the beautiful banner which the Missouri Sponsor would now hand to him in recognition of his great services to the U. C. V.'s.

Miss Louise Salmon, Sponsor for Mo. Div. then gracefully handed the flag to General Moorman, who bowed his acknowledgements and held it out for the audience to see it, and amidst great applause the band played "Ain't You Mighty Glad to get out of the Wilderness?"

The life-size portraits of General Lee and Jackson were then unveiled by Miss Nina Randolph, Sponsor for the Virginia Division.

Just at the commencement of the flag presentation so many calls were made for General Jos. Wheeler that General Lee prevailed upon him to step to the front of the stage, but he merely bowed, made a few remarks and took his seat back with the Sponsors and Maids of Honor, where he was joined by his daughters, and he was greatly interested in and delighted with all the features of the flag presentation.

Upon motion the meeting then adjourned to meet at 10 A. M. tomorrow.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Thursday, May 11, 1899.

THE VETERANS AT WORK.

The Second Day's proceedings of the Convention.

Many Important Routine Matters Disposed of—Committees at Work—The Davis Memorial Fund—Reports that were Read—The Doings of the Day at the Auditorium.

The Second day of the United Confederate Veterans' Association passed off nicely. Gen. Wheeler's address was the feature of the day. There was a beautiful tribute to the memory of the" Daughter of the Confederacy." Gen. Wade Hampton received a great ovation. Gen. Cabell suggested that the Jefferson Davis monument work be turned over to the Daughters of the Confederacy, which was agreed to. Florida sent messages, with a resolution looking to uniformity in the granting of State pensions, and otherwise than this the Convention arranged things so that it could work to advantage to-day and get through with all of the work that remained without much delay.

There was some tardiness in getting the Convention together. The old soldiers once upon a time had to get up early, but now that day is happily past for them. Most of the delegates did not arrive in the Auditorium until nearly 11 o'clock, and the Convention was not called to order until after that hour.

Getting to Work.

Before the formal opening of the Convention, Gen. Gordon called upon all present to join in singing "Praise God, from Whom all Blessings Flow." There were several hundred, at least, who joined in the singing. The opening prayer was delivered by Revd. Dr. Jas. P. Smith, who was near to "Stonewall" Jackson, on whose staff he served during the great struggle.

PRAYER BY REV. JAS. P. SMITH, OF RICHMOND, VA.

Almighty and ever Blessed God, without whom nothing can be accomplished, be with us during this meeting; look down we beseech thee, and guide thy servants in these their workings, for Thou only art Holy, Thou only art the Lord; Thou art ever ready to guide and protect those who call upon Thee. Let Thy favor be upon this Convention this morning that all may be done in accordance with Thy Holy Will and to Thy glory.

We thank Thee that Thou has seen fit to spare us still another year, and we humbly pray that we may be stronger and better fit to do Thy Will.

Pour out Thy blessings we beseech Thee upon our beloved Commander, that his days may be many and filled with the sense of Thy loving presence, and that peace "which passeth all understanding."

Let Thy favor rest upon the dear women of the South who were so much to us in the times of peril and in battle, and have been so much to us in all these days that have passed; and their daughters, bless them abundantly, we beseech Thee.

Let Thy favor rest we pray Thee upon all Confederate Veterans wherever they are in the world, that they may be protected from harm and from evil of every kind. Commend Thy blessing we pray Thee upon our old comrades, be merciful unto them and give them peace.

Now, Father in Heaven, let Thy Spirit be with us in our deliberations, and that there may be no opposition but perfect harmony of action, and unto Thy care and keeping, we place ourselves now and forever, Amen.

Some delegates asked that the veil be taken from the pictures that were unveiled during the last night's ceremonies in the Auditorium.

Gen Gordon asked for the committeemen on resolutions and credentials. Georgia had not reported, and Gen. Gordan said "Georgia was never known to be behind." Then there was a hurrah for Georgia and cries of: "Georgia is all right!" Gen. Gordon also made some pleasant reference to the lateness of Virginia in reporting.

There was considerable delay in getting up the correct list of members of the committees on resolutions and credentials. Some of the States had to be called for several times before their committeemen could be secured. As soon as the committees were arranged, they were called to meet in the ante-rooms.

The committees as finally made up were:

ON RESOLUTIONS.

South Carolina, Gen. T. W. Carwile.
Kentucky, Col. Bennett H. Young.
Florida, Gen. George Reese.
Virginia, Col. Stith Bolling.
Tennessee, W. P. Talley.
Arkansas, James P. Coffin.
Mississippi, Thomas Spight.
District of Columbia, Col. R. W. Hunter.
Alabama, James R. Crow.
Louisiana, Col. David Zable.
Maryland, Col. John S. Sanders.
Texas, S. P. Green.
West Virginia, John A. Lafan.
Maryland, C. C. Rainwater.
North Carolina, F. H. Busbee.

ON CREDENTIALS.

West Virginia, Major J. C. Alderson.
Texas, Gen. Chris. C. Beavens.
Maryland, Major Frank T. Blake.
Louisiana, J. W. Noyes.
District of Columbia, W. A. Gordon.
Mississippi, Gen. Sam'l H. Pryor.
Arkansas, Col. T. E. Stanley.
North Carolina, Gen. J. G. Hall.
Alabama, T. A. Hamilton.
Tennessee, Major Sam P. Claybrook.
Virginia, Gen. Stith Bolling.
Florida, W. R. Cooper.
South Carolina, James A. Hoyt.
Kentucky, James W. Bowles.
Missouri, Gen. James Harding.

Gen. Gordon, upon the resolution of the Convention, appointed the following committee to wait on the Sons of Veterans and extend their congratulations and felicitations upon their meeting: Gen. C. I. Walker, Gen. C. E. Evans, Major T. D. Tunnard, Col. Oliver Steel, Col. T. B. Britton, Col. John W. A. Sanford.

REGARDING PENSIONS.

At this juncture the resolutions on pensions from the State of Florida were presented. Gen. Gordon, in presenting Col. Davant, representing the Florida legislative committee, said:

The Chair announces that a committee from the State of Florida, appointed by the General Assembly, is present to present to the Convention a matter of great moment, viz: Some uniformity in the method of granting pensions by the different States who have disabled comrades. If it is the pleasure of the Convention, the Chair will now call upon the committee. Is the Convention ready? All in favor say aye; all opposed, no. The ayes have it, and Col. Davant was asked to present the resolutions.

Col. Davant, in presenting the resolution, said he and the Hon. A. N. Turnbull and J. C. Whitner came with a resolution adopted by the Senate and House of Representatives of that State, requesting the U. C. V.'s to take some action in their Convention now assembled, looking to regulating the pensions in the different States. Gen. Davant said that the Florida Legislature was elected by men such as he saw before him, being in sympathy with this Association, and the principle they espouse and advocate. To assure you of this, she sends to you three of its members, one a member of this beloved Association, one the son of one of South Carolina's distinguished sons, who now lies sleeping beneath her sacred sod; the other, the son of one of Florida's gallant heroes, who gave four years of service to his country upon the bloody fields of old Virginia—this last gentleman represents the young Democracy of my State, who are a unit in their devotion to this great cause and for the perpetuation of the memories of the boys who wore the grey. The resolutions were read, and are as follows:

"The citizens of this State continuing to cherish the holy spirit of cheerful ministration to every disabled or suffering adversary, and all the more proudly for the continued denial incident; yet believing the principle upon which all pensions to soldiers in the war upon secession should rest to be State recognition of honorable service, and that the immediate local charge of the several States with supervision of, and responsibility for, a respected standard and payment is the safeguard against

imposition and is the means for satisfaction and confidence in the merit of the roll: Therefore, be it

Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Florida, That it be recommended to the United Confederate Veterans in their approaching reunion to consider the equity and propriety of advocating legislation in their respective States providing for worthy veterans by the State in whose organization the service was rendered, and for some established system for the transfer of proper evidence of merit and for provision for pensions with change of residence.

Resolved, Further, That a special committee of three members be appointed by the Speaker of the House, and a further committee of three from the Senate be appointed by the president thereof to communicate and submit this action to the United Confederate Veterans in their appointed reunion at Charleston in the State of South Carolina.

FRANK ADAMS, President of Senate.

ROBT. McMANUS, Speaker, House of Representatives.

Attest: T. J. APPLEYARD, Secretary of Senate,
WM. FORSYTH BYNUM,
Chf. Clk. House of Representatives.

Respectfully submitted:

H. GAILLARD,
J. ED. O'BRIEN,
N. A. BLITCH,
Committee on part of Senate,

J. C. DAVANT,
J. N. WHITNER,
A. N. TURNBULL,
Committee on part of House.

The resolutions were then referred to the committee on resolutions, and the members of the Florida Legislature committee were thanked and asked to occupy seats upon the stage during their further stay in the city.

It was after the Florida resolutions were presented that Gen. Wheeler's address was in order.

GEN. GORDON INTRODUCES GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER, THE ORATOR OF THE OCCASION.

General Gordon then said:

"And now, my comrades, I have in store for you a great treat. If I should tell this Convention that there is present here the hero of Santiago—"

Applause for Wheeler, mixed with cries of "Bring out Wheeler!" "Let's have Wheeler!" "Joe Wheeler!" and the like.

Gen. Gordon went on and said:

"If I should tell you that, although he has a very small foot, he brought it down with such great force at El Caney, that he bore to the front the flag of America—" (Prolonged cheers).

That seemed to be about enough introduction for some. The crowd yelled for Wheeler. Some on the stage wanted to pull Gen. Wheeler forward. He waited.

Gen. Gordon wanted to finish, and held some of his enthusiastic friends down. The crowd cried for Wheeler, and Gen. Gordon cried out, "What's the matter with you? Can't you wait until I get through?" He then went on to say: "If I should tell you that during the Confederate war he was regarded as one of our greatest Generals; if I should tell you that at San Juan, when he saw the Spaniards flying, he forgot for a moment where he was, and cried: "Forward, boys, the 'Yankees' are running; (applause.) If I should relate any of these things I would strike a chord in every Confederate heart, but I am not going to do that; I am going to strike all of the chords of your heart at one stroke, and set them all to vibrating at once by announcing his name—Joe Wheeler." (Prolonged applause.)

And that did strike all the chords to vibrating, and long will those cheers ring in the ears of the little hero of a re-united country, and it must have been gratifying to Miss Wheeler, who sat nearby, to witness such an ovation to her distinguished father.

When Gen. Wheeler arose to speak, there was a storm of applause only to be intensified by the band playing "Dixie." Gen. Wheeler rested one hand on the table at first, and then

later walked out and spoke freely. For the greater part of the time he wore his gold eyeglasses and occasionally referred to his manuscript.

GEN. WHEELER'S SPEECH.

Gen. Wheeler's speech is published in full. It was as follows:

It is not possible for words to express the gratitude our hearts feel for the warm welcome so generously extended to us by the chivalric people of the historic City of Charleston. Whether we look back to the colonial period—the days of Sumter and Marion—or the more recent times of war and carnage, South Carolina has always been in the front rank of duty, battle and patriotic endeavor.

The pleasure of this year's greeting is shadowed by one very sad memory—the angel of death has borne away the loved idol of our Association. A beautiful and lovely life has ended, and a character, which adorned our Southland, has been taken from this to that better world, where all that is loved and honored of the Confederate days must soon be gathered. It was truly a day of gloom when the electric wires told the world that Miss Winnie Davis, the Daughter of the Confederacy, was dead.

The history of our country, when compared with that of all the eras that have preceded us, shows that our civilization has produced the highest class of men and the noblest type of soldiers. The very idea of liberty nerves the soul and fires the heart. Defeat but exasperates, adding desperation to vigor and energy to determined resolve.

It was the teaching of fathers and mothers, who fled from the oppression of caste and class, braved the unfathomed ocean and landed upon these shores, confronted by wild beasts and savage Indians, that the highest honor and greatest privilege was to fight for country, its safety and its honor. It was this spirit which enabled our forefathers to successfully cope with the brave, but wily, Indians. It was this that crowned our arms with glory and victory in the war of the Revolution, the war of 1812 and the war with Mexico. It was this that caused the sons of the North and the sons of the South to fly to arms in 1861.

For a century, at their mothers' knee, American sons had been taught these lessons, and this is the teaching which we must continue to impress upon those who are to come after us. It is this which will do more than all else to cause our country to soar higher and higher, and the prestige of this great Republic to extend its influence to the fathermost corners of the earth.

If the people of the North excel in some qualities, it is also true that those of the South excel in others. It has been said that tenacity of purpose, thrift and perseverance predominated in the Northern character. This may probably be so, but it is also true that other characteristics are more noticeable among the people of the South.

Only a few days ago the Hon. George F. Hoar, a Senator from Massachusetts, in his speech in Boston, before a vast audience, spoke in generous eulogy of our people. The Boston Globe of April 20, in giving an account of his speech, says:

"Senator Hoar paid a high tribute to the Southern character, which, he said, possessed some desirable traits in a higher degree than does that of the North.

"Among them were the love of liberty, home and kindred, self-sacrificing heroism in war and peace, and a matchless constancy unequalled anywhere else on earth.

"He said that during the last thirty years he has had many bitter political contentions with Southern statesmen, but he could say for them that he never knew one who did not possess the most incorruptible honesty—more than he could say for men from every section."

The military spirit of the Southern people has been a prominent feature in history from the first settlement of this country. Twenty years before the Declaration of Independence, a young Virginian, who afterwards rose to the supreme place in the history of our country, and attained renown among the nations of the whole earth, was with Gen. Braddock in his disastrous encounter with the Indians, and it was due to his courage, skill and determination that the British army was saved from complete annihilation.

When the news spread through the land of the conflict between the British soldiers and the patriots of New England on the fields of Lexington and Concord, a brave band of Virginia soldiers, commanded by Capt. Morgan, marched to the defense

of their American brothers in the far North. The boy hero from Virginia, who fought under Braddock, had now reached the maturity of manhood, and appointed [illegible] command of the American armies then being organized, he hastened to the scenes of battle in front of Boston. Seven years of warfare, hardship and privations followed, in which the people of the South did their full duty, the fields of carnage extending alike through all the States from Georgia on the south to Massachusetts, and even into Canada on the north. Independence was the reward of the patriotism of these American soldiers. Among the heroes from the Southern States who were distinguished in that war were the brave Marion and Sumter, of South Carolina, and the chivalrous Lighthorse Harry Lee, of Virginia, the compatriot of the great commander, Washington.

Among the leading generals of the war of 1812-15 none were more distinguished than Winfield Scott, of Virginia, the hero of the bloody field of "Lundy's Lane," and Andrew Jackson, the hero of New Orleans, and victor in many other sanguinary battles, whose birthplace was North Carolina—great upon the field, great in council and great as the Chief Executive of our nation, and whose home and grave sheds glory upon the "Volunteer State," (Tennessee.)

Also prominent among the commanders of that war were Major Gen. Thomas Pinckney, George Izard, and the elder Wade Hampton, all sons of the loved and honored State of South Carolina.

In our war with Mexico it was Zachary Taylor, born in Virginia, but a citizen of Louisiana, who won the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista, and it was Winfield Scott, of Virginia, who led our armies in their triumphant march from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, gaining victory after victory over people who were the descendants of the Aztec Kings. Also prominent in that war were Gen. Quitman, of Mississippi; Twiggs, of Georgia, and Pillow, of Tennessee. The troops of the Southern States suffered in killed and wounded proportionately much greater loss than did those of any other section, and no regiment came out of that war with a greater halo of glory than the gallant Palmettos, as they were called, from the glorious old State of South Carolina.

The battle-scarred Veterans, who, during four years' of bloody warfare dazzled the world with the splendor of their

heroism are fast passing away. The few who remain gather annually to renew the friendship which, formed among such scenes, is the warmest and most enduring. No greater heroes were in the legions led by Alexander, Hannibal, Charlemagne or Napoleon, for your achievements excelled all theirs.

In 1861 the States which seceded had a population, white and colored, of 8,710,096, while the population of the remaining States of the Union was 22,692,950. The wealth of the States which adhered to the Union was many times that of the seceded States. The Federal navy blockaded the Confederate ports, while the commercial relations of the North with the entire world were almost unrestricted. They organized and put in the field from first to last 2,859,132 soldiers. The people of the South have always been imbued with a martial spirit and they hastened to enroll themselves under the banner of one or the other of the contending forces.

While the border States were divided, the greater part of the population espoused the cause of the North. Statistics show that the Southern States which did not secede furnished to the Union 301,062 soldiers in regular organizations. Add to these numbers the colored regiments from the South, the white regiments from the seceded States, also the men from various parts of the South, who enlisted in Northern regiments, induced, in most cases, by the liberal bounties offered by the wealthy Northern States, it will be shown that some 640,000 men from slave-holding States were enlisted in one way or another in the cause of the Union. As this was about the strength of the Confederate army, it shows that these States were about equally divided.

In the great battles of the civil war you contended with men of endurance, fortitude and courage; men with the same birthright of freedom, imbued with the same spirit of liberty; men who were as conscientiously contending for what they deemed the right of the Federal Government as you for what you just as firmly held to be your rights.

While our civil war was, I may truthfully assert, the most sanguinary recorded in history, it was also the most remarkable as in it there was no element of personal hostility, and the soldiers, as individuals, could not, in the nature of things, have entertained feelings of hatred for each other. They fought not from revenge, not from malice, not from desire to shed

blood, not from ambition, but simply because they felt that there lay the path of duty.

It was a war fought to settle questions that for more than half a century had been matters of a most earnest and, I might say, bitter contentions, increasing in intensity until an appeal to the God of battles was rendered inevitable, so that no arbitrament save that of the sword was possible. When the South yielded, it was to numbers, battalions, artillery; to the unlimited resources of the Federal Government.

The armies of the South laid down their arms, but not one iota of their belief in the truth and justice of their cause did they surrender. With energy and determination they met the new problems confronting them.

Above the carnage, above the wail of widows and the cry of orphans, above the desolate homes, above the fields overgrown with new forests, there arose a new civilization and a new Union, one niche in whose temple holds a figure whose name shall be honored throughout the ages. Lee, whose matchless skill, whose soldierly spirit, whose wonderful endurance, was only equalled by the grandeur of the soul which, accepting the fiat of war, lived out to its full close, the noblest life recorded in all history for the admiration of posterity.

As between the soldiers on either side, there was no real enmity. Mutual admiration for each others' prowess is the sentiment of all brave men, and with admiration respect naturally increases.

The lifetime of a generation has softened the memories of that conflict, and side by side both North and South have stood together in battle against a foreign foe.

We meet here to cherish and intensify the memory of the great struggle in which you were actors. Your devotion to duty, your courage in battle and your unmurmuring endurance was your heritage from your ancestors. Their valor in the early days of the French and Indian wars was tried and proved. In 1781 it extorted peace and independence, and in 1815 asserted its sovereignty and brought to terms the Power which claims to have conquered Napoleon. In 1846, with one gallant dash, never meeting a check, it planted our flag in victory over the halls of Montezuma. But the complete development of American pluck, courage and endurance was never reached

until Americans were ranged against each other in the deadly strife of battle. To better comprehend the determined courage of these American soldiers, contending against each other, let us compare our casualties with those of other important wars.

At Waterloo, one of the most desperate and bloody fields recorded in European history, Wellington's casualties did not reach 12 per cent., his losses being 2,432 killed, and 9,328 wounded, in more than 100,000 men; while at Shiloh, the first great battle of the West, the casualties on one side were 9,740 out of 31,000, while on the other the number of killed and wounded reached 9,616, amounting to 30 per cent. Napoleon at Wagram lost 5 per cent., and yet the army gave up the field and retreated. At Racour Marshal Saxe lost 2 1-2 per cent; at Zurich, Massena, only 8 per cent.; at Lagriz, Frederick, 6 1-2 per cent.; at Marplaquet, Marlboro, but 10 per cent. and at Ramilliers, 6 per cent.

Henry of Navarre's troops were reported "cut to pieces" at Contras, and yet his loss was less than 10 per cent. At Lodi, Napoleon lost 1 1-4 per cent. At Valmy, Frederick William's loss was 3 per cent. Marengo and Austerlitz, with all their carnage, cost Napoleon an average loss of less than 14 1-2 per cent. The average loss of both armies at Magenta and Soferino was less than 9 per cent. At Konigsrath in 1866 the loss was 6 per cent. At Werth Specheran, Mars le Tour, Gravelotte, and Sedan, in 1870 the combined loss was 6 per cent.

While on the historic battlefield of Hohenlinden, Gen. Moreau lost but 4 per cent., and the Archduke John lost but 7 per cent. in killed and wounded, Americans would scarcely call this a lively skirmish.

At Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Atlanta, Gettysburg, Missionary Ridge, the Wilderness and Spottsylvania the loss frequently reached, and sometimes exceeded, 40 per cent., and the average of killed and wounded on one side or the other was over 30 per cent.

Of the young men who were at West Point during the short period of my cadetship, fifty-six have been killed in battle, and estimating the ratio of killed and wounded at one to five, two hundred and eighty have been wounded.

From the date of the discovery of America to 1861, in all wars with other nations, I find the record of deaths in battle

of but ten American generals, while from 1861 to 1865, both sides being opposed by Americans, more than one hundred general officers fell while leading their triumphant columns.

From 1492 to 1861 the killed and wounded upon American soil in all battles, combats and skirmishes added together, as shown by reports, hardly exceeded the casualties of single battles of the great conflicts of the civil war.

This certainly proves that in the battles of these eventful four years, in a military point of view, both sides did their duty.

It is only when both armies show persistent courage that such casualties can occur, and it gives a proof to the world that the people who built this great Republic, and have shown themselves superior to all other nations in everything that makes progress and growth in peace, are equally superior to all other people in qualities which make them valorous and terrible in war. And, while we deplore this picture of death and carnage, we can look with admiration upon the heroism which made it possible.

The prominent part taken by the Southern people, Southern statesmen and Southern soldiers, in the development and extension of the territory of our country is a prominent feature in its history.

The first permanent settlement upon our shores was made at Jamestown, Va., by ancestors of Southern people. It was George Washington, whose progenitors settled in Virginia, in 1657, who, a century later led our hardy pioneers in combats with the Indians, pushing our frontier westward from the Ocean. It was under the same Washington as President, with Jefferson as Secretary of State, that by negotiation, conquest and treaty we made our most determined advances in extending our settlements towards the Mississippi. It was under Thomas Jefferson, as President, assisted by his Secretary of State, James Madison, of Virginia, that we acquired that vast territory, "Louisiana purchase," its area being larger that all our territory east of the Mississippi River, and about three times as great as the present area of the thirteen original States. Out of this domain we have already organized twelve prosperous States, and have sufficient remaining to make fifty States as large as the State of Rhode Island.

What is now the States of Oregon and Washington was ac-

quired by discovery in 1792, under the administration of Washington; exploration in 1805, under Thomas Jefferson; settlement in 1811, under James Madison, and the "Florida treaty," in 1819, under James Monroe. And it was under this same Southern President that we acquired what is now the State of Florida by cession from the Spanish Government. It was under another Southern President, James K. Polk, that we secured the annexation of the State of Texas, and the cession from Mexico resulting from our successful war with that nation, from which we carved five prosperous States and two Territories. It was under another Southern President, Andrew Johnson, that we acquired that gold-bearing land of Alaska, which extended our Western limit almost within touch of the Eastern hemisphere.

History for all time will, therefore, record that it was under Southern Presidents that we have wrested from the wild Indians the greater part of the 822,388 square miles, which lay between our thin lines of settlement on the ocean and the Mississippi River; and under Southern Presidents that we have added to this domain an area nine times as great as the present area of the original thirteen States.

While the various negotiations were being had, and our dominions were being enlarged, adding to the glory of the country, chiefly through the influence of the Southern element, most bitter opposition was developed in other parts of the Union.

In 1803 a Northern State passed resolutions denouncing the Louisiana purchase, and in 1844, and again in 1845, the same State denounced the annexation of Texas, even going so far as to assert that such an action would break the national compact.

It is a matter in which the Southern people may well take great pride that, during all the great progress and advancement of our country, including the armed contest of last year, and which I am glad to say now appears to be happily ended, no section of our land has been more devoted to the cause of our country, and to upholding its honor and prestige, than the people of the Southern States.

Those upon whom rest the cares, duties and burdens of government have encountered no embarrassments or complaints or criticism from Southern States. None of their brave volunteer regiments have asked to be returned from fields of active

duty, and when the request has come from Governors of other Commonwealths, volunteers from the Southern States have promptly begged for the honor of filling their places in the front of battle.

The position in which the American people find themselves to-day was not sought by them, but is the logical result of conditions thrust upon the country by a course of events beyond our control. If it be said they were foreseen and predicted, it must also be admitted that no power in our grasp could have stayed the tide, and now we stand before the gaze of civilization confronted by grave responsibilities. The supreme test of American institutions is involved, and the American system of government is on trial.

It is said by some that, while England, Holland, France and other nations may extend a protecting hand to peoples and lands separated from the home country, benefiting both the protector and the protected, that we shall be utterly unable to accomplish such a purpose. To admit this proposition is to admit that our system of government is lacking in the essential qualifications which every sovereign Power should possess. In one year we have risen to the first place in the family of nations; to make the smallest retrograde step would be at the expense of the prestige we have won.

To return to the starting point of a year ago would be to lose what it would take a century to regain. In answer to those who say that the policy of our forefathers forbade the extension of territory I would point to Jefferson and the Louisiana purchase, Monroe and Florida, Polk and Texas, and the vast territory acquired from Mexico, and later to Andrew Johnson and the acquisition of Alaska.

If there be any who contend that we should not permit the Island of Cuba to become a part of the United States, and its people, if they desire it, to enjoy all the rights of American citizenship, I have only to point to the official declarations of our great statesmen, commencing with Thomas Jefferson and running through almost the entire period of the first half of this century, during all that perod of our honored statesmen and Presidents, from Jefferson to Buchanan, laid down in their messages and State documents the imperative necessity of making the Pearl of the Antilles a part of the United States.

On April 19, 1809, six weeks after he ceased to be Presi-

dent, Thomas Jefferson wrote to his successor, President Madison:

"I suppose the conquest of Spain will soon force a delicate question on you as to the Floridas and Cuba, which will offer themselves to you. Napoleon will certainly give his consent without difficulty to our receiving the Floridas, and with some difficulty, possibly Cuba."

Eight days later, on April 27, he again wrote to President Madison.

April 27, 1809, (Jefferson's Works, Vol. 5, p. 444,) Jefferson wrote to President Madison:

"With difficulty he (Napoleon) will consent to our receiving Cuba into our Union, to prevent our aid to Mexico and the other provinces. That would be a price, and I would immediately erect a column on the southernmost limit of Cuba, and inscribe on it a ne plus ultra as to us in that direction. We should then have only to include the North in our confederacy which would be, of course, in the first war, and we should have such an empire for liberty as she has never surveyed since the creation, and I am persuaded no Constitution was ever before so well calculated as ours for extending empire and self-government. * * * *"

And again on June 23, the same year, he wrote, speaking of Cuba:

"It is better to be still in readiness to receive that interesting incorporation when solicted by herself. For, certainly her addition to our confederacy is exactly what was wanting to round out our power as a nation to the point of its utmost interest."

John Quincy Adams, Monroe's Secretary of State from 1817 to 1825, said:

"Looking forward to the probable course of events for the short period of half a century, it is scarcely possible to resist the conviction that the annexaton of Cuba to our Federal Republic will be indispensible to the continuance and integrity of the Union itself. * * * Cuba, forcibly disjoined from its own natural connection with Spain, and incapable of self-support, can gravitate only toward the North American Union, which by the same law of nature cannot cast her off from its bosom."

Henry Clay, when Secretary of State in 1826, in a communication to our minister in Spain, used these words, remarkable in the after developments:

"If the war should continue between Spain and the new Republic and those islands (Cuba and Porto Rico) should become the theatre of it, their fortunes have such a connection with the prosperity of the United States that they could not be indifferent spectators, and the possible contingencies of such a protracted war might bring upon the Government of the United States duties and obligations, the performance of which, however painful it should be, they might not be at liberty to decline."

The Ostend manifesto, signed October 18, 1854, by Pierre Soule, John Y. Mason and James Buchanan, said:

"An immediate and earnest effort ought to be made by the Government of the United States to purchase Cuba from Spain, at any price for which it can be obtained, not exceeding—" (The limit was left blank.)

The closing paragraph of this document is worthy of reproduction:

"Our recommendations now submitted, are dictated by the firm belief that the cession of Cuba to the United States, with stipulations as beneficial to Spain as those suggested, is the only effective mode of settling all past differences, and of securing the two countries against further collision."

When Buchanan was President, in his annual message at the opening of the second session of the 35th Congress, he reiterated these recommendations. In that message he said:

"The Island of Cuba, from its geographical position, commands the mouth of the Mississippi, and the immense and annually increasing trade, foreign and coastwise, from the valley of that noble river, now embracing half the soverign States of the Union. With that Island under the dominion of a distant foreign Power, this trade, of vital importance to these States, is exposed to the danger of being destroyed in time of war, and it has hitherto been subjected to perpetual injury and annoyance in time of peace. Our relations with Spain, which ought to be of the most friendly character, must always be placed in jeopardy while the existing colonial government over the island shall remain in its present condition."

Such expressions from eminent statesmen, who we have always been taught to regard with the greatest respect, are worthy of our careful consideration.

There is a feature of the gallant struggle, which we meet here to commemorate, before which the ablest pen is paralyzed, the most eloquent lips are dumb. Although humbly mindful of this, and without any attempt to give expression to what is in my mind—for that is beyond my power—I cannot close without reverently stating a few facts regarding the women of the Confederacy. Some man has truly said:

"There never was in the history of the world any great or noble cause that was not blessed with the benedictions and sanctified by the prayers of women."

You know well how true this was of our cause. Georgia's monument to her soldiers bears this inscription:

"To those who gave much, and to those who gave all."

Verily, our women gave all, and would have given an hundred times as much had it been in their power.

The four years from '61 to '65 was an eternity of hardship, sacrifice, anxiety and sorrow, but their loyal hearts were full of hope and courage, and their soft white hands worked with the untiring zeal of love and devotion. At home they did the hardest kind of work; the most refined women sometimes making shoes for their husbands at the front and their little children at home.

It is too well know for me to tell you that our women were the inspiration, the spirit and soul that made the Confederate soldier that he was.

After the last gun had been fired, after all excitement and hope had ended, when there was a sterner foe to face, it was the women of the Confederacy who stood in the front rank in the dark years of the daily battle which followed Appomattox.

She it was, brought up like a princess, tenderly shielded from all save the sweet and beautiful side of life, who was foremost and bravest in the struggle. She knew not then, nor can she ever know, surrender or retreat. Every day among our Southern women were practiced deeds of heroism, of devotion, of sublime self-sacrifice that would put to shome the bravest deed that blazes upon the pages of history.

It has been well said, "we build monuments to our heroes," but there is not stone nor marble enough upon earth to build monuments to our heroines.

Although some of those blessed women are still with us, many more have long since gone to their reward, but they have rocked in cradles the principles, minds and characters that are to control the future of their beloved land. The Thought which I wish to impress upon the minds of the generation to whom we must soon intrust a sacred charge, for the Confederate soldier's race is nearly run, and the injunction which I would leave with your sons and daughters—for the daughters have the nobler part,, and I know they will faithfully perform it—is this:

See to it that the women of the Confederacy have, in their posterity, a monument more lasting than any that could be built of stone.

Gen. Wheeler's address was very frequently interrupted by applause. At the conclusion of his speech Gen. Wheeler remained on the platform, and was congratulated and greeted by crowds of his war friends.

The band played "Dixie;" and after the excitement produced by the ovation to General Wheeler, General Gordon introduced:

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.

The old South Carolina Hero stood bowing to the audience, and it was some time before General Gordon's voice could be heard as the greeting to the old South Carolinian was so enthusiastic. At last General Gordon succeeded in silencing this hearty greeting, and said:

Comrades, if all else was dead in the South except that one Hero that I am now to present, the dead bodies of those men would rise and cheer at the name of General Wade Hampton (prolonged applause).

PRESENTATION OF FLAG BY HAMPTON.

With General Hampton still standing, Col. Jas. G. Holmes, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff S. C. Division, advanced to the front of the stage with the flag in his hand, and said:

General Hampton, Comrades, Ladies, Daughters of the

Confederacy of Charleston: Women worthy to wear that name have seen fit to make memorable this day, this meeting, this Reunion by presenting to the entire organization of United Confederate Veterans this flag bearing upon one side the flag under which many of us fought and died, and upon the other the flag of this State. They are like the sunflower, all turn one way to one luminary South Carolina. In their name we present this flag through South Carolina's greatest hero, General Hampton.

General Hampton: Mr. Commander and my old comrades, it took a good deal to bring me down to Charleston, but when I heard that the ladies of the City had demanded my presence I wrote to one of them to say that it was not necessary to ask me to consent, that I was always under the orders of my glorious country-women.

They ask that I do in their name, "The Daughters of the Confederacy" of Charleston, present to the whole organization of the United Confederate Veterans this flag, bearing, as Colonel Holmes has said, upon one side the flag of South Carolina, upon the other that dear flag under which many of our men fought and died—that flag which never had a stain of dishonor upon it, but will rise,

> "As the warrior's banner takes its flight
> To greet the warrior's soul."

As long as these mountains stand the memory of the men who fought under it, will be a living monument to their native land.

My friends and comrades, I may never have the pleasure of greeting you again; I am glad that I have the opportunity of doing so in my own State, and the additional pleasure and great honor of acting here as the medium of the women of Charleston.

And now, my comrades, one word personally—I was absent from the Convention when the Veterans did me the honor to appoint me as Commander of one of the departments. This is the first time I have been able to attend a meeting; I hereby resign my position, I will serve in the ranks as a private, and whenever I can, if I am alive, when we meet, I will come and greet my old comrades.

Amidst the greatest applause, Col. Holmes, who had been standing by the side of General Hampton holding this beautiful flag presented by the "Daughters of the Confederacy of Charleston," to the United Confederate Veteran Association, now handed it to General Gordon, who said:

General Hampton, representing the fair women of Charleston, let me say to you as the selected organ of this great body of Confederates, that this flag will be cherished by us so long as one heart shall beat in the breasts of any of these survivors, and transmitted by us to our children in the future.

We accept it, sir, with all the sacred memories that hang around it, and these glorious women of this glorious city have not mistaken the sentiment of this Brotherhood, when they entrust to them and to their keeping this sacred emblem of the past.

We thank these women of South Carolina with all our hearts, with every throb of our brain and every impulse of our being, we extend to them the grateful acknowledgement of our indebtedness to them for this evidence of their confidence in our present as well as of appreciation of the past record of these men.

And now, my comrades, to you and to your keeping I commit this sacred emblem with the assurance that as its folds have never known a stain in the past, your record shall know no blot in all coming time. (Cheers.)

"THE DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY," IN MEMORIAM."

General Gordon said:

And now, my comrades, we approach a ceremony which will awaken in every heart the sweetest, tenderest recollections that have stirred us for many days; we are about to give ourselves the melancholy pleasure of recalling again that sweet woman whose memory will always live in every Confederate heart, and be the household word in every Confederate home; and as a fit introduction to that sacred ceremony, I ask Bishop Capers to lead us in prayer, a fit introduction to the Winnie Davis "Memorial Ceremonies."

Bishop Ellison Capers Prayer.

Bishop Capers, a hero of the cross and the sword, then delivered this prayer:

A Prayer in Memoriam.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who deport service in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those, Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors.

And for as much as it hath pleased Thee, in Thy wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased sister, the Daughter of the Southern Confederacy, grant to us who are still in our earthly pilgrimage, and who walk, as yet, by faith, that, having served Thee with constancy on earth, we may be joined here hereafter with Thy blessed saints in glory everlasting, through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

And, Oh, merciful God, and Heavenly Father, who hast taught us in Thy Holy Word that Thou dost not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men, look, with pity, we beseech Thee, upon the sorrows of Thy servant, the venerable and faithful mother, for whom we offer our prayers.

In Thy wisdom Thou hast seen fit to visit her with trouble, and to bring distress upon her. Remember her, O God, in mercy; sanctify Thy fatherly connection to her; endure her soul with patience under her affliction, and, with resignation to Thy blessed will, comfort her with a sense of Thy goodness; lift up Thy countenance upon her and give her peace, through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

O, God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and let Thy Holy Spirit lead us in our earthly pilgrimage in holiness and righteousness all the days of our lives, that when we shall have served Thee in our generation we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience in the Communion of the Holy Catholic Church, in the confidence of

a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable, religious and holy life, in favor with Thee, our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All of which we ask through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

COL. BENNETT H. YOUNG.

General Gordon, introducing Col. Bennett H. Young, said:

No tongue, no language save that silent tribute of the heart can give to Winnie Davis' memory a fit tribute, but if there be a tongue which could pay such a tribute it is that of the man whom I am about to present to this audience, Bennett Young, Confederate soldier, statesman, beloved brother, gifted, tried in all positions; I now present to you the orator of this occasion, Colonel Bennett H. Young of Louisville, Ky.

Col. Young's Address.

Col. Young then spoke as follows:

The most distinguished divine of the 17th century, when preaching the funeral of Louis XIV, the greatest of all French rulers, as he gazed upon the deceased King, cold, pallid, powerless, expressionless, lifted his hands to Heaven, and, with tears streaming down his cheeks, exclaimed: "There is nothing great but God!"

And, comrades, as we recall the beautiful, beloved and winsome face and form of "The Daughter of the Confederacy," as she stood in our presence less than a year ago, at Atlanta, and with joy and pride received anew our knightly admiration and fealty, and as we now realize that she is no more, but sleeps in death, we, too, in pathetic and profoundest sorrow, turn our eyes heavenward and cry out: "God alone is great!"

The love, devotion and homage of the surviving heroes of the Southern armies could not avail to stay the hand of the invincible conqueror, death. Despite the fervid protest, the importune prayer of valiant thousands, who oftentimes without hope, and always without fear, fought for the South; the inexorable decree has been executed, and with bowed heads and anguished hearts we speak tenderest praise for her who occupied the first place in the affections of the living men who are part of that superb host which made the glory and the fame of the Confederacy eternal.

The practical spirit of the present times would say that the age of chivalry is gone; but, as the representatives and descendants of an ever-chivalrous people, we can confidently challenge this coarse assertion—and point to the love of Southern men for this child, whom illustrious warriors adopted and were proud to claim as their own; and confidently aver that, whatever may be said of others, in the hearts of Confederate soldiers there still burns, with unquenchable flame and unconquerable force, that spirit which makes men gallant, heroic and true.

There are occasions when the hush and solemnity of death becomes intensest eloquence, and speak with a pathos and power that are simply immeasurable. No exhibition ever witnessed in any land is more touching, no emotion ever aroused in human heart more magnanimous, no offering more unselfish, no attachment more generous than this affection Confederate Veterans tendered in life, and now declare in death, for the daughter of Jefferson Davis.

A subtle and mysterious instinct, if not revelation, tells us that those who have departed from earth look down upon the places whence they have gone and take note of the events transpiring amongst men; and to-day, across that mysterious land which separates the seen from the unseen we send greetings to the spirit of our dead daughter, and give her assurance of our unchanging love and lasting remembrance.

Living, she was the pride of our Association; dead, she is revered and loved by those who, while she was among them, esteemed her their choicest treasure and the most precious of the glorious possessions which the memories and sacrifices of the great war created in the minds of the Confederate survivors.

The gentlest and noblest of all our members has gone down amid the darkness and shadows of death. The faithful, the dutiful, the beautiful, the only Daughter of the Confederacy, has been summoned to the land of the immortals, and it is fitting, as we have gathered in this annual Reunion—the first since her decease—to offer a tribute of affection to her whom we all loved, and whose life, character and conduct were such that they silenced all criticism, repressed all envy and created everywhere manliest devotion and boundless admiration.

Only a few brief months have elapsed since, in the fullness of a matured womanhood, in the splendor of a superb filial consecration and with a simple and unaffected appreciation, for the

last time she received the enthusiastic cheers and unqualified adoration of her Confederate fathers and friends; and in all that vast assemblage that greeted her as only Confederate soldiers could greet, there was not a single heart which failed to respond to that intense rapture and that impassioned delight her welcome presence always evoked. None then, as ever before, denied her the most fervent benedictions or withheld from her sincerest invocation.

Born amid the conflicts of the mightiest war the world had ever witnessed, cradled within the sound of the cannon's roar, and often awakened from sleep by the rattle of the musketry which defended the Capital of the country for which her father offered the costliest sacrifice of all those who defended its life and its name; in her very infancy made to feel the deepest grief in the misfortunes and indignity heaped upon him who was the President of the nation the South so heroically struggled to maintain, she had experiences which have only come into one life during all the ages of the world.

Enemies sought to traduce her father's fame, to destroy his life and discredit the purity and grandeur of his patriotism, but she was constant amid all his persecutions and misfortunes. He suffered for his people, and she with and for him, and to the end she was true to his name, true to him and true to the people who loved him.

No other woman in the history of the world ever held such a place as our Daughter of the Confederacy. The adopted child of the greatest war heroes, the idol of those who followed Lee, Jackson, the Johnstons, Forest, Stuart and Morgan —the men who, though refused final victory by fate, have been crowned with a glorious immortality; she had all that noblest sentiment, faithfulest loyalty and most chivalrous devotion could bestow, and neither affection nor ambition could add anything to the superb crown which Confederates have placed on her brow.

Earth can yield no purer and no more generous love than that which the men and women of the Confederacy bore Winnie Davis. It caught the impress of heavenly touch and felt the mark of an angelic birth. No selfishness tarnished its resplendent brightness, no insincerity marred its exceeding tenderness, no limit prescribed its inexpressible gentleness and no figures

could calculate its immeasurable depths. It was a sentiment, but it was exalting, ennobling, elevating and in every way worthy of the most heroic and sublimest of human emotions.

She held undisputed sway over millions of hearts; all who loved the Confederacy loved her; all who glorified in its splendid history and its unfading renown remembered her.

Her charming name gave her a marvelous influence in every Southern home and heart, and, seen or unseen, she was the heroine of all those who loved the Confederate States, or had part or parcel in their unparralleled sacrifices for the cause of truth and liberty.

The love of her people for this their child was separate and apart from all other loves; Her wondrous devotion to her father, her constant and unselfish ministrations to him in the declining years of his isolated life, her filial help in his literary labors—the chiefest of which was his defence of his nation in its claim to separate existence and the righteousness of its cause—and the absolute consecration of her splendid womanhood to his companionship and solace, fill the hearts of all loyal Confederates with an admiration and gratitude which are both pathetic and eternal.

The ordinary loves of human souls wax and wane; they are not always equal in their strength and flow, but this love to "Our Daughter" knew no decrease in its irresstable and unchanging current. Her presence was not needful to quicken its impulses, and her absence did not slacken its fervor. As she stood alone in the splendor of her position as the only Daughter of the Confederacy, she had no cause to fear rivalry and never any reason to question the loyalty of the hearts of all who claimed her as their child.

When the shadows of time were lengthening about the heart and home of Jefferson Davis, and the dim, fading light, death's forerunner, cast its softening rays across the paths he must tread; when the warning echoes from the immortal land were caught by the hills about his mortal abode; when the mystic lore of coming events, which deepens with life's sunset, whispered in the ear of the patient and heroic father that the parting of ways for him and his beloved child was only a little way ahead, he bethought him of her future, and with unquestioning faith and unwavering confidence he committed her protection and care to the people he had loved so well.

The misfortunes which came to him as the head of the Confederate States left him no store of wealth from which to provide endowment to shield from want, or to construct mausoleum to honor in death; but he devised her as his richest and noblest legacy to a generous nation. She was to him of value, which was incomparable with gold or costliest gem. That absolute trust in the generosity of Southern people has met worthiest response. Loved, honored, adored in life, her sisters of the Confederacy, in her death, have builded her a monument, which, though simple in its structure, is voiceful of a love and admiration which will abide forever.

She rests in the bosom of the State which gave her birth, and which, at the end offered her repose, amid the tombs of her most illustrious children.

War has yielded Virginia "richest spoils in the ashes of her brave;" her champions of civil liberty have written most glorious memorials on the pages of human history; her defenders of religious freedom have erected in grateful souls a remembrance and thankfulness as indestructible as Heaven itself; her sons have formulated the great title deeds of universal equality before the law, and now this loving mother of such vast treasure of goodness and greatness, with yearning maternal pride, claims the cherished dust of "Our Daughter." As future generations walk amongst the reminders of a glorious past there will be no grave amid these renowned and sacred sepulchres which will invoke profounder or gentler emotions, or call forth tenderer memories than that of the adopted child of the Confederacy.

On the banks of the James River, close to where, nearly three hundred years ago, came the cavalier, imparting to Southern manhood the uplifting power of his genius, his courage and his chivalry, they have given her lasting sepulchre. The breezes from every hillside, valley and mountain of the Southland shall bear tenderest benedictons to her tomb, and the rippling waters of the stream beside which she rests—fresh from the mountain tops which pierce the blue skies overhanging the mighty Alleghanies—shall murmur softest requiem by her grave; and as these flow into the mighty ocean they will be taken up by the chainless winds which sweep with unbroken power the face of the great deep, and in harmonious melody tell the story to all the world of the marvellous and wonderous love of the people who fought for the lost but glorified cause of the

South for Winnie Davis, "The Daughter of the Confederacy."

Col. Young's masterly address, which is a gem, was eagerly listened to by the great audience, who showed their deep appreciation of his beautiful address. and his splendid delivery.

AFTER THE ADDRESS.

Just as Col. Young closed his speech the Louisville Glee Club sang that sweet and pathetic hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and nothing could have been more tender.

MEDALLION OF THE "DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY."

During these impressive ceremonies, a magnificent portrait relief or medallion in frame of the "Daughter of the Confederacy" had been placed upon the platform facing the audience; it had been made in New York at great cost for Colonel A. A. Maginnis of New Orleans, La., and had just been completed and hurried on by him so as to have it there for this solemn occasion, and thanks are hereby returned to him for his thoughtfulness in this matter.

It was a magnificent likeness of the "Daughter of the Confederacy" and elicited admiration and applause from the thousands of Veterans who saw it. It was a fit accompaniment to the "Memorial Exercises" and respectful homage paid to the memory of this peerless Daughter of the South.

At the conclusion of the hymn, Gen. Stephen D. Lee arose and said:

The widow of our grand President has for many years been stricken with age and infirmity, so that she has not been able to attend our last Reunions, but she is represented here today by a fair young lady, Miss Waller, of Mississippi.

Gen. Walker asked that Miss Waller arise in her box and greet the Veterans. Miss Waller is quite a striking young lady, and she bowed most graciously when announced by General Lee, and the Veterans wildly applauded her. Miss Waller had a prominent place in one of the upper boxes, and the old Heroes were proud to pay tribute to Miss Waller as the representative of Mrs. Davis.

While the old soldiers were honoring Miss Waller the Confederate Flag which was carried to Richmond, and dipped over the grave of Miss Davis by Col. Jas. G. Holmes, was held out and joined in the salute to Miss Waller.

This closed the Memorial Exercises, and it was a minute or two afterwards that Mr. H. A. Lockwood of Mobile, Ala., arose and moved that the Convention express deep appreciation of those chivalrous and tender people in the North who were kind to the "Daughter of the Confederacy" in her last illness, and in the funeral obsequies.

General Gordon put the question, and so great was the response that he did not put the negative side, saying that it was not necessary, and that he was glad the Convention had adopted the resolution expressive of the deep gratitude of the South for those who had been tender and thoughtful to our beloved Winnie Davis in her last hours.

CONVENTION RESUMES BUSINESS.

The Convention goes back to regular business, with General Gordon in the chair.

The Chair: We will now hear the report from General Cabell, Chairman of the Davis Memorial Fund.

General Cabell reads report:

The Davis Memorial Fund.

Gen. Cabell, chairman of the committee, then read the following report relative to the Jefferson Davis memorial fund:

Charleston, S. C., May 10, 1899.

The Jefferson Davis monument committee submits herewith a report of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association for the year ending April 30, 1899. We most cordially endorse the recommendations of that Association that the Daughters of the Confederacy be requested to undertake the task of the completion of the monument, which it is proposed to erect to the memory of President Jefferson Davis, and we further endorse the suggestion of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, that the amount already collected by them for the monument fund shall be consolidated with the

fund to be raised by the Daughters of the Confederacy, and be disbursed under their direction, and we, therefore, recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved: That it is the earnest and unanimous wish of the United Confederate Veterans that the Daughters of the Confederacy shall undertake the patriotic task of building the monument to President Jefferson Davis, at Richmond, Va., feeling confident, as we do, that under their loving direction the work will soon be accomplished, and we shall have in the Capital City of the Confederate States a memorial worthy alike of the President and of the people over whom he ruled with such fidelity and wisdom.

2nd: That when the arrangements have been perfected for the transfer of the work to the Daughters of the Confederacy, then the Jefferson Davis Monument Association is authorized to deliver the funds now in their possession, or that may be hereafter received, to the custody of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

3rd: Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

W. L. CABELL,

Chairman, Jefferson Davis Monument Committee.

The report was accompanied by this letter:

The Jefferson Davis Monument Association respectfully submits its report for the year ending April 30, 1899. We have received during the year $812.23, making the balance on hand, as per treasurer's report, $19,892.58. If, however, we add interest to April 30, it will make the total amount in the hands of the Association $20,091.58.

We feel that the time has come for an active and aggressive movement for the erection of the monument to President Davis. We have made many earnest appeals to the camps of the South, and we have sought through written address and by personal appeal to secure the contributions necessary to erect the proposed memorial, but we have not yet obtained the amount necessary to accomplish that purpose, and we fear that we will never achieve success until we enlist the aid of the noble women of the South in our endeavor. We believe that if the Daughters of the Confederacy could be induced to undertake this

work that they would by their energy, earnestness and unfaltering loyalty, succeed in accomplishing the desired result.

We, therefore, recommend that they be, by resolution, invited to do so. We will turn over to them the funds already secured by our Association, and we will further pledge them our earnest and hearty co-operation in any plans they may adopt. We feel that under their leadership the monument will be speedily erected.

On behalf of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association,

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON, President.

Gen. Cabell said that when the Daughters were gotten to work something would be done, and that all the good that it seemed was being done these days was through women's work anyway. He wanted the resolutions adopted without reference, as there was no use to refer the resolutions, which, he said, were on the right line.

After his report and the resolutions had been read, the Convention suspended the rule and adopted the report and the resolutions without a division.

REPORT COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

The Committee on Credentials submits its report through its Chairman, Col. John Hickman of Nashville, as follows:

Credentials.

The committee on credentials then submitted its report through its chairman, Col. John P. Hickman. The report read as follows:

To the Commander and Comrades of the United Confederate Veterans: We, your committee on credentials, beg leave to report that there are in attendance at this Reunion 1,726 accredited delegates, representing 1,189, as follows:

Virginia Division, 7 camps, 102 delegates.
Maryland Division, 12 camps, 20 delegates.
North Carolina Division, 50 camps, 98 delegates.
South Carolina Division, 125 camps, 229 delegates.

Kentucky Division, 49 camps, 89 delegates.
West Virginia Division, 21 camps, 89 delegates.
Northern Division, 2 camps, 15 delegates.
Indiana Division, 1 camp, 2 delegates.
Georgia Division, 120 camps, 228 delegates.
Alabama Division, 101 camps, 122 delebates.
Tennessee Division, 72 camps, 115 delegates.
Mississippi Division, 76 camps, 95 delegates.
Louisiana Division, 59 camps, 127 delegates.
Florida Division, 36 camps, 47 delegates.
Missouri Division, 77 camps, 53 delegates.
Texas Division, 234 camps, 267 delegates.
Arkansas Division, 77 camps, 75 delegates.
Oklahoma Division, 17 camps, 6 delegates.
Indian Territory Division, 21 camps, 13 delegates.
Pacific Division, 11 camps, 13 delegates.

Fraternally submitted.

Col. Hickman explained that the report did not include all of the camps or all of the delegates, but it was a report of all of those who had paid their dues. It was to be remembered that the organization needed some money for expenses, and that without the payment of these small dues the membership was not enrolled, and that was why some of the States showed apparently small membership or camps. Some were paying up yesterday, and one delegate was quite anxious to know whether his State has been credited with payments that had been made since the opening of the Convention. The information was given that this had been done.

THE NEXT CONVENTION.

Gen. Gordon moved that the selection of the next place for the meeting of the Convention be made the special order for to-day at 11 o'clock. There was no discussion about the matter and the Convention made such an order.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was then formally adopted as being perfect.

There was considerable discussion about when the next meeting of the Convention should be held. Gen. Cabell wanted to work right on, saying that he had come 2100 miles and that he wanted to get through.

Mr. Hickman and Chaplain Jones said that there was no use for an afternoon session and so the motion to adjourn until 10 o'clock to-day prevailed, when a vote was taken to adjourn.

Col. J. W. A. Sanford of Montgomery, wanted to have two proposed amendments considered. It was announced that these resolutions for proposed amendments to the constitution would be reported from the Committee on Resolutions.

Gen. Gordon had Gen. Walker to announce that any and all Sponsors and their Maids of Honor who had received no formal invitations to the ball on the Isle of Palms could get them from Mr. T. W. Bacot or by sending to him for the invitations.

THE GRAVES AT GETTYSBURG.

Major W. M. Robbins, Confederate member of the Gettysburg Battlefield Commission, then presented the following resolutions, which were referred to the committee, under the rules, without being read:

Whereas, The Government of the United States has undertaken and is pushing forward the work of permanently marking the lines and positions of the troops of both the contending armies on several great battlefields of the civil war, among them Gettysburg, Chickamanga, Shiloh, Vicksburg and others, with the design of making these battlefields permanent memorials of the prowess of American soldiers without respect of section;

Resolved, That we, as Confederate Veterans, sympathize with and commend this patriotic purpose of the Government, and will lend our influence and aid towards its full realization.

Resolved, That we trust the people of the Southern States will take early and effective steps to erect upon these battlefields, suitable monuments in honor of our glorious heroes in grey who fought and died for what they believed to be right.

Resolved, That we rejoice with our brethern throughout the Union that the sectional discord of other days is ended and that we are a reunited people, with one country and one flag.

The Convention proper was then ready for adjournment.

The two following letters and their replies are valuable in the record of the Convention:

Why He Could not Come.

The first is the correspondence between Gen. Moorman and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, which reads:

New Orleans, La., April 13, 1899.

Major Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Commanding Seventh Army Corps, Havana, Cuba—My Dear General: I enclose you general orders No. 210, from these headquarters in which you will see the next Reunion will be held at Charleston, commencing the 10th day of May.

I write by direction of Gen. Gordon, and express the wish of all your Comrades in the South that you will try to be present with us upon that occasion. It is not going too far to say that the presence of no other living Confederate officer would fill the hearts of the old Veterans with as much joy as to see your dear old face and form upon that occasion. As the years roll by the survivors love you more and more, and your later history has intensified the affection they bear for you.

By all means try and be present, if you possibly can, and if you cannot, please try and send Gen. Gordon a telegram, as you did at the Richmond Reunion; it will set "the boys" wild. It would have done your brave old heart good to have seen the wild joy of the Veterans when your telegram was read by Gen. Gordon from the platform. I add my request, and trust that you will find it convenient to be in the United States about that time and meet with us all at the "cradle of the Confederacy."

I think you are under obligations to do so, as I remember you made a promise on November 9, 1882, as follows:

"We shall meet again, Clemanthe! We shall meet again, South Carolina—meet in better and happier days ;meet when we once more feel a patriotic pride in knowing that we are citizens of a common country, entitled to all the rights and privileges of citizens of all other sections; meet when all traces of national hostile legislaton are removed, and the Confederate soldier is the legal equal of the brave soldiers who fought against him."

That time has arrived, and you, more than any one else, have contributed to this gratifying consummation, and I think you should redeem your promise and come to the Reunion.

With very best wishes, sincerely your comrade and friend,

GEORGE MOORMAN,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Near Havana, Cuba, April 18, 1899.

Gen. Geo. Moorman, New Orleans, La.—My Dear General: I am ever so much obliged for your kind and complimentary letter. I do not know of anything that would give me greater pleasure than to be at the Reunion in Charleston, but my duties here are so pressing and constant I fear I will not be able to leave if only for a few days. Then too, I think the quarantine regulations would prevent me from getting to Charleston or any other Southern port in May. You see, after these quarantine laws are in force we Cubans are suspected to have yellow fever, smallpox and all other infectious diseases and we are set down as not being the proper persons for anybody to associate with until the gray frosts overspread the land.

Yours very truly, FITZHUGH LEE.

Miss Mildred Lee.

The second correspondence is one between Gen. Moorman to Miss Lee. The letters read:

New Orleans, La., April 17, 1899.

Miss Mildred Lee, Washington, D. C.—My Dear Miss Mildred: As the Reunion this year is to be held at Charleston, S. C., the birthplace of the Confederacy, it will be an event of unusual importance in the series of Reunions which we have been holding to commemorate the names and fame of our heroes, and to perpetuate and protect our history. It was the intention fo Gen. Gordon, at first, to appoint you Sponsor for the United Confederate Veteran's Association, that is, for the entire South; he writes me to-day as follows: "On reflection, it is not best to offer Mildred Lee any such position as Sponsor. As Gen. Lee's daughter she is greater than any sponsor; write her to come as the guest of the United Confederate Veteran's Association."

In accordance with the above, by direction of the general commanding the U. C. V.'s and in the name of every Veteran who wore the grey, you are cordially invited to be present with us at our Reunion in Charleston on the 10th of May next, and we all hope and trust that you will honor us with your dear presence upon that occasion. With sentiments of high esteem, fraternally,

GEORGE MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Ravensworth, April 20, 1899.

My Dear Gen. Moorman: I cannot tell you how sorry I am not to be with you in Charleston in May. I have been an invalid for the past two months, and am ordered by my doctor to try some German baths and expect to sail on the 25th of this month in the Kaiser Frederich for Bremen.

I need not say how truly grieved I am, and how tenderly and affectionately my thoughts will turn to Charleston on those memorable days of May.

I should consider it a great privilege to be there, as the guest of our Confederate Veterans, and should like to do my part in paying honor to our immortal heroes.

With my heartfelt regrets, and earnest hope of meeting you all once more, believe me faithfully yours.

MILDRED LEE.

IN CONCLUSION.

Before closing up the work of the Convention these announcements were made from the stand:

At noon to-day there will be a most important meting of the Daughters of the Confederacy at Hibernian Hall.

The survivors of the 6th Alabama are called to meet at 9 A. M. in the Masonic building.

The North Carolina delegation is asked to meet this morning at 9 o'clock at headquarters.

All members of Butler's brigade will be entertained by the Charleston Light Dragoons at their armory, Saturday night, at 8:30 o'clock.

The members of the Virginia delegation are called to meet this morning at 9:30 o'clock at their headquarters.

The survivors of the Morris Island prisoners are called to meet at 10 o'clock this morning in the Hibernian Hall, on Meeting street.

During the day the orchestra rendered delightful music for the entertainment of the old soldiers.

The Convention then adjourned until to-morrow at 10 A. M. The band played "Dixie," and the Veterans shouted themselves hoarse as they filed out of the building.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Friday, May 13, 1899.

When Gen. Gordon called the meeting to order there were fully 10,000 people in the Hall, It was impossible to find seats.

Gen. Gordon said: We should always offer praise to the Great God above, and will now sing the Doxology.

Singing of the Doxology.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

General Gordon said Chaplain Elwell of S. C. Div., will now lead in prayer.

Prayer by Chaplain S. P. H. Elwell of the S. C. Div.

Almighty God, Thou who dost control all things, the Creator of all beings, the Preserver of all things, who has ever been with us through all the seasons of danger and hours of peril, and the times of suffering, whose great love for us has been shown in a thousand different forms—With expressions of thankfulness that Thou hast permitted us to live until this day, we kneel before Thee asking thy blessings upon us, and our meeting. Shower Thy blessings upon the old war-scarred Veterans who have come through scenes of strife and danger, and have come to greet each other here.

Bless our beloved Commander, be ever near him, and spare him to us for many years to come. Bless the old Comrades who have come many miles to meet here. Be with them as they go back to their homes, some never again to meet us on this side of the river.

Be with us now; guide our feet in the paths they should go, save us, we ask, in the name of our Great Redeemer—Amen.

SONS OF VETERANS.

General Gordon:

Comrades, the Sons of Veterans who are to be the heirs of this body, and who are to be our successors when we have passed away, are with us here this morning. Through their representatives I am going to give the Convention the pleasure of hearing a few brief words from the Sons who are here. I am going to introduce to you for a moment a son of that gallant South Carolinian, Genl. M. L. Bonham. I present his son, Genl. M. L. Bonham.

Gen. Bonham said:

Gentlemen: My Comrades and I are sent to you and all these Veterans by the Sons of Veterans, now assembled in Convention in this city, charged to deliver to you the respectful and affectionate salutations of that body.

We do not presume to come in the spirit of equality, of dignity, because the glory and honor which shine upon us as Sons of Veterans come alone from the fame and honor which we inherit from you. But we desire that you should know how proudly we cherish this priceless legacy which you have given us. It is an inheritance of inestimable value, "More to be desired than gold. Yea, than much fine gold!"

Time was, sir, when the world at large was disposed to cast a measure of condemnation, of ridicule and of hate upon the Confederate soldier. But that truth which is almighty, and must prevail, has broken through the clouds of this conception and of bitterness, and to-day the old Confederate soldier stands before the world the bright light of this sunburst of truth. His motives are no longer misconstrued; his integrity is no longer questioned; his honor is no longer doubted; his courage never was equalled by any mortal man. He stands before the world to-day in his true colors, a patriot who fought for principle against the greatest odds ever encountered in war, and made a fight the brilliancy of which literally dazzled the world.

We are charged to say to you and your Comrades, the Vetarensof the Confederacy, that as long as there shall live in us and our posterity a reverence for things high and noble, a reverence for things pure and brave, the name and the fame which we take from you shall be the sweetest treasure within our hearts.

General Gordon:

I have the pleasure of introducing to you the representative of the Sons of Confederate Veterans from the Trans-Miss. Department, Mr. Brant H. Kirk.

Mr. Kirk's Speech.

My Fellow Patriots: It makes me exceedingly happy—gloriously happy—to behold such a grand panorama of Southern chivalry. I repeat it, it makes me gloriously happy. The grandest, a grander, nobler array never assembled under God's sun. We came to bring greetings to from the Sons. We want to tell you that we believe that the cause for which you fought from 1861 to 1865 was right. (Applause.) Although now a "Lost Cause," it is as dear to our hearts as then. We are not going around apologizing to any one for what you did.

Voice: "You need not." (Much applause.)

"On the other hand," went on Mr. Kirk, "we are gloriously proud of you, and we intend to hand down to our posterity the doctrines which you hold so dear in your breasts. Every hair upon your heads is dear to us. It would take the eloquence of more than a Cicero's tongue to express how dearly the South loves its heroes. Every drop of blood coursing trough your veins represents tons of chivalry. We love you because you fought for your rights, your homes and your firesides, your property and your constitutional rights. (Applause.) We believe that your construction of the Constitution was eminently correct, and we want to promise you that as you are leaving us one by one that, after you are gone, for ages, for generations, yea, for centuries after you are gone, your influence and the righteous cause for which you fought will live. We want to promise you further that we propose to organize in every State, every county, in every precinct in the United States, and we propose to meet every year, just as you have done for the past twenty years, and we are going to tell to the people of this country what you have done, and I believe that we will succeed in impressing even the far-off Yankees that we are right. (Much applause.)

ROBERT E. LEE

General Gordon said:

I am going to present to the Convention one more Son of a Veteran, who does not need to make a speech. His name is all the speech that needs to be made. I am goind to introduce the grandson of our beloved Commander, Robert E. Lee.

Great applause.

Young Robt. E. Lee came forward and was introduced to the Convention amid long and loud applause.

Gen. Walker took occasion to present Mr. Bird, who planted the first flag on Sumter.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

Miss Larendon, Gen. Beauregard's granddaughter, was received with great shouts and a number of Veterans wanted to shake the young lady's hand. Genl. C. Irvine Walker escorted her to the front of the stage, and introduced her to the audience. Gen. Gordon then said: "The Convention must proceed with the work in hand."

General Gordon then said: And now, gentlemen of the Convention, we must proceed to our regular business. The first thing in order this morning is the report from the committee on History, the Historical Committee of which General S. D. Lee is chairman.

General Gordon then introduced General Lee who read the following able report:

THE HISTORICAL REPORT.

Reunion United Confederate Veterans,
Charleston, S. C., May 10, 1899.

Major Gen. George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.—General: Since the last report of your committee our country has been engaged in making history rather than in writing it. The United States has emerged successfully from a brief and glorious foreign war. We find ourselves again facing the responsiblities of peace, responsibilities grown perhaps more grave and far-reaching than ever before. Many patriots have long believed that nothing would do as much good to cement the Union together, or to put at rest the linger-

ing doubts entertained in some quarters of Southern loyalty as a war with a foreign Power. Certainly, it is one of the pleasant things to remember of these recent stirring times that the Southern response to the country's call was prompt and faithful. The spirit of 1776, of 1812, of the Mexican war, and of the great struggle between the States, kindled again in the hearts of the Southern people, and found them as ready as their fathers to bring the sacrifices of fortitude and fidelity. The result has been no surprise to us, but it is a source of no small pride that the whole country has at last learned at its true value the depth and fervor of Southern patriotism, not only for the State, but for the union of all the States.

Not less gratifying has been the spirit of fairness and confidence exhibited by the General Government towards the men who, in 1861, found their native State nearer to their hearts than the Government at Washington. President McKinley displayed the spirit of the American soldier when he chose from his former foes the gallant Wheeler, the steadfast Fitzhugh Lee, the chivalrous Butler and many others of our own brave Comrades, to marshal the hosts of the Union. We are glad that Gen. Wheeler had another opportunity to exhibit the fighting qualities of the Confederate soldier, and that Lieuts. Hobson, Victor Blue and Worth Bagley, in the navy, showed the country of what stuff our young men are made. Once more the blood of North and South has been poured out together—no longer beneath contending standards in the bitterness of war between the States, but beneath one flag, to the glory of one country. These dead, at least, belong to us all. The last hateful memory that could divide our country is buried with them. About their grave kneels a new nation, loving all her children everywhere the same.

The pride we feel in the splendid achievements of the navy and the heroic conduct of the army is the genuine sentiment of soldiers, whose experience well gained on fields a hundred-fold more numerous and in battles, in comparison with which the war wth Spain, brief and dashing as it was, is but a series of gallant skirmishes. Then seven hundred ships of war and thousands of transports clouded our coasts and rivers, and over three million men stood in arms—some of them veterans of an hundred battles; men who fought with bull-dog courage that never knew defeat. The soldier on each side found a foeman worthy

of his steel. Great glory belongs to the victorious armies, for the Confederates fought, not simply to defeat, but to annihilation. We believe the soldiers of the United States will never win such glory again, for they will never meet in battle such another foe. We may rest in the conviction that the lurid chapter which closed in 1865 will forever remain the most tremendous and magnificent, as it will be the most touching and pathetic, of our country's history. Little wonder then, if the survivors shall meet year by year, till every gray head be levelled in the dust, to revive the friendships of those great days, to fight our battles over again, to recall those unparalleled and majestic scenes, and to tell to other days:

"All these things we saw, and part of them we were."

Your committee note with pleasure that there has been no revival of the aggravating controversy, what should be done with the captured or surrendered Confederate flags. If there be a Government on earth worthy to guard a flag for which the Confederate soldier drew his stainless sword and beneath whose folds he poured out his heart's blood, it is that of the United States. To that Government, as the successor of the ill-starred Confederacy, we have given without reserve the same loyalty and faithful obedience. It is our Government and we are satisfied to have it keep our flags. The time will come when they will be counted among the nation's treasures, priceless tokens of heroism and love of country, pathetic memorials of her fallen sons. The recent generous words of President McKinley, commending the Confederate dead to the nation's care, are the expression of a sentiment growing everywhere, that the deeds of the Confederate soldier are the glory of the whole country, and that his memory is worthy to be cherished wherever self-sacrifice commands sympathy or brave actions strike a responsive chord in noble hearts. Wherever our Confederate dead lie sleeping we would leave their dust in peace. Enough for them that they lie in the land for which they died, tenderly honored and cared for by the true women of the South since the close of the great conflict. Those who drew their last breath in Northern prisons are not without their monuments, reared by the hands of generous foes, to mark the graves of Americans who died for their convictions of duty. When the last reveille shall sound, no questions will be asked about their grey jackets.

The duty of your committee is now little more than to keep watch upon the histories of the day, and to stimulate to the limited extent of their powers historical research and publication. The very fact that the committee exists is, to some extent, a check upon those who would introduce into the South, for pecuniary or worse reasons, books which either pervert or fail to do justice to the history of the people of this section. It is a matter of great regret that more of our Southern colleges, especially the State universities, have not been enabled to follow the example set by the State of Tennessee at the Peobody Normal College at Nashville, Tennessee, in endowing a chair devoted to American history, as recommended by your committee. After all, the object of our colleges should be to produce men first, and scholars afterwards. No education would be likely to contribute more to the developement of noble character in our youth than the study of the brave and self-denying achievements of their ancestors. Something in letters and science might well be spared for the knowledge of great and worthy actions, which every impulse of pride of blood and love of country calls upon the aspiring youth not only to honor, but to emulate.

Your committee are gratified at the advance of the study in the South, of the local history of each State. No other section of the Union is so rich in local memories. There is not a State whose soil has not drunk up the patriot's blood—not a county which cannot claim its heroes. Here are the altars of American patriotism. Yorktown sends greeting to New Orleans; Kings Mountain calls and Lookout Mountain answers; Manassas, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Shiloh, Chickamauga, Vicksburg, Mansfield all are here. The very spot upon which we stand is crowded with great memories. About us lies the city of seiges. Here is the Cradle of the Confederacy. Out yonder are Moultrie and Sumter with their immortal story. If Charleston's dead came back to us to-day all that is glorious in American history might be learned from their lips or written from their lives.

The prospect for fairness and candor in historical writing seems to your committee much improved since the Spanish war. The historian now has a new perspective. There is a fresh standard with which the events of the war between the States may be compared. What is of more importance, politics has

a new set of heroes, and votes no longer turn on the praise or blame bestowed upon the soldiers and statesmen of 1861-1865. The historians of that period may now well say to the politician: "Give me the pen, you have no further use for it." The words "traitor" and "rebel" are not likely to occur so frequently in the new books, and the whole country is apt to find more pride and satisfaction in reading them. We copy a significant passage from a recent Canadian writer on American history, who certainly cannot be accused of partiality to the South, Prof. Goldwin Smith:

"A trial now awaits the American historian in his judicial character, which it will not be very easy for a native writer to meet. The South is demanding a version of the history of the civil war rectified in its interest, and fitted to be taught in its schools. As might have been expected, that which was a memory of sorrow to the vanquished is becoming a memory, perhaps a legion, of heroic achievements to their sons. A Northerner must find it difficult to place himself at that which is the Southern, and, perhaps, in a certain sense, the right point of view. To Northerners secession seemed rebellion, and if you asked them for what they were fighting, the general answer would be that they were fighting to make the South submit to the law. Reconstruction proceeded on the same theory, with the untoward result of putting the South under "carpet-bagging' government, instead of turning it over, as soon as it had fairly submitted, to the guidance of its natural chiefs. Legally this view might be right. The Union, if not national at first, had become national in course of time, so that formerly secession would be rebellion, and the war to which it led would be a civil war. But, in reality, the war was inter-national, and was in fact so treated from the outset by the North, which never hanged a Southerner for rebellion, or withheld from the Southern soldiery the full measure of belligerent right. Nature, more powerful and authoritative than any constitutional compact, had forced apart, after long, uneasy, and at length insufferable wedlock, two communities radically antagonistic to each other in social structure, and therefore incapable of political union. If one of the two nations formed by the rupture was warranted in attacking and conquering the other, the justification was to be found, not so much in a legal claim to allegiance as in the character of slavery, the danger of its propagation and the duty owed to the negro. The trophies and statutes

raised by the North are clearly memorials of international war; civil war has no triumphs."

The Southern people, however, by no means concede that their right to withdraw from the Union and set up a new national government which suited them better rested only on moral grounds, like that of their Revolutionary sires. Secession was undertaken by them as a constitutional right, clearly deducible from the teachings of the fathers of the Constitution, as well as from the great instrument itself, and he would be a bold student of the Constitution who would deny that its legal interpretation by Southern statesmen was not in 1861 quite as reasonable as that of their more powerful opponent. The trouble was that the country had grown away from its original constitutional views, and had adopted antagonistic ideas more convenient for the new conditions of its development. The laws of men were no match for the laws of nature. The stars in their courses fought against us.

We insist that the result of the war has absolutely no bearing upon the question of whether the South was right or wrong —that the triumph of physical force does not alter the truth of logic. We rejoice in all of the good we can find which has come to the country out of the tragedy of its great war—we give our hearts to the new nation without reserve; but in none of these things do we admit that those who believed as Jefferson and Madison and Calhoun believed were wrong, or condemned the soundness of the constitutional views to which our people clung with such mighty faith. If the men of the South, in order to be received again into full fellowship and forgiveness, are required to confess that their beloved leaders were in the wrong, and their firmest convictions were false. They will not know of whom to be most ashamed, whether of those who make this requirement or those who confess to conform to it.

Your committee believes also that the race problem is not apt in the future to be so blinding to a true apprehension of Southern history. The recent movement to put the supremacy of the more educated and capable race upon a constitutional and legal basis, thus banishing the spectre of misrule from our borders, is steadily gaining progress. The Supreme Court of the United States has sustained the validity of restrictions upon the suffrage adequate to place the Government of each State upon a stable and secure basis. In Mississippi, Louisiana and South Carolina a stable basis has, we believe, already been

reached, and there is promise of securing, sooner or later, everywhere the removal of the race question from politics. Our Northern brethren are manifesting more and more the disposition to let the Southern people, who know the conditions so well and have so much at stake, deal with the fateful problem in their own way. Confidence in this matter may well be placed in the experience and good intentions of the white people of the South. With the disappearance of the race question from politics, an enormous advance would be made towards the calm and dispassionate view of past events, which alone is worthy to be dignified by the name of history. Not only in the North, but in the South, there would be a casting out of motes and beams from the eyes, which would insure not only to the Confederate soldier, to the Southern statesman, even to the private lives of the Southern people, the justice never seen before, but would give to us of the South a more charitable view of the people of the North and a more merciful judgment upon the tragedy of reconstruction which wrought in our beautiful land a desolation more terrible than the war itself. The race question, that common interest which unifies the South and makes us a peculiar people, shall be always with us, but, once removed from politics, it might have for us as few terrors as for the English in the Barbadoes.

The reception given our benevolent intentions in the Philippines is certainly of a character likely to inspire a wholesome respect for the matter of governing people of another blood, who have started late in the race of civilization. We are not likely in the future to hear so much about the right of men, who have not yet learned to govern themselves, to govern others by their votes. The doctrine of the Declaration of Independence that Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, had something of a shock in the war between the States, and the island subjects of the United States will find little comfort in reading that celebrated instrument by the light of subsequent history. The difficulties of the race problem abroad ought to bring a charitable judgment of the same thing here at home, and we may reasonably expect our Northern brethren to meet us hereafter rather in a spirit of inquiry than of rebuke.

In one respect at least the recent war resembles the one in which we ourselves took part. It is the crowning glory of

the American soldier that with the return of peace he resumes his place at once as a citizen. The serried ranks of Grant and his generals, and the thin grey lines of Lee and his generals, alike, melted away into peaceful law-abiding citizens, faithful and diligent alike in peace and in war. If there is anything more glorious than the record of the Confederate soldier in war it has been his record in peace. He points to eleven great Commonwealths restored, redeemed, made prosperous again. But more than these, he points to a great reconciliation—a mutual forgiveness, a universal loyalty. Is it too soon to say he points also to a new country, no longer divided against itself, but bound together by ties of love and duty, which can never be broken, a new Confederacy, grander and dearer than the one he lost? Our aims henceforth ought to be in no wise to perpetuate the distinctions and differences of Federal and Confederate, but rather to encourage a loyal and catholic American spirit, preserving all that was best on either side, and blending them together to the glory and advancement of our common country and our common descendants.

Your committee takes great pleasure in reporting that the expressions which have been heretofore made by this Association at its several reunions, in reference to the teaching of history in the schools, notwithstanding a few adverse criticisms, have been generally approved by the whole country, North and South. A decided improvement may be noted in the tone of the school histories which have been written or revised since the publication of the reports of your committee. The style of historical authors has become less sectional and controversial, and much more liberal and patriotic.

Your Committee has not thought it advisable to select any particular school history for condemnation, nor to recommend the adoption by this Association of any designated book, to be advertised as the choice of the Confederate Veterans. On the contrary, we have constantly advised that the door be left open to all writers whose works are truthful, just, patriotic and liberal to all sections of our common country.

We have never heretofore recommended, nor do we now recommend, that the Confederate Veterans should attempt to exercise any system of censorship over the histories used in the schools, but we do strongly recommend that the influence of

this Association be exerted in banishing from the schools any books which teach false lessons, either of fact or sentiment, or which are in any way partisan or unpatriotic in tone. We believe that the time has come when the influence of this Association may be beneficially exerted in elevating and enriching historical literature, in eradicating prejudice and inspiring patriotism.

To this end we recommend that this committee be empowered to appoint in each State a sub-committee of three, whose duty it shall be to examine every school history taught in the schools of the State, with especial reference to ascertaining whether said books contain incorrect or inaccurate statements, or make important omissions of material facts, or inculcate narrow or partisan sentiments. If any such defects should be found in any of the histories used in the schools it shall be the duty of such sub-committee to enter into friendly correspondence with the authors and publishers of such books, with a view to correcting such errors, or supplying such omissions, and it shall further be the duty of each sub-committee annually, one month before each reunion, to make a report to this committee, showing what histories of the State and of the United States are used in the schools of the State, and further to make such suggestions with regard to school histories and with regard to the teaching of history as the sub-committee may think proper to set forth.

A plan was submitted to several members of the committee which has been referred to in previous reports, for the publication of a library edition of twelve volumes of Confederate military history, and, in accordance with the plan, a work has been in progress several years which has resulted in the completion of a set of twelve volumes which we believe represents fairly, clearly and with force the general issues of the Confederate war and the valor of the armies and navy of the Confederate States,. This extensive work was written by our comrades in whom we repose entire confidence, and after passing through the editorial care of Gen. Clement A. Evans, each general chapter was referred to and revised by some member of the committee. We refer here briefly to the contents of the work to show its scope:

"The Justification of the South in Secession" was written by the Hon. J. L. M. Curry.

"The South as a Factor in the Territorial Advancement of the United States," by Capt. W. R. Garrett.

"Political History of the Confederacy," by Gen. Clement A. Evans.

"The South Since the War," by Gen. Stephen D. Lee.

"Naval History," by Capt. J. H. Parker.

"The Morale of the Confederate Armies," by Dr. J. Wm. Jones.

Separate State histories were prepared by writers well known to us, whose hearts were in their work. South Carolina, by Gen. (now Bishop) Capers; Alabama, Gen. Wheeler; Mississippi, Gen. Hooker; Florida, Gen. Dickinson; Louisiana, Mr. Dimitry; Georgia, Prof. J. T. Derry; Arkansas, Gen. Harrell; Virginia, Major Jed Hotchkiss; North Carolina, Prof. D. H. Hill; Tennessee, Ex-Governor J. D. Porter; Texas, Ex-Governor Roberts; Missouri, Col. Moore; Kentucky, Col. Johnson; West Virginia, Gen. White; Maryland, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson.

The work also contains sketches of President Davis and his Cabinet, brief biographies of the general officers of the Confederate armies, and a chapter of useful statistics. Its illustrations include portraits of the President, Vice President and of nearly all the generals of the Confederacy.

The above are the total contents of the work now completed, which has been presented for our inspection.

Sketches of Confederate soldiers in the line of all ranks and armies who worthily sustained the Confederacy will, as the committee learns, be included in an edition of the library which the committee has not seen. We regard the twelve volumes which have been placed before us as a standard exposition of our cause, and heartily commend it to our people.

During the past year the Confederate Veteran, published at Nashville, Tenn., by Comrade S. A. Cunningham, has continued to render valuable service in gathering and recording important facts relating to the war between the States. We again commend it to the Association.

Respectfully submitted: Stephen D. Lee, chairman; Clement A. Evans, Ellison Capers, W. R. Garrett, S. G. French, F. G. Ferguson, Graham Daves.

General Lee was frequently interrupted by generous applause.

As soon as the report had been read Gen. W. H. Jackson of Nashville, Tenn., arose and said:

It is with pleasure that I arise to second the report of the Committee, made through its chairman, my beloved commander under whom I served with so much pleasure during the war, and move its adoption. This report sets forth the transaction of our historical committee, and I move its adoption with the thanks and sincere appreciation of our comrades of that committee in trying to give us a true and correct history of the Confederate States.

General Gordon: It has been moved and seconded that the able report just read be adopted with an expression of thanks for their labors.

General Gordon requested General W. L. Cabell to take the chair.

DR. J. L. M. CURRY'S ADDRESS.

Dr. J. L. M. Curry then walked to the front and said:

I most heartily appreciate the resolution of comendation on the report of the Comittee, and I wish very briefly to express, not simply my appreciation of the general tenor of the Committee, but also of the value of the testator as connected with the Lost Cause so-called.

So far as the history of the Confederacy, and so far as it may be new to those of you who are present, may be concerned, I think I cannot fail to discover that there is a growing conviction on the part of the writers of military history, that no campaign since the era of civilization, since the era of ancient history, has exhibited such extraordinary prowess on the part of the soldiers, such extraordinary ability on the part of the officers, such success in coping against formidable odds, as is to be found, and is now recognized in the history of the armies of the Confederacy. A recent book has been written by and English author—Col. Henderson—in which, with great skill, he discusses the military campaigns of Stonewall Jackson, and incidentally the campaign in Virginia, and he gives the credit to the great Commander, Stonewall Jackson.

Those of you who are at all familiar with the expressions of English thought in English authors cannot have forgotten that the great English Commander, Wolseley, in an article in an English magazine, gives the names of the four greatest Commanders in the world's history, and in that list the name of our peerless Commander, Robert E. Lee, appears.

But, my friends, while it is true that the North is beginning to recognize and acknowledge the virtues of our military Commanders, there has not been equal recogniton of the purposes which under-lay our great campaign. I have been pained even since I have been sitting here upon this platform, to hear expressions which, when properly analyzed, concede that the North claims to our prejudice and our dishonor. Mr. Commander, that was no Civil War; it was neither a Civil War nor a Rebellion; I am no Rebel; neither were those who, during those periods that tried men's souls, in opposition to law or constitutional right; on the contrary, every step taken by the Seceding States, was a step taken in conformity with the strictest compliance of law. Everything was done in accordance with legitimate procedure. Each State, beginning with this State, along through the other States in Convention assembled, fought for recognition of their unquestionable rights, and were determined to assert those rights, and to secure if necessary, a Government which was capable of maintaining those rights which had been incorporated into our Constitution, and which had been recognized by the Fathers of the Republic.

Pardon the personal reference; I am standing here this morning, with one other, the sole survivor of that first Confederate Congress which met in Montgomery, Ala. My distinguished friend, Judge Campbell of Mississippi, is the other survivor, the telegrams this morning bring us the sad news of the death of the third, William Porcher Miles; here is my honored and beloved friend General Waul, who came into that Congress, but came after the adoption of the Constitution, and after the election of Jefferson Davis as our Commander and our President; and as the sole survivor of that body, I stand here to proclaim that, that Constitution framed by the Confederate Congress had incorporated in it Constitutional liberty, and the very purposes of States rights. You may read that instrument from beginning to end; you may interpret it by the light of the Supreme Court decisions, and of the utterances of the highest

masters of law, and that Constitution will stand the test; it will go down in history as the expression of the purposes which underlay the campaign, and which actuated our people.

I have made that reference for a purpose; those men and those glorious women who periled all in defence of States' rights were not governed by mere sentimentality, nor by prejudice, nor by hatred, nor did they act in haste, but they acted properly and those men who fell and those who survived in that great struggle, had behind them purposes as pure and right as those of the Eternal God.

I wish I had time to speak of the book of our honored Chaplain of this body; when I heard these young men here this morning, representatives of the Sons of Veterans, stating how they would receive into their keeping our history, and how they would cherish and guard it, I felt as if I wanted to go to each one of them and put into their hands the book of J. William Jones.

In reference to General Lee, I am full of personal recollections in regard to the stainless character of that great Hero. I rose mainly with this purpose, with which I will close.

I recognize what has fallen from the lips of those here during this meeting, that there is no great cause, liberty, equality, fraternity, harmony, etc., which has not had its chief support and its chief blessings in the hour of difficulty from the hands and the hearts of women; poems may be written, and songs sung in vain to find an example of sacrifice of the proportions of that endured by the women of the South. When we were in the field—Fightag Joe Wheeler was my Comander during the early years of that great struggle—when we were in the field, I say, we knew that while hardships and dangers were on every side, dear hands were working at clothes and writing letters and messages of love to their dear ones. We knew and felt that at home we were loved, and were encouraged in that great strugglefor the purity of our women and the preservation of their characters. I affirm it with some knowledge of history, and not being unfamiliar altogether with what has been written about women in other ages and other countries, and I affirm Mr. President, that the future of the South and our families rests upon the women of the South. Prior to the war, their loveliness, refinement, purity of character and soul, their great and never-ending sacrifices in the hours of peril and danger has never been approached in any other country.

And now I will close; I have said, Sir, that our campaign was right and just; it was a campaign of order; it was based upon Constitutional right. Brothers, we put our hearts together this morning, we look into each other's eyes and we start along in the march of progress and civilization in a new era; I say, Comrades, that we are starting out in a new era, the man whose sagacity can penetrate the future and look beyond the dark clouds around us, is a wiser man than I propose to be, and I feel a wiser man than any one present here; but there is one thing we can do; I have said the basis of our military history is secure; I have said that the purposes for which we fought were right and just; let us see to it, my friends, let us see to it that our record in the future is untarnished and unstained by any reference to any act which will cause reflection upon our escutcheon and upon our country. If we were in the past a people of law and order, let us be in the future a people of law and order. A mob should not be tolerated because it is wild, irrational and can do no good. A mob has no conscience and no reason. I close with one indignant protest; I have said, Sir; that we fought for the purity and stainless character of our women; we bled and died for them; shall we now entrust this purity of heart and soul of these women to a mob? God forbid that we should now, or in the future, the honor and the purity of these women to a mob that takes the law in its own hands and becomes law-giver, judge, jury, witness, executioner, all embodied within themselves; I do not hesitate to say, stab me if you will, scorn me as you please, I do not hesitate to say that the last people in the world to whom I would be willing to commit the honor and the purity of the women of the South, this priceless jewel, the very last is a mob; I know nothing to compare such a body to except the Cannibals of the original Islands.

I know that I have very nearly exhausted your patience; I beg leave to say, First: That our cause was based upon right, justice and law. Second: That we must see to it in histories and in books that our military record is properly stated in the school room, and our children and grandchildren taught that their fathers were not Rebels.

General Cabell, same months ago, I wrote a book in defence of the principles of the South, this book was sent North and much comment made upon it, I received a letter, General from a noble woman and friend of yours in Galveston, saying

to me in that letter which I prize, "I wish, Sir, to thank you in the name of my country, in the name of my husband, lying in a soldier's grave, that you have not permitted the North, or any other people to say to our children that their Fathers were traitors or Rebels.'

Let us see to it, my Comrades, that our record it preserved stainless and without a blemish, and that the purity and loveliness of our beloved women is kept untarnished and not left to the hands of a mob. Let us impress upon the young minds the conviction that our principles were right and just; see to it I say.

There was the greatest amount of enthusiasm during the progress of Dr. Curry's magnificent speech, and the audience would have liked for him to go on all morning in his golden praise of the Southern soldier and the justice of the cause for which he fought. It was a well directed and magnificent speech, of which but the faintest idea can be given.

The report of the committee on history was then adopted. One member, after the vote had been taken, said that he thought there was a little too much fraternalism about the report.

THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS MAKE A REPORT.

General Gordon announced that the Committee of Resolutions will now make a report.

Gen. Carwile, as chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, read the committee's resolution as to the graves of the Confederate dead, which the committee had agreed upon as a substitute for Genl. Stephen D. Lee's resolution, which is as follows:

"The United Confederate Veterans, in their annual Reunion assembled, desire to place upon record their sincere appreciation of the utterances of the President of the United States in Atlanta, in December last, concerning the assumption of the care of the graves of our Confederate dead by the National Government.

"We appreciate every kindly sentiment expressed and we shall welcome any legislation which shall result in the care of the graves of our Comrades in the Northern States by our Government.

"In regard to our dead, whose remains are resting in the States which were represented in the Confederacy and Maryland, the care of their final resting places is a sacred trust, dear to the hearts of Southern women, and we believe that we can safely let it there remain."

General Carwile started to read the rest of the Committee's report, so as to have it adopted as a whole, but Chaplain Jones moved that the report be considered by sections. This was agreed to.

THE REV. S. TAYLOR MARTIN.

Then there arose a tall figure on a press table, just in front of the rostrum. He looked out at the audience and his very first sentence stirred his auditors. He was the Rev. S. Taylor Martin, of Pulaski County, Virginia, who had been a captain of a battery in Virginia. Mr. Martin said:

"It is with profound regret that I must say that I cannot vote for that resolution. The first objection is that it has no business before this Convention. We have taken hold of an incidental remark of Mr. McKinley's looking to his coming election. (Much hurrahing.) There is no proposition from the President of the United States, or from the Congress of the United States, that they are going to do anything for our Confederate States and recognize the principles for which we fought. There has been nothing said by the United States Government that looks to the care of the graves of our soldiers in the Northern States. It puts us in the light of going before that government, asking for something, asking for something from those who slew our men."

Here there was great applause and cheering from some of the members, and cries of "Amen!" The members were getting warmed up and many arose in their places.

"Do we want such aid?"

Cries: "No!" "No!"

A member pushed a glass of water toward Mr. Martin, but he wanted no water, and continued:

"And there is no clause in the resolution, so far as the distinct proposition is concerned, to take care of certain graves. If the United States Government is willing to take charge of the

graves of our dead we could not surrender their care to them; in the very nature of the case it would be wrong. President McKinley did not say that he or his Government repented.

A member: "That's politics, and politics and religion have no place here."

Gen. Cabell, in the chair: "That's so."

Gen. Carwile stepped forward and said: "I can explain this thing in a minute."

Gen. Cabell: "That gentleman" (pointing to Mr. Martin) "has the floor." The audience hurrahed. Some cried, "Let's vote." Question!" "Question!"

"There is something sacred in the care and keeping of our dear and noble dead that we cannot forfeit. We cannot commit them into the care of strangers, and if the voices of those dead could be heard there is not one that would not prefer to lie in an unmarked, uncared-for grave rather than be placed in the most costly mausoleum if we had to ask for it."

(Cries: "That's so." "Let's vote." "Question, question!") and another point was raised as to the relevancy of the debate. Mr. Martin went on and asked:

"Have you lost faith in the grand and noble women of the South?" (Cries: "No.") "What have they done that we should turn over the sacred care of our loved dead into the care of the Government? We can picture to ourselves the scenes, all over this land, where there are lonely homes with widows who patriotically sent their husbands and sons to die for the cause they loved so much. We cannot do this, sir, for the most that we have left is our dead. The grand leader and the statesman and the jurist, the man who supported us through the supreme hours of trial, and who, with only 600000 men to hold out against a force of more than two millions more, I say more than two millions more that we had altogether, must not be forgotten. (Hurrahs.) They are our dead and we cannot turn the care of their graves over to the Government. No act of self-sacrifice, no act of self-denial would be too great on our part. Every widow and every orphan in the South is willing to contribute to this sacred cause. But, blessed be God, there is still left such strength and love that we can and will still take care of the graves of those who fell for us.

"I hope, sir, that my position is not misunderstood. I believe, sir, that this resolution will not be adopted, and that the graves of our dead will never be committed to the hands of the stranger. eW fought for a righteous cause. Of that there was no question, nor can there be any denial. We were right in principle, right in judgment, and Mr. McKinley has declared that the right of self-government—"

A member: "I raise the point of order that this is no political meeting, and that there s no use for this kind of talk."

The speech was interrupted. Gen. Cabell asked that the speaker confine himself more to the matter under discussion, and then Mr. Martin went on and said: "While we express our grateful appreciation of their purpose or proposition, the care of the graves must be left in the hands of the heroic women of the South."

PROPOSED A SUBSTITUTE.

Then he asked to move this substitute for the whole thing:

"That the Veterans show cordial appreciation of all tributes to the heroic dead and appreciate any tributes to the brave soldiers, but for the present the South would take care of its own dead."

There were cries from all over the hall for the vote to be taken. Members were getting impatient. Mr. Martin had entered upon a discussion of the right of secession and the like. Members got more anxious to vote. Some members cried "Go on." Mr. Martin said he wanted to state his whole creed. He then said: "I have but one word more. I will close with the one statement I wanted to say. I will state that in accordance with the declaration of the President of the Unied Staes, self-governmen is the right of all. Why not for us? Will you answer me this, Mr. Commander: Why should that Government cross the line and make distinctons? Look at Cuba and the Phillipines. I recognize the fact that we are in the country and have to conform to its government, but let us remember that we owe a duty to ourselves."

MR. FRANK H. BUSBEE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

"Would you gentlemen insult the Chief Magistrate of this nation?" was the way he started.

Cries: "No!" "No!"

"If the eloquent gentleman who claims to be, or who is, a minister of the Gospel of Peace, will patiently listen to the reading of that report of the committee, I think his conclusion would have been quite different, and he would not have said what he did. I rise to read again the report of the Committee so that it may be understood by all.

Mr. Busbee then read this part of the resolution as presented:

"We appreciate every kindly sentiment expressed and we shall welcome any legislation which shall result in the care of the graves of our comrades in the Northern States by our Government."

"Now, what is there in this but appreciation of a manly expression?" Cries: "That's right!" "Go on!"

"The President of our Government, standing upon Southern soil for the first time since the war, says that it is a fit and proper time for the United States Government to assume the care of the Confederate dead. It is a manly and courteous sentiment, and should be so accepted by the people of the South."

Then Mr. Busbee read the second clause again and said:

"We are entitled to it. It is our Government, and really there is no reason why the graves of our dead which are in the North should not be cared for by the Government if desired. The resolution does not contemplate taking the graves in the South from the care of our noble women. I will ask this minister of the Gospel of Peace what he has contributed to the care of Confederate graves in the North? Has he contributed anything? I pause for a reply?" (There was no reply.)

Then he asked how much had been done by any to care for the graves, continuing: "Shall we allow these graves to go untended and neglected, with no money raised from among us to care for them, for if there has been much done I do not know of it," and again he waited for a reply to know of what money had been sent on for Northern graves. "I repeat that the graves of our dead that are in the North, should be cared for by the Government, if they wish to—those at Columbus, those at Elmira and Chicago. We have no noble women of the South there to take care of them every day, year in and year out. We have no women there, and if not entrusted to the care of the Government, to whose care should they be entrusted? I ask

you that? But the graves of the South should still remain in the hands of our grand and noble women, who are willing and are making sacrifices to preserve the graves of those who fell for us. Their final resting places are a sacred trust, and we believe that we can safely thus remain. Aye, there is no man here who is truer to the Confederacy than I am, sir, but while I was a Confederate soldier, I am now a citizen of the United States, loyal to its government, and I think I have a right to speak of this, when I say that the husband of my daughter was killed on the charge up San Juan Hill. This is no lip service, I assure you. I am a devoted Confederate, but I am above all, a loyal citizen of our reunited nation."

Voices: "Let's have a vote. That will do."

"I want to say that the South has no more true friend nor devoted citizen, but at the same time I am a citizen of the United States, and I am a faithful citizen of this nation of ours, and mean to continue so. All that the resolutions really mean is that we return gracious thanks to the President for his timely expression and well meant sentiment, and see what is wanted."

STEPHEN D. LEE.

Then came forward Gen. Stephen D. Lee, with a paper in his hand. He said:

"This whole matter is misunderstood. Many of you did not understand the resolutions, and perhaps did not read them. If you read them it seems you read them incorrectly. President McKinley has never said, he has never hinted that he wanted to take the care of the Confederate graves from the people of the South. At no time do I say in the resolutions that he wanted to take charge of our graves, if you will read the resolutions as presented. What I said, and what he said, was that he wished to share with us and the true women of the South in the care of the graves. Could there be a nobler sentiment than that? After a generation has passed it is an honor to us to have the President come forward and say that the nation honors the American soldier who fought as did our Southern soldiers, and that the Government should share in caring for the graves of the soldiers.

"Why, my friends, who is to care for our fallen heroes

who died in Northern prisons? Shall there be a distinction made as the substitute proposes? Is there any difference between our soldiers who died at home or on our battlefields and those who died in Northern prisons? Why this difference? Now, another point I make: What Confederate is there who would so far lose his self-respect as to ask the Government for one cent to take care of our dead? God strike this arm of mine, and still this tongue of mine forever, if I should ask that favor of the Federal Government.

"The resolutions I offered merely express the sentiment of the President, and does not ask for anything. I will read the resolutions to show it," and then Gen. Lee read the original resolutions as presented by him, and which are given above.

"Now, my fellow countrymen, let us come down to the real issue of this matter. We all know that many of the Confederate graves are in a very neglected condition. We have comparatively few women in the South who take an active interest in this work. I have right now in my pocket a letter from Mrs. Randolph of Richmond, who has for three years been struggling to raise $4,000 for headstones in one of the cemeteries in the North. And in all the three years she has only succeeded in raising $1,000. Mrs Randolph wrote to me to make an appeal to members to carry out the plans she had to erect the headstones. We all know that our family graveyards all over the South are neglected. It was so generally the country over. Oh, how I would like to see them better cared for. Now, the President of the United States comes forward and says that the Government is willing to take a share in the care of our graves. It takes thousands of dollars, hundreds of thousands, to care for the graves as they are now cared for by the Government in the North, and, my friends, we should remember that we are paying pensions to the Northern soldiers, and we should remember that this is now our Government and we have a share in it.

When I took the oath of allegiance to the United States, he said, I meant it, and I have never since that time gone back on my Confederate friends or devotion to that cause, but, now my allegiance is to the United States, and what I swore to I meant, and it was no empty mockery. "I suggest that that report be recommitted. We ask for no money. What Confederate is there who would ask for money to take care of the

graves of the dead? The committee should consider the matter again," he thought.

THE REV. MR. SMITH.

There were cries of "Question" and "Vote." The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Maryland, secured the floor. He was on the stand. Mr. Smith said:

"When the United States Government comes asking the United Confederate Veterans and the women of the South to turn over the care of the graves of the South to them I would never consent. I move, sir, to lay that whole question on the table."

Cries: "That's right." "No, no!"

"I tell you," went on Mr. Smith, "a thousand Presidents could speak of the Government taking care of our graves and it would never be permitted. We can and will take care of our own graves, and after we are dead our children will do so for us."

The members wanted to vote and pass or kill the resolutions. Members cried for the motion.

A member cried out: "I move that the band play 'A Hot Time in the Old Town.' "

Gen. Cabell said he heard no second to the motion to table the whole thing. Then

COL. W. P. TALLEY

secured the floor and he talked right from the shoulder in behalf of the Committee and in favor of the Committee's report. "That the Committee on Resolutions may be fully understood," he said, "I may say there seems to be misapprehension on both sides. To show just what the Committee's report consists of it will be best to read the report of the Committee. I am fully satisfied these resolutions are misapprehended. Give me attention, please, and aid me by your silence, and I will read them over again."

Col. Talley said there was nothing in the resolutions but the sheerest respect to the President for the sentiments he had expressed, which, he insisted, should be accepted in the spirit in which rendered. Col. Talley said that he was, perhaps the

most radical committeeman, bue he favored the resolutions as they now stood, and every member of the Committee, all of them good soldiers, favored the substitute. The Committee, he said, was under no misapprehension about the resolution of Gen. Lee. Col. Talley went on at length to explain what was meant by our Government as used in the resolution.

PASSED THE RESOLUTIONS.

The Convention would wait no longer and the vote was put. The first vote was on the motion to table the report. There was a vigorous vote not to table the resolution and about twenty-five or possibly fifty voted in the minority. At this juncture General Gordon resumed the chair. Then the question recurred on the adoption of the report as a whole. The vote was pretty much the same and the substitute of the committee was adopted by a decisive vote.

Some of the members seemed to hate to give up their fight, and complained that some who were not delegates had voted with the majority.

Gen. Gordon said he had made his announcement sometime ago, and that it was final.

Gen. Gordon said that up to the time he took charge the decision of the Chair was absolute and final. Hereafter the vote could be by States if demanded, but it was useless unless called for. The only way the matter could be revived would be by a motion to reconsider, and if there was no motion to reconsider, that they would proceed with the report of the Committee on Resolutions.

General Carwile then proceeded with the remainder of the Report of the Committee on Resolutions.

In respect to the memorial presented by the eLgislature of Florida, the Committee on Resolutions present the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed, who shall take into consideration the question of uniformity of pension legislation by the respective States, and the practicability of the passage of such laws as will guard the pension rolls from the intrusion of the undeserving and to report to the next annual Reunion. This was adopted without question.

OTHER REPORTS.

Your Committee beg to report on the communication sent by the Vicksburg Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in regard to the purchase of Beauvior, the former residence of President Davis, without prejudice or recommendation. The report on this was adopted without debate.

The Committee also report, with favorable recommendation, as follows:

Whereas, the Government of the United States has undertaken and is pushing forward the work of permanently marking the lines and positions of the troops of both of the contending armies on several great battlefields of the Civil War, among them Gettysburg, Chickamauga, Shiloh, Vicksburg and others, with the design of making these battlefields permanent memorials of the prowess of American soldiers without respect to section;

Resolved, That we, as Confederate Veterans sympathize with and commend this patriotic purpose of the Government, and will lend our influence and aid towards its full realizaton. Resolved, That we trust the people of the Southern States will take early and effective steps to erect upon these battlefields suitable monuments in honor of our glorious heroes in grey, who fought and died for what they believed to be right.

The report was unanimously adopted.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The Committee recommends the adoption of the following resolution, which was agreed to:

Whereas, the District of Columbia is a part of our Southern soil, given to the Federal Government as a seat for the Capital of the Country under the Constitution adopted by our fathers, and during the war between the States over two thousand of her brave sons made their way through the Federal lines to stand shoulder to shoulder with their brothers of the South; and

Whereas, the survivors of these men now living n the District, together with others of our Comrades from every State of the Union have organized the Confederate Veterans' Asso-

ciation of the District of Columbia, Camp 171, U. C. V., therefore be it

Resolved, That the District of Columbia in all future Reunions of the U. C. V. be assigned an appropriate place on the floor of its Conventions and accorded all the rights and privileges of a Division of the U. C. V., to be known as the District of Columbia Divsion.

THE WINNIE DAVIS COTTAGE.

The committee also recommended the following, which was agreed to:

Having learned, with pleasure, of the scheme to honor "the memory of the Daughter of the Confederacy" by building at the orphanage, near Luray, Va., a cottage to be named "The Winnie Davis Cottage," and to be devoted to the care of orphans of Confederate soldiers and their descendants:

Resolved, That we regard this as an appropriate and graceful tribute to our lamented dead, and commend it to the sympathy and support of our people.

Major R. W. Hunter offered the following, which was adopted:

The United Confederate Veterans, in annual reunion assembled, tender their cordial thanks to Lieut. Col. Henderson, of the British Staff College, for his admirable and impartial contribution to history in his "Life of Stonewall Jackson."

The committee reported and approved this resolution:

Resolved, That the one-legged and maimed Confederate Veterans and there among them who are unable to undergo the fatigues of the parade at the future Reunions of the U. C. V. be provided with suitable conveyances to enable them to accompany their comrades on the march.

The committee recommended that the cities in which reunions are held hereafter provide such accommodations.

It was unanimously adopted.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

At the last meeting, amendments to the constitution were suggested. The first was:

To alter Article 1 of the constitution to read, "Confederate Survivors' Association," as per resolution offered by Col. John W. A. Sanford, of Lomax Camp, No. 151, of Montgomery, Ala., on the 22d day of July at the Atlanta Reunion, in which he gave notice that he would again at the next reunion move to change the name of this Association from "United Confederate Veterans" to "Confederate Survivors' Association," so that hereafter instead of U. C. V. it would be C. S. A. Camp No. 1, Camp No. 2, and so on.

The second proposition was to amend the by-laws of the constitution of the U. C. V.'s, at its next annual meeting to be held in Charleston, S. C., on May 10, 1899: Amend Section 1, of Article 2, to read, after the word Federation: "Such reunion to be held at any place in State or section of State which formed a part of the Confederate States of America, and recognize the Confederate flag as their national standard."

The third proposed amendment was that any person elected or appointed to an office in the organization of the United Confederate Veterans, or any camp thereof, shall be designated and known by the title which indicated his rank in the army or navy of the Confederate States.

The committee reported against all of these amendments, and by the adoption of the reports the amendments were killed.

The proposed change of the button was also killed.

The next amendment was adopted, and is to change the constitution so as to do away with the five brevet major generals in the Texas Division.

This was adopted without a word:

Resolved, That the quartermaster general, U. C. V., is hereby requested to select a shade of grey suitable for uniforms for United Confederate Veterans, and also adapted for ordinary wear, and to ascertain if the manufacture of cloth of various grades of such shade and of a regulation uniform coat, with exchangeable buttons, can be provided for, so that the same may be found upon sale in clothing stores generally.

THE RALEIGH.

A thoughtful resolution was to this effect:

Resolved, That the presence of the United States cruiser

Raleigh in the harbor during the Reunion of the U. C. Vet. Association is recognized and appreciated as a graceful recognition and courtesy extended by the honorable Secretary of the Navy.

It was unanimously adopted.

This was heartily approved by the Convention:

Resolved, That we are gratified to learn that the adjutant general has prepared an appropriate ritual to be used upon funeral occasions, and that upon its approval by the commander the same shall be adopted and promulgated as the ritual to be used by Veterans upon all funeral occasions.

The following was adopted:

That our most grateful and cordial assurances of appreciation are due, and hereby tendered, to Col. W. H. Knauss and his generous associates for their tender, but manly, sentiments, as manifested in their care for the graves of our dead comrades near Columbus, Ohio.

HE FOUGHT AT MANILLA.

The Tennessee delegation presented the following, which was readily adopted:

Resolved, That whereas, Comrade W. C. Smith fought through the Confederate war, served the country in peace, and at the head of the 1st Tennessee regiment sacrificed his life on the altar of our country on the firing line in the Philippine Islands; therefore be it

Resolved, That this tribute of love and esteem be placed on our minutes to the honor of this brave soldier and patriot.

THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Gen. Clement A. Evans, of Georgia, then presented the Confederate Memorial Association report, which reads as follows:

Charleston, May 11, 1899.

The board of trustees of the Confederate Memorial Association submit to the Convention the report of the executive committee as their own report, which was adopted after full

consideration. The trustees are highly gratified by the result of the year's faithful work which has been done by the executive committee, whose members have assiduously, faithfully and intelligently, at no little personal sacrifices, given their attention to the very important interests committed to their care. They are happy in being able to report the favorable progress which this report exhibits, and their convictions that the end of the long struggle to establish our great memorial institution is near at hand and that we will see with pride the fulfilment of our patriotic Confederate hope.

The following is the report of the executive committee which was adopted, as above stated, as the report of the board of trustees:

"To the Board of Trustees, C. M. A.: Your executive committee respectfully submit the following report:

"We have held five meetings of the committee during the year; one in Atlanta, two in Richmond, one in New York, and one in Washington.

"The conferences held with the Confederate Memorial Literary Society of Richmond, Va., having in charge the Confederate Museum, in that city, have been entirely satisfactory, and the Society has by formal resolution signified its readiness to promptly co-operate with us in every way possible to insure the successful completion of the work contemplated by this organization.

"The superintendent and secretary has submitted a detailed report from which it appears that:

"There is on deposit in the Fourth National Bank in Nashville, Tennessee, the sum of $7,292.53; that he has obtained subscriptions available when the full amount of one hundred thousand dollars has been secured, $42,025; that he has further contributions promised amounting to $4,500. The subscription of Charles Broadway Rouss, on which he has authorized us to draw at sight, $20,000, $100,000. Total is $153,817.53.

"So that we have only $46,182.47 to raise in order to secure the whole amount to meet Mr. Rouss' munificent donation, and when this is obtained we shall have the sum of two hundred thousand dollars.

"And in this estimate we do not include the value of the Confederate Museum property at Richmond, nor do we include

the sum of $6,026.96, reported to be in the hands of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition Company, but which as we understand will be paid over to our Association whenever needed for actual use.

"It will thus be seen that the work of the Association is in a most satisfactory condition, and there is every reason to hope and to believe that before our next annual meeting the whole sum needed to begin the erection of our memorial building will have been secured.

"The trustees have for several years devoted their time and expended their personal funds in the prosecution of this work, and the executive committee has borne an especially heavy part of this burden.

"The superintendent reports that there was a balance due him on May 1, 1899, on account of salary and expenses of $7,715.50.

"We have been much pleased to know that the selection of Richmond as the city in which the memorial building is to be located meets with general approval, and we were especially gratified to learn from Mr. Rouss that it meets with his most cordial approbation."

Respectfully submitted by the executive committee: Robert White, chairman; Thomas S. Kenan, J. Taylor Ellyson, J. B. Briggs.

Clement A. Evans, ex-officio.

Respectfully submitted as the report of the board.

CLEMENT A. EVANS, President.

After the adoption of the report of the board of trustees of the Confederate Memorial Association presented by its president, General Clement A. Evans, of Georgia, General Jno. B. Gordon introduced to the Convention Gen. Jno. C. Underwood of Kentucky, the Superintendent and Secretary of the Confederate Memorial Association.

General Gordon said:

Allow me to present to you Gen. Jno. C. Underwood of Kentucky, the man who raised the money and erected the noble monument over the Confederate dead at Chicago, and who is

now doing so much to secure the funds with which to build the memorial edifice at Richmond. He should receive the thanks of all Confederates, and will have the gratitude of all the Southern people.

General Underwood then said:

Mr. President and Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is greatly embarrassing to be presented to you so flatteringly, when I can but feel it is undeserved, but, sir, (turning to the president), I sincerely thank you for the kind words you have spoken, and I hope my future acts may enable me to deserve some of them.

And again facing the audience he spoke to the Veterans as follows:

"It is true that many years ago I raised the money and builded a monument over the Confederate dead at Chicago, and have, in a manner, given my life to the service of the Lost Cause, and have the purpose of perpetuating a true history of the Southern people during the civil war so strongly engrafted on me that it is considered by many my hobby. I reckon it is. However, it is the purpose of the man from his heart, without expectation of other than legitimate reward, being willing to give credit to all and not desiring to rob anyone of the smallest right.

Having met with such considerable success in my endeavors toward raising funds to erect the proposed memorial buildings at Richmond, as have been indicated by the report just read, I determined to try and secure a collection of magnificent portraits of the most distinguished Confederate generals with which to embellish it at the time of dedication.

Therefore, independent of my undertaking to raise the money to construct the memorial building, I began the securing of a fund with which to secure the paintings I desired. Not having all the money necessary myself, but feeling confident of being able to raise it, I contracted with Prof. E. F. Andrews, the director of the Corcoran School of Art, at Washington, D. C., for the paintings in oil of said portraits, every one of which should be companion pieces in excellence of portraits of Martha Washington, Thomas Jefferson and others by the same artist, now hanging in the east room of the White House, and for which the Government paid from $2,500 to $3,000 each,

and receied the portrait of Dolly Madison, so long on an easel in the White House blue room parlor, (the best of all of them), as a specimen sample of the work to be done on each of the portraits of generals to be painted. There, next the right upper box facing the stage, is the picture of the most noted and beautiful mistress of the nation's Capital palace, and the artistic work on the dress alone has given fame to Prof. Andrews. The portrait next to the left upper box is the best and most characteristic likeness of the world's great natural soldier, Forrest, as he came out of Fort Donaldson on the snow covered ground, bespattered with mud and dust, a realism of art, portraying a hero at the start. On the right next the lower box is your own beloved Hampton, taken from an early picture, when he first donned his spurs, wherein the superb man is made manifest from brow to heels, with canvas back of tapestry and displaying the sword he wore, which was captured by his grandfather from Col. Tarleton, the British dragoon, during the "Revolution," and afterwards he had mounted with gold and tortoise shell, and on the left next the lower box is the portrait of your peerless president, the renowned Gordon, a fearless leader, who was at the forefront at the finish, the picture representing the General in regular Confederate uniform, and the head considered by the artist painter as one of his best works of art. Again, on the right next the stage is the best representation in existence of the Napoleon of the war, "Stonewall" Jackson, with landscape surroundings of the Shenandoah Valley, where his great generalship was first displayed; wearing his old colonel's coat with wreath and stars sewed on the collar, and the only cap of its patern in the army, with hair and whiskers painted from locks of same furnished me by his wife, the face considered the best and that in the book of Col. Henderson, of the English army. Last, on the left next the stage, is the portrait of the incomparable Gen. Robert E. Lee, the Christian gentleman, the great commander, placed first by foreign nations; possessing the confidence and affection of his men, and the greatest respect and fear by his opposing army. He stands with old field uniform, with the sword of A. P. Hill, borrowed for the occasion of taking the photograph, with his grand, noble face, that needs no encomium other than the impression it conveys.

The portrait of Lee belongs to the Association, those of

the other generals belong to me, and will be given to the South at the proper time, when there shall be a place to put them. I propose to donate twenty such portraits, all equal in excellence with the others, but I do not desire to thrust myself upon the Convention or the South, and I desire to know whether my proposition meets with approval, and if my people will accept the service proffered. I thank you for the courtesy of attention and for the great applause, because of purpose.

At the conclusion of Gen. Underwood's speech, General Gordon came to the front and said:

The South owes Gen. Underwood a lasting debt of gratitude for his continued, answerving services in its behalf, not only for the care of its dead in Chicago, but for the grand work he has in hand, and is so successfully advancing; and I ask that this Convention shall express its unbounded gratitude to him, and say to our friends and the people everywhere that it fully endorses his action and approves of the good work he is doing. Whereupon he put the question and by unanimous vote the Convention complimented Gen. Underwood as suggested by the Chair amidst enthusiastic applause.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Gen. Gordon, of Tennessee, taking the chair, asked for the re-election of the officers of the Association. He then nominated the following officers for re-election:

Commander in Chief, J. B. Gordon.

Commander Department of Army of Northern Virginia, Wade Hampton.

Commander Department of Tennessee, Stephen D. Lee.

Commander Department of the Trans-Mississippi, W. L. Cabell.

The rules were suspended, and they were all elected by acclamation.

GENERAL J. B. GORDON.

Gen. J. B. Gordon said in accepting the election:

"My comrades, I have no speech to make. I only want to say, God bless you for this tribute to me and make me more worthy of your confidence."

GENERAL S. D. LEE.

Gen. Lee said: My comrades, I again thank you from the bottom of my heart for this renewal of your confidence in me, and re-election as commander of the Army of Tennessee Department; I am deeply grateful for the high honor bestowed upon me; and shall always have the interest of the Confederate soldiers at heart. I again thank you from the bottom of my heart.

GENERAL W. L. CABELL.

Gen. Cabell said: My comrades, you have no idea how much pleasure it causes me to be here among you all, and to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this great honor you have bestowed upon me, I assure you you will never have reason to regret it or to be disappointed as long as I live; your interests are always near to my heart, and I love you all. Our grand U. C. V. Association is growing rapidly, we now have camps in Montana, Ohio, Massachusetts, Indiana, and if you don't look out we will soon have one in each State of the Union. Way out in Texas we love you all, and have come many miles to be with you during this meeting, and we want you all, and extend to you a hearty welcome to be with us at our State Reunion, if you come you will not regret it.

Gen. Gordon said there were now U. C. V. camps in Boston and New York, Evansville, Ind., and Columbus Ohio.

Great applause.

MEETING PLACE FOR 1900.

General Gordon then announced that the hour had arrived which had been set apart to select a meeting place for next year.

LOUISVILLE'S CLAIM.

Col. Bennett H. Young took the floor as the representative of Louisville. Opening his request in behalf of his State, he said:

Nobody else seems to want you, so I have come to tell you that Louisville does. I stand here as the spokesman of 2,000,000 of people who still recognize you as among the greatest of the world's heroes and they want to entertain you.

On behalf of the City of Louisville; on behalf of the patriotic Associations of Kentucky; on behalf of the people of that section, we come and ask you to let us pay homage to the memory of the magnificent Heroes of the Lost Cause, whose principles can never die, and whose history is eternal.

I understand that Virginia will ask for this Convention next year. Virginia is our "Mammy;" we think we are a devoted daughter, but we don't think it is very nice in the "Mammy" to ask for everything. She had this Convention at Richmond.

By the love you bear Albert Sidney Johnston; by the love you bear the noble John C. Breckenridge and the glorious Hanson; by the blood of these 27,000 men who fell, we come and ask you to do this for Kentucky. We have come before, but you have turned us away, and you remember you said you would not do it again. I say by all the love that you bear us come to us next year.

Up there in Kentucky they say, "They don't love you, you went down there in your youth and your glorious manhood, and you left 20,000 dead there, and now they won't come to see you after the war is over."

Comrades, come to us once. Grand as you were treated at Nashville, Richmond and Atlanta, we will discount it twice over in the great City of Louisville.

My Comrades, we have builded more monuments for your dead than half the States in the South; why in the little town where I was born there are buried more men from Virginia, South Carolina and North Carolina than any other State in the South.

Now, gentlemen, do not disappoint us; come to us once. In Kentucky hundreds are anxiously waiting to know what you will do. Let us keep Virginia waiting a little longer; she has had enough. She is my grandmother, but I really hope my handsome young friend here will go and try Kentucky once.

You know what I told you last year; I will make you all young again. If you have not been happy for 25 years we will make you happy for four days. Come to Louisville and we will give you a reception that will thrill your gallant hearts, and will make you always love Louisville and Kentucky, who did not fight for their homes, but fought for you. In the name of the

people of Kentucky we ask you to let us entertain the gallant Heroes of the Confederacy.

This eloquent speech was applauded throughout.

As Col. Bennett ceased talking the orchestra struck up the "Old Kentucky Home," and the Louisville Glee Club joined in the refrain, and the Louisville stock was risink rapidly. Some of the Veterans joined in, and the old tune was sung, Gen. Gordon leading.

Louisiana seconded the nomination.

The invitations from Louisville were then presented by Col. James W. Bowles to the Convention as follows:

Louisville, Ky., May 8, 1899.

Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans' Association—Dear General: For and on behalf of the City of Louisville and all its people, I beg to extend to the Association of which you are commanding officer, a cordial invitation to meet in Louisville in 1900, and to assure you and your associates that the greeting you will receive will in every way be worthy of the City of Louisville and the great Comonwealth of Kentucky. Yours very truly,

CHARLES P. WEAVER, Mayor.

Louisville, Ky., May 8, 1899.

Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans' Association, Charleston, S. C.—Dear Sir: The officers and members of the Louisville Board of Trade, speaking for themselves and for all the people of Louisville, most cordially invite and request your Association to hold its Reunion for the year 1900 in this city.

I am directed to assure you and your Comrades that should you come to us next year our people will hold in high esteem the great compliment you pay us, and will give you a genuine and hearty welcome, and do all in our power to make the Reunion a success and your visit to our city a happy one.

By order of the Board of Directors,

JAMES F. BUCKNER, JR.,

Superintendent Louisville Board of Trade.

Louisville, Ky., May 8, 1899.

Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans' Association, Charleston, S. C.—My Dear General: The Commercial Club of Louisville, representing a thousand of the leading business men of Kentucky's metropolis, extend to the Association a hearty and cordial invitation to hold their next session of the Association in Louisville, and in advance we assure you a welcome which will be universal and one which shall show the admiration and esteem of the people of Kentucky for the Illustrious survivors of the Confederate army.

Yours very truly, E. H. BACON, President,
J. C. VAN PELL, Secretary.

NORFOLK'S CLAIM.

Col. L. B. Stark of Norfolk, presented a cordial invitation from Pickett's Camp, of Norfolk, Virginia's "City by the Sea," asking the Veterans to select that city for the next Reunion. This invitation was endorsed by the City Council and all the people. If they accepted it they would all be welcome; they would be received with open arms and with genuine Virginia hospitality. In the late drama of war in that historic State many of those present had participated; in that struggle Virginia bore no insignificant part. Now she desires to perpetuate the events of that period in a manner that will remain so long as time lasts. Norfolk's accessibility could not be exceeded by any city in the Southland. She possessed a fine hall, and there were very large hotels. Her private houses would be thrown open, and there was nothing that would be lacking so far as comfort wos concerned. He said also that it was a good place for Gen. Hampton to go fishing. Virginians were anxious always to have her arms around her heroes. He felt sure that if the U. C. V. came to Norfolk none would regret it, and would enjoy the open-hearted hospitality extended.

Norfolk, Va., May 9, 1899.

Capt. James W. McCarrick, Charleston, S. C.—Dear Sir: The accompanying resolutions, as offered, unanimously passed both branches of City Council. Earnestly hope success will crown committee efforts.

G. BROOKS JOHNSTON,
Mayor.

Be it resolved by the Common and Select Councils of the City of Norfolk, That it is the hearty desire of the Councils that the next annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans be held in this city, and the delegates from Pickett Buchanan Camp to the Reunion in Charleston are hereby requested to invite the Veterans to hold their next annual meeting in 1900 in this city.

The Councils, in extending this invitation, feel that they are expressing the universal desire of the people of this city, and they hope that the Veterans will recognize the claims of Norfolk as a city of historic interest and one which can afford many opportunities of enjoyment to the delegates.

The Rev. W. A. Hill of Alabama rose to second the nomination of Louisville, Ky. He wished to honor that gallant Kentuckian, Bennett Young, a man who invaded the United States from Canada, and the State that sent from her bosom to the sacrifice so many heroes.

Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, of Tennessee, in behalf of the 115 votes from his State, seconded Louisville's nomination. In doing so he said that Tennessee voted as she did because of the memory of Albert S. Johnston and the other heroes of the great conflict. He spoke eloquently for Louisville and made a splendid impression.

Gen. Evans of Georgia said his State with 120 Camps and 225 votes, cast its ballot for Louisville.

Gen. Walker of South Carolina said South Carolina had instructed him to cast the 229 votes of the State for Louisville.

Texas said it would vote for Louisville, although it wanted it to go to New Orleans.

North Carolina announced its 98 votes for Louisville.

Florida reported 13 votes for Louisville and 4 for Norfolk.

MADE IT UNANIMOUS.

Major W. A. Anderson said the election may as well be made unanimous, but Virginia all the same wanted to entertain the Veterans.

Major Woods of Virginia wanted the Convention to go to Norfolk.

The Convention was all going to Louisville, and the vote was unanimous, no votes being cast for Norfolk in the general chorus.

THANKS TO CHARLESTON.

Major Talley offered the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"The United Confederate Veterans, in Convention assembled, do hereby extend to the City of Charleston and the Commonwealth of South Carolina, most hearty thanks for the generous hospitality and the unnumbered courtesies extended to us during our sojourn in the noble old Commonwealth and the historic city.

"To us, the survivors and defenders of constitutional liberty,, it has been a peculiar pleasure to meet in the city which was the cradle of the Confederacy, and in which sleeps the honored dust of the great apostle of liberty, John C. Calhoun."

Gen. Clement A. Evans had prepared a set of resolutions along the same line, but they were not requisite. Gen. Gordon said that the resolutions and the vote was useless, because it had already been answered in their hearts, but he would put the motion in order that it might be answered in a way that would ring across South Carolina from her mountains to her "Battery."

THE HAMPTON ROADS CONFERENCE.

The Committee on Resolutions presented the following on behalf of the Tennessee delegation:

Whereas, in relation to this celebrated historical event, the false allegation has been and is being industriously circulated that the Confederate authorities were remiss in not improving the opportunity at this Conference to secure terms of peace much more favorable than those that finally befell our arms; and

Whereas, there is no authority in the official record for any such asumption or assertion as that President Lincoln of the United States, offered to write Union at the top of the paper and to allow the Confederate commissioners to underwrite whatever terms of peace they choose; and that he proposed to pay

$400,000,000 indemnity for the slaves of the South, for the immediate restoration of the Union; now, therefore

Resolved, That this Convention of United Confederate Veterans hereby deny and set the seal of our condemnation upon both these allegations as the merest fiction, and as having no foundation and fact.

The record precludes the possibility of the truth of these assertions. The Confederate Commissioners in their official report to President Davis show the utter absurdity of any such charge against our authorities. In their report of February 5, 1865, made two days after the Conference, they show that President Lincoln refused at the outset to hold any but the most informal conference with the Confederate Commissioners; and in the informal talk that ensued he gave them to understand that no terms of peace would be offered or entertained other than those of unconditional surrender, absolute submission to the authority of the United States by the armies and people of the South. Not even would a truce or temporary suspension of hostilities be allowed.

Mr. Lincoln sets forth the same facts in a speeal message to the United States, in which he reports the occurrences and conclusions of the conference.

In a semi-official way, Mr. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, in a letter to Mr. Adams, the United States Minister to England, makes the same report.

And, besides, on the very face of the case the absurdity of the assumption is shown. At that time, when the Federal arms were in full tide of success, and final victory was so near at hand, the Northern people would not have tolerated either proposition for a moment, and none knew it better than Mr. Lincoln.

Moreover, the North, nor her representatives in the great sectional controversy, had ever manifested any such disposition toward compromise or peace as is implied in these alleged proposals of Mr. Lincoln. The truth of these assertions would reverse the relations of the parties to the great controversies. It was the South that had always been the party of compromise and peace.

We hereby adopt that part of Judge Reagan's address to this Association, at Nashville, relating to the subject, and a

paper prepared by Capt. Wm. P. Talley of Tennessee, and adopted by the Tennessee Division, published in the Confederate Veteran, July, 1898, covering more fully the recorded facts in the case, as embodying the truth of the history of this affair, and the correct conclusions therefrom.

This conference was held on the 3rd da yof February, 1865, on board a United States steamer in Hampton Roads, Va., between Messrs. Lincoln and Seward on the one hand, and the Confederate Commissioners, Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell on the other.

The resolution looked as if it was going to be defeated, or excite much debate, and so Gen. Carwile suggested that it be referred to the Committee on History, which was agreed to.

VOTING STRENGTH.

The official roster of accredited delegates shows the voting strength of the Convention, which was never tested, to have been:

Texas, 272; South Carolina, 209; Georgia, 225; Alabama, 122; Arkansas, 73; Mississippi, 92; Tennessee, 113; Louisiana, 127; North Carolina, 103; Kentucky, 89; Virginia, 102; Florida,47; West Virginia, 20; Indian Territory, 13; Oklahoma, 8; Maryland, 25; Pacific, 13.

"THE DAUGHTER OF THE CONFEDERACY."

The following resolution was read and adopted without reference:

JOHN INGRAHAM.

At a special meeting of Camp 37, U. C. V., of Jackson, Tenn., held Sept. 23, 1898, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we bow in humble acknowledgement to the obligation which brings us together in this special meet-

ing. To-day a nation's heart pours out its grief at the announcement of the death of Miss Winnie Davis, "The Daughter of the Confederacy," and while from earth she has faded and gone, she will live in memory forever. We cannot all pass away in the midst of beautiful dreams, but it is something to have dreams to remember and it is something to have possessed the love of all the people while living and to be grieved for, now that she has been taken to realms above.

She was a noble character, unselfish, gentle, refined, brave and loyal.

Her life was filled with sadness, but she met every obligation and performed all of life's duties with that heroic courage and reconousness which will forever live as a feature of her matchless father.

The burden of grief which falls upon the Confederate soldiers is a testimonial of the love they bore for her and while we cannot expect those who lived beyond the South to suffer as we do, we know that she will be mourned for by all the people of this nation who love purity and patriotism, which fact is borne out by the pleasure of the Grand Army Post at Narragansett, R. I., in sending an escort of honor to assompany her remains, and which act will forever be remembered, appreciated and cherished by the whole South, and by the Confederate soldiers especially. The honor thus paid by the old Union soldiers is a testimony also of her pure and lofty and generous character.

One whose standard of ideas of duty, and whose perfect and enviable conduct has won this love, it is not too much to say she was the first woman in the land. Certainly, no woman ever possessed the love and admiration of a people so completely as she.

Born admidst the storms of a war which brought out the greatest soldiers in history. She was the "Daughter of all the Confederacy," and was at once an inspiration for a lofty standard of manhood among the Confederate soldiers.

Resembling in form and features her distinguished and illustrious father, it is no wonder that we of the South should have loved her. He whose life was given so wholly to us and

our Cause, and whose character will in future ages stand a model of courage, virtue, statesmanship and fidelity; entitled her to our homage.

We believe that she is now in his embrace and that both have received their rewards from that great Ruler, our blessed "Father," to whom we confide their keeping.

JAMES DINKINS,
W. F. ALEXANDER,
H. F. SMITH,
J. W. GATES,
W. L. UTLEY,
Committee.

The reports of the Surgeon General and Adjutant General were then read and adopted.

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT'S REPORT.

Report of the Surgeon-General, United Confederate Veterans.

Office Surgeon-General, United Confederate Veterans,
No. 623 North Lafayette Square.

New Orleans, La., May 6th, 1899.

Major-General George Moorman,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, La.

General:

I beg to submit my report for the Ninth Annual Confederate Reunion, which will convene at that famous City of South Carolina, Charleston, where the first gun of the war between the States was fired, and the first victory won without the shedding of a single drop of blood.

In my three reports for the Richmond, the Nashville, and the Atlanta Reunions, I endeavored to make each of these pa-

pers of historic interest, and take present occasion to invite attention to them. In the last report, from unquestionable authority, I showed that the United States in enlisted men numbered 2,865,628, and the Confederate States not exceeding 600,000; that the Confederates lost over 9 per cent., and the Federals, 4.7 per cent., the heaviest losses of any modern army. From official data, it was shown that 270,000 Federal prisoners were reluctantly held in Southern prisons, while 220,000 Confederate prisoners, in spite of the best efforts of the South, were confined and held in Northern prisons; that of the Federal prisoners whose exchange was refused on the part of their government and thus held in Confederate hands, only 23,570 died, and that of the Confederate prisoners held by the United States, regardless of all efforts looking to exchange on the part of the South, 26,436 died, evidencing that while the percentum of Federal deaths in Southern prisons was under 9, the percentum of Confederate prisoners, in Northern prisons, was over 12, proclaiming a loss by death of more than 3 per cent. of Confederates over federals in prisons, while the Federals had an inexhaustible supply of everything. In this Atlanta, report, it was demonstrated that Captain Wirz, who was unjustly executed, deserves in the light of present facts, to be immortalized in heroic marble.

The letter to Southern Governors (of April 14th, 1899) and their responses deserve more than a passing notice. It will be observed how little data connected with these stirring times in which the South sacrificed so many precious lives and all her wealth, in the cause of honor, principle, treasured homes, and country, remain of record in the archives of the States constituting the Southern Confederacy. Ensuing are the replies which have reached me in time to be incorporated in this report. I bespeak for them a careful perusal:

On April 14th, I sent out the following letter to the Governors of the several Southern States, replies to which I append in the order received:

"New Orleans, La., April 14, 1899.

Dear Governor:

In order to perfect the records in my possession I beg to request at your hands the following information:

1st. The names of all Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons

who received commissions from your State in connection with the war between the States, 1861-1865.

2nd. The names of all the practitioners of medicine and surgery of your State, who entered the Confederate States' service as Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons, and who served that cause to the end of the war.

My reports for the Richmond, Nashville, and Atlanta Confederate Reunions will be found in the official journal for those years in possession of Major General George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans.

Thanking you in advance for such official information as you may be able to give in the premises, and kindly requesting your earliest attention to the same, I am,

Very truly and fraternally yours,

(Signed) C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,
Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans."

Executive Department,
Jackson, Miss., April 20th, 1899.

Dr. C. H. Tebault,
824 Common Street, New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

The Governor directs me to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 14th instant, and to say that the same has been referred to Hon. J. L. Power, Secretary of State, with request that he give you the information desired.

Very truly yours, (Signed) J. J. COMAN,
Private Secretary."

"State of North Carolina,
Adjutant General's Office,
Raleigh, N. C., April 21, 1899.

Dr. C. H. Tebault,
Surgeon Gen'l, United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, La.

Sir:

Replying to your letter of the 17th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the information you ask is quite extensive

but will be found very completely in Moore's North Carolina Troops, 4 vols., published by Edwards & Broughton, Raleigh, N. C. Very respectfully,

(Signed) CHAS. S. DAVIS,
Major 11th U. S. Infantry, in charge of office."

"State of Kentucky,
Executive Department,
Frankfort, Ky., April 21st, 1899.

C. H. Tebault, M. D.,
828 Common Street, Upstairs, New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

It is impossible for me to give you the information asked from the records here. I presume that it may be found in Washington. Yours,

(Signed) W. O. BRADLEY."

"State of Tennessee,
Executive Chamber,
Nashville, April 21st, 1899.

Dr. C. H. Tebault,
New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

Your favor of the 17th instant, requesting certain information relative to the surgeons and practitioners of surgery of this State who entered the Confederate Service from this State, is received.

In reply, beg to say that there are no records in this office from which the information can be obtained. I have referred your letter to Hon. John P. Hickman, Secretary of the State Board of Confederate Pension Examiners, with the request that he secure for you this information, if obtainable, and forward to you at his earliest convenience.

Very truly, (Signed) BENTON McMILLAN."

Headquarters Association of Confederate Soldiers,
Tennessee Division,
Nashville, Tenn., 4/23/1899.

My Dear Sir:

Your letter of 17th inst., addressed to Gov. McMillan, has been referred to me for reply.

At the Atlanta Convention, last year, Dr. J. B. Cowan, of Tullahoma, Tenn., was elected Surgeon General of the Tennessee Surgeons in the Confederate Army, and you can doubtless get the desired information by writing him. Have referred your letter to him. Yours fraternally,

(Signed) JNO. H. HICKMAN."

(Note: Dr. J. B. Cowan was elected not Surgeon General of the Tennessee Surgeons, but President of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy.)"

"State of Alabama,
Adjutant's General's Office,
Montgomery, Ala., April 24th, 1899.

Surgeon-General C. H. Tebault,
United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, La.

Sir:

Your letter of recent date to the Governor has been referred to this office, and in reply I regret to inform you that there are no records on file here from which I could get a complete list of the Surgeons from this State who served during the War between the States, 1861-65.

I regret exceedingly that this office is unable to give all of the information requested.

Vevy respectfully, (Signed) WM. W. BRANDON,
L. S. 92 A. G. O. Adjutant General.

1899

I send under separate cover, Report of 1894, that gives names of Surgeons of some of the Regiments.

Adjutant General."

"Statement of Records Relating to the Confederacy.

Consisting of muster rolls, enlistments, oaths of allegiance, applications for exemptions, recommendations, offenses against the State and property, protection of the University, impressments, supplies of arms and ammunition, resignations of officers, pardons granted, accounts for clothing, final statements of accounts due deceased soldiers, applications for and recom-

mendations to office, papers relating to hospitals, accounts and claims, ladies aid associations, statements of amounts necessary for the support of indigent families, papers relating to the military operations at Pensacola in 1861, officers pay rolls, papers relating to and reports of purchase of ordnance and quartermasters stores, together with accounts and vouchers for the disbursement of the same from 1860 to 1865, papers relating to soldiers homes, etc., furnishing cotton cards, distillation of spirits, manufacture of salt, enrolled copies of the ordinances of secession, vouchers for per diem and mileage of members of the convention in 1861, together with official letters and papers of Governors A. B. Moore, John Hill Shorter, and Thos. H. Watts, all of which, together with the disposition thereof, is more particularly described as follows:

The statements accounts and vouchers of Duff. C. Green, Quartermaster General, and of W. R. Pickett, B. M. Woolsey, and W. P. Vandiveer, Asst. Quartermasters, are arranged year by year from 1861 to 1865, and filed in a box in the vault, together with expense accounts of soldiers homes at Montgomery, Mobile, Florence and Richmond; orders for arms and equipments for companies in 1861; pay rolls for negroes hired to work on public defenses, at Choctaw and Owens Bluff; expenses incurred for indigent families; papers relating to the constitutional convention of 1861; final statements of accounts of deceased soldiers; accounts for clothing; applications for exemptions from service in the army; oaths of allegiance to the Confederate States, and resignations of officers; all of which are securely packed in boxes in the vault and marked, "Confederate Records."

"State of West Virginia,
Adjutant General's Office,
Charleston, April 25, 1899.

The Surgeon-General, United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, La.

Sir:

By direction of the Governor, I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your communication of 14th inst. In reply, would say, that we have no records of those entering Confeder-

ate service, and that probably this information could be obtained at Richmond, Va.

Do you desire a list of the Surgeons commissioned by the State of West Virginia in Federal service? We have not this in tabulated form, but could make it up from rolls of the volunteer regiments without very much trouble; it would be impossible, however, to carry it through the Home Guard of Militia Regiments.

Regretting that we cannot furnish you the other information asked for. Very respectfully,

(Signed) CHAS. N. SIMMS,

L. S. No. 581, 1899." Lt. Col., A. A. A. G.

"State of Missouri,
Adjutant General's Office,
City of Jefferson, April 25, 1899.

Respectfully returned, with the information that the records of the Civil War are not in such shape that the information requested can be furnished.

There are no records of Confederate Soldiers in this office.

(Signed) M. F. BELL,
Adjutant General."

"State of Louisiana,
Adjutant General's Office,
Baton Rouge, April 25th, 1899.

Respectfully returned.

This office has no record of the war between the States, hence cannot give information desired.

Respectfully, (Signed) ALLEN JUMEL,
Adjutant General."

"Commonwealth of Virginia,
Governor's Office,
Richmond, Va., April 25th, 1899.

Surgeon-General C. H. Tebault,

New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir:

The Governor directs me to acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 14th and in reply to say that the information

asked for by you is not obtainable in this office, nor can it be secured in any of the state departments.

Respectfully yours,

(Signed) BEN P. OWEN, JR.,
Private Secretary."

"Columbia, S. C.
April 26, 1899.

W. Boyd Evans, Esq.,
Sec. Executive Dep't, Columbia, S. C.

Dear Sir:

The letter of Surgeon General C. H. Tebault, U. C. V., to Gov. Ellembe, asking certain information as to surgeons serving in the Confederate Army from this State, and which was by you referred to Col. J. P. Thomas, was handed to me by him with the request that I would secure the desired information from the records in his office.

I send you, in the schedule annexed, a list of all that the record contains on the subject, which I trust will be found satisfactory to Doctor Tebault. Respectfully,

(Signed) THOS. J. LaMOTTE.

A List of Surgeons and Asst. Surgeons in Confederate States Service from S. C.

Name	Rank S.	A. S.	Com'd.
Allston, E. F.		63	
Angel, Isaac W.		62	
Anerum, Jno. L.	S.		
Buist, J. S.	63	61	
Brodie, R. L.	61	61	
Baer, Herman	63	61	
Barnwell, Benj.	63		
Buist, E. Somers		61	
Bruns, J. Dickson	S.		
Barnwell, T. O.	S.		
Bellinger, A. N.	S.		
Bradley, B. W.		62	
Brown, Thos. C.		63	

Carlisle, R. C.	64	
Chisolm, J. Julian	S.	
Caldwell, Wm.		A. S.
Chazal, J. P.	62	
Crews, Edmund M.		61
Dwight, Richd. Y.		64
Doar, S. D.		63
Evart, David E.	61	
Fraser, Henry D.	63	61
Flagg, Arthur		61
Frost, Francis L.	63	61
Ford, Wm. Hutson	61	
Fishburne, Benj.	61	
Girardeau, T. C.		62
McIntosh, James		62
Ogier, Thos. L.	61	
Porcher, F. Peyre	62	
Prioleau, J. Ford	61	
Prioleau, Wm. H.		61
Pope, Sampson	63	
Parker, Francis L.	62	61
Pelzer, Anthony		
Raoul, Alfred	65	
Rhett, Benj.	62	
Robertson, W. F.	63	61
Geddings, J. F. M.	61	
Geddings, Eli.	62	
Geiger, Wm. P.		62
Grimke, T. S.		61
Happoldt, Christ'n	62	
Horlbeck, Wm. C.	62	
Huger, Wm. H.	62	61
Horlbeck, Henry B.		61
Hasell, L. Cruger	62	
Jenkins, E. E.	62	
Jervey, Jas. P.	62	
Jenkins, E. M.	63	62
Kellers, E. H.		62
Keith, W. W.	64	61
Kinloch, R. R.	61	
Logan, Samuel	64	61
Lebby, Robt., Jr.	64	61

Lebby, B. M.		62	
Lining, Thos.	62		
Lynch, Arthur	62		C. S. Navy
Miles, Francis T.	65	62	
Michel, Myddleton	62		
Michel, R. Fraser	61		
Michel, Chas. E.	63	62	
Moore, Matt. S.	63		
Muller, Saml.		61	
McCaulay,	61		
Magill, Wm.	62		
Stoney, Juo. S.	64	64	
Summers, J. W.		64	
Tillingast, E. L.		64	
Toland, Hugh H.	61		
Trescot, Geo. E.	62	61	
Wilson, Robt. D. D.	61		
Wragg, Wm. T.	62		
Wallace, Wm. D.	62		
Welch, Spencer D.		63	
Robertson, F. M.	61		
Ravenal, St. J.	62		
Ravenal, Wm. C.	61		
Ravenal, Edmund		63	
Robinson, P. G.	62	61	
Salmond, Thos.	61		

Gibbes, Robt. W., Surg. General of S. C., 1861.

Note. The figures indicate the year of commencement of service, in nearly every case, 61 showing commencement of service under State Authority and the later dates the Confederate commissions.

The Circular Letter, dated April 15th, 1899, and sent to all the Camps of our Confederate Veteran Association, speaks for itself. The information sought is complete so far as relates to the Army of Tennessee, but defective with respect to the Army of Northern Virginia, and the Army of the Trans-Mississippi. The destruction by fire of the medical and surgical records deposited in the Confederate Surgeon-General's Office,, in Richmond, Va., in April. 1865, renders the roster of the Medical corps of the two armies in question, rather im-

perfect. A duplicate roster for the Army of Tennessee has been preserved. Answers to the letter above referred to have been received, but not yet in sufficient numbers to perfect the desired records. The official lst of the paroled officers and men of the Army of Northern Virginia, surrendered by General R. E. Lee, April 9th, 1865, furnished 310 surgeons and assistant surgeons. Following is the circular letter above referred to:

Office of the Surgeon General, United Confederate Veterans.
623 North Lafayette Square,
New Orleans, La., April 15, 1899.

To the Survivors of the Medical Corps of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States:

Comrades:—The United Confederate Veterans will meet again in Annual Reunion, May 10, 11, 12 and 13, 1899. This will be our Ninth Reunion, and heroic and immortal Charleston, that world renowned and famous City of South Carolina, has been chosen for that great meeting of Confederate Veterans.

Surviving Comrades of the Medical Corps, you are urged and invited to come to that convocation of Veterans as numerously as possible. But a few more years of usefulness remain to us, let us utilize them by promptly contributing, each one of us, our individual professional mite in valuable experience, for the historian to come. Bring with you, or send something in writing from the treasury of your own experience. Such contributions, addressed to me at Charleston, care of Major General George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans, will safely reach me.

At the Atlanta, Ga., Confederate Reunion, held last year, conformably with my circular letter of June 30, 1898, mailed to all the then existing Camps of our Association, all the Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons reporting on that occasion, came together, framed and adopted a constitution and by-laws and organized under the same, by electing General Forest's 'Distinguished Chief Surgeon,' Dr. J. B. Cowan, of Tallahoma, Tennessee, as President; and the following celebrated Confederate Surgeons, Drs. J. McFadden Gaston, 1st Vice-President; R. C. Devine, 2nd Vice-President, and V. G. Hitt Recording and Corresponding Secretary. I regret to say, that among other losses by death for the past year 2nd Vice-Presi-

dent Devine has recently died, and at the moment when engaged in concluding a surgical operation. All but the President reside in Atlanta, Ga.

At the aproaching Charleston Reunion, it will be in order to elect the officers of the United Confederate Surgeons' Association, for the new year, dating from this approaching Reunion, and to receive the report of work done during the past year.

It was a great pleasure to meet at the Atlanta Reunion, that grand old Veteran Surgeon of the Confederacy, Dr. S. H. Stout, who was the distinguished and only Medical Director of Hospitals of the Confederate Army and Department of Tennessee. Though full of years, his figure was erect, his step elastic, his eyes bright, and his intellect without the remotest semblance of a cloud.

He is the last surviving Medical Director of our great medical corps and is a great landmark to which we can all point with professional pride. And yet, recently, I have been called on to settle, adversely, the claim of another a pretender, to the high office of Medical Director of the Confederate Hospitals above mentioned with territory also covered.

The submission of this important historical matter for my decision in the premises, came from a great Southern State, where resides now in quiet retirement the true and only Medical Director of the hospitals in question. This fact, this attempt to appromiate the high honors of another, challenges the importance of thorough organization, in order to preserve inviolate, the reputations and the names of all the Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons who were faithful to the Southern Confederacy to the final surrender of her armies.

With the object of perfecting the roster of the Confederate Medical Corps, who served on sea and land, in field and hospital, I request from each now surviving Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon, the names of every Surgeon and Assistant Surgeon he or they can vouch for, who served faithfully to the end of the war between the States, together with the States from which such officers in question came, and such other information as may be appropriate to the purpose in view. Please mail ths information to my New Orleans address.

And now, in conclusion, permit me to express the hope that the Confederate Reunion, soon to assemble at Charleston, will

among other things, be signalized by a very large attendance of the matchless Medical Corps of the Confederate Army and Navy, who, with 50,000 more Federal prisoners under their care than Confederate prisoners in Federal prisons, lost 4000 less Federal prisoners, evidencing their superior skill under great and far-reaching disadvantages.

Fraternally and sincerely your comrade,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.

Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans.

At Atlanta, the Confederate Surgeons present at that Reunion met, drafted and adopted the following constitution and organized under the same:

This Association shall be known as the Association of the Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy.

The object of the said Organization is to cultivate a friendly feeling among the members of the profession who served in the Medical department of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy.

Also to collect through its members all matter pertaining to the Medical service of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy.

All members of the Medical profession who served as surgeons, assistant surgeons, contract surgeons, or hospital stewards, are eligible to membership in said Association.

The following officers shall constitute the official list of said Association, viz: President, vice president, and secretary, to be elected annually, or until their successors are elected.

The president shall appoint one from each State who shall be authorized to collect all matters pertaining to the Medical History of the Confederacy. The ones so selected to be empowered to make such other appointments as in their discretion may be deemed necessary to collect said materials to be forwarded to the Surgeon General U. C. V. for compilation and preservation, or such other disposition as may be deemed proper by this Association.

This Association shall meet annually at such time and place as may be designated by the president."

(Signed) V. G. HITT, Secty.

It may stimulate interest to say that in preceding reports it was established that of the 34 States and Territories only 11 seceeded; that in these eleven States the men of military age, from eighteen to forty-five years, numbered 1,064,193, inclusive of lame, halt, blind, etc. On the Union side the same class numbered 4,559,872, over four to one, without estimating the constant accessions from the world at large augmenting monthly the Union side, andthus approaching, if not exceeding 5 to 1 against the South.

I have before me the ensuing interesting data covering the census years of 1790—1860, and submit same.

Population of the United States at Decennial Periods.

Census	White	Colored Persons			Total
Years	Persons	Free	Slaves	Total	Population
1790	3,172,464	59,466	697,897	757,363	3,929,827
1800	4,304,489	108,395	893,041	1,001,436	5,305,925
1810	5,862,004	186,446	1,191,364	1,377,810	7,239,814
1820	7,861,937	238,156	1,538,038	1,776,194	9,638,131
1830	10,537,378	319,590	2,009,043	2,328,642	12,866,020
1840	14,195,695	386,303	2,487,455	2,873,758	17,069,453
1850	19,553,068	434,495	3,204,313	3,638,808	23,191,876
1860	26,964,930	487,970	3,953,760	4,441,730	31,443,322

I invite notice to the following portion of President Lincoln's Emancipaton Proclamation:

"Now, wherefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and Government of the United States, and as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three,and in accordance with my purpose so to do, publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days from the day of the first above-mentioned order, and designate as the States and parts of States wherein the people thereof respectively are this day in rebellion against the United States,

the following, to-wit: Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, except the Parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines, eJfferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terre Bonne, Lafourche, St. Mary, St. Martin and Orleans, includng the City of New Orleans; Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia except the forty-eight Counties designated as West Virginia, and tlso the Counties of Berkeley, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Ann and Norfolk, including the Cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, and which excepted parts are, for the present, left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued." The Emancipation Proclamation, it will be noticed, makes many exceptions.

In this relation the extract presented below, from a letter written by President Lincoln is not unworthy of present notice. The letter was dated, "Executive Mansion, Washington, August 26th, 1863," and was written "in answer to an invitation to attend a meeting of unconditional Union men held in Illinois." I extract as follows: "But no paper compromise to which the controllers of General Lee's Army are not agreed, can at all effect that army. In an effort at such compromise we would waste time, which the enemy would improve to our disadvantage, and that would be all. A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the Rebel army, or with the people, first liberated from the domination of that Army by the success of our Army. Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from the Rebel army, or from any of the men controlling it, in relation to any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges and intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless. And I promise you that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you. I freely acknowledge myself to be the servant of the people, according to the bond of service, the United States Constitution; and that, as such, I am responsible to them. But to be plain you are dissatisfied with me about the Negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while you, I suppose, do not. Yet I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your view, provided you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation, to which you repled that you did not wish to be taxed to buy Negroes. But I have not asked you to be taxed

to buy Negroes, except in such way as to save you from greater taxation, to save the Union exclusively by other means. You dislike the Emancipation Proclamation, and perhaps would have it retracted. I think that the Constitution invests the Commander-in-Chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said, if so much, is, that the slaves are property. Is there, has there ever been, any question that by the law of war, property both of enemies and friends may be taken when needed? And is it not needed, whenever taking it helps us, or hurts the enemy? Armies, the world over, destroy enemies' property when they cannot use it; and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy," etc.

This Emancipation Proclamation was therefore clearly not a humanitarian act, but a military measure, and so acknowledged. The platform on which President Lincoln was nominated and elected recognized African slavery and stands of record.

In this respect, over all other national platforms it is most distinctly, emphatically and pronouncedly unique.

At the celebrated Hampton Roads Conference, held on the 30th of January, 1865, between President Lincoln and Hon. Mr. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, on the Federal side, and Vice-President A. H. Stephens, Hon. Robt. M. T. Hunter and Judge John A. Campbell of the Confederate States, on the side of the South, Mr. Stephens asked Mr. Lincoln what would be the status of that portion of the slave population in the Confederate States, which had not then become free under his Proclamation; or in other words, what effect that Proclamotion would have upon the entire "Black Population?" Would it be held to Emancipate the whole, or only those who had, at the time the war ended, become actually free under it? Mr. Lincoln said that was a judicial question. How the Courts would decide it, he did not know, and could give no answer. His own opinion was that as the Proclamation was a war measure and would have effect only from its being an exercise of the war power, as soon as the war had ceased, it would be inoperative for the future. It would be held to apply only to such slaves as had come under its operation while it was in active exercise. This was his individual opinion, but the Courts might decide the other way, and hold that it effectually emancipated all the slaves in the States to which it applied at the

time. So far as he was concerned he would leave it to the Courts to decide. He never would change or modify the terms of the Proclamation in the slightest particular. Mr. Seward said there were only about two hundred thousand slaves, who, up to that time, had come under the actual operation of the Proclamation, and who were then in the enjoyment of their freedom under it; so that, should the war then cease, the status of much the larger portion of the slaves would be subject to judicial construction. Mr. Lincoln sustained Mr. Seward as to the number of slaves who were then in the actual enjoyment their freedom under the Proclamation. Mr. Seward also said, it might be proper to state to us, that Congress, a day or two before, had proposed a Constitutional Amendment for the immediate abolition of slavery throughout the United States, which he produced and read to us from a newspaper. He said this was done as a war measure. If the war were then to cease, it would probably not be adopted by a number of States, sufficient to make it a part of the Constitution; but presented the case in such light as clearly showed his object to be, to impress upon the minds of the Commissioners that, if the war should not cease, this, as a war measure, would be adopted by a sufficient number of States to become a part of the Constitution, and without saying it in direct words, left the inference very clearly to be perceived by the Commissioners that his opinion was, if the Confederate States would then abandon the war they could themselves defeat this amendment, by voting it down as members of the Union. The whole number of States, it was said, being thirty-six, any ten of them could defeat this proposed amendment" Constitutional view of the war, by A. H. Stephens, pages 611 and 612.

"You ask then, 'why the Confederate war,' to quote a brilliant Southern Senator and General. 'Why did the North and South fall out? I answer African slavery! Who are responsible for African slavery? All of our ancestors, English and American; all of our contemporaries, Northern and Southern. Not a section, not a country, but a race. The English enslaved the African in order to profit thereby. Kings and queens and cabinets took stock in the slave trade. South Carolina, Georgia and Virginia steadily protested against it. Our Declaration of Independence in 1776 made it an accusation against the English crown. Every Northern State and every Southern

State then alike yielded to it. There was no free State when the United States adopted their Constitution; but slave States organized it by a Union of slavery. If it were wrong all were guilty for all put it in the Federal Constitution and swore to support it, and the fugitive slave law in the Constitution found its germ in the earlier action of the United Colonies of New England. Slavery produced war because it soon differentiated Northern and Southern society. The North did not refuse to prolong slavery for moral reasons; but because, first, it was not profitable in mechanical labors; second, it competed with free labor; third, the South wanted free trade, because slavery made it agricultural, and the North wanted high tariffs because of its mechanical and manufacturing conditions. We hear the cry now against competition with the pauper labor of Europe. * * * *

Our war was marked in this; it had no decisive battle during its progress, and it was not ended by a decisive battle. Wolfe won Canada from Montcalm at one blow, on the heights of Abraham. Washington destroyed Cornwallis at Yorktown. Waterloo ended Napoleon. Solferino ended the Franco-Italian war of 1859. Sadowa concluded the Pruso-Austrian war of 1866, Sedan was the finale of Napoleon III. But there was no Quebec, Yorktown, Solferino, Sadowa, Sedan or Waterloo in all the battles of our Civil War.

"Gettysburg has been regarded like

Fladden's fatal field,

Where shivered was fair Scotland's spear,

And broken was her shield."

And I have myself spoken of it on another occasion as decisive in a certain sense. It proved our inability, at our highest degree of efficiency, to defeat the North in the North; and from its date the Confederacy declined. Its influence may have been indirectly and remotely decisive; but in itself it was not. You know, for many of you were there, that after it was over, the army stood defiant in battle array on the hill tops, from which it had descended to the charge. Never did Early's division, to which many of you and I belonged, seemed grander to me than that 4th day of July when it stood in line on the edge of the Valley of the Shadow of Death, where lay the stricken of the lost fight. Do you remember how Gordon brought up the rear

guard and turned back to give a parting blow? Do you not remember how anxious the boys were for Meade to attack? They blamed him sometimes in the North for not advancing, but Meade knew his business that day, and knew his man! Did you ever see the boys in higher spirits, or keener for a fight, than when they slowly receded ,covering the retreat of Lee—acting as the rear guard of Gettysburg? Don't you remember how eagerly they hurried back to slap in the face the audacious fellows who trod too swiftly on their heels; and how fierce and grim they looked when, at Hagarstown, they were put in line and Meade was feeling them? They undoubtedly felt to him like 'quills on the fretful porcupine.' But he felt with a gentle and gingerly touch, and when they quietly recrossed the swollen Potomac, he seemed to say: 'Go, and joy with you.' And do you not remember Lee, how he looked on that day, on the retreat, as our ranks opened for the handful of Pickett's men to pass; how he stood with his hat off, saluting that little band, clustered under its shredded flags, looking as if the world lay conquered at his feet? * * * * You have taught a lesson of liberty. The capacity of a people for freedom was never more clearly demonstrated. War is autocratic and monocratic. Government in war runs to despotism. The laws are said to be silent because war generally has but one law—force. Our forefathers won liberty by first abandoning liberty for war. They made Washington a dictator before they made him President; and then, had not France plucked the drowning liberty of America by the locks, who knows what story might have substituted that of Yorktown? The Confederate States never stooped to conquer. The proud young republic never condescended to a dictator's sway. Jefferson Davis never deviated a hair's bredth from the plumb line of a Constitutional president. They refused to accept compensation for their slaves from President Lincoln as the price of surrender. This was because it was not a venal war for property, but a spiritual war for the ascendency of principle and the purity of blood. They refused to accept the interference of foreign powers upon the condition of abolition for the like reason. They died with heads up, budging not an inch from their principles. died in the battle line bleeding with a thousand wounds."

Not having had much business with our other matchless armies, General Joseph Hooker said of the Army of Northern Virginia:

"That army has by discipline alone acquired a character for steadiness and efficiency unsurpassed, in my judgment, in ancient and modern times. We have not been able to rival it, nor has there been any approximate to it in the other Rebel armies."

The old South had done much for and had glorified in the Union. The war of the Revolution, the War of 1812 and the War with Mexico, and the Texas Revolution, had each of them been led by aSouthern general. The fabric of the Union had been woven, as it were, largely by Southern hands. The territory north of the Ohio to the Great Lakes, the Territory of Louisiana, stretching to Oregon, the Territory contained in the acquisition of Texas, altogether constituting three-fourths of the United States, was chiefly the fruitage of measures framed and deeds done by Southern leaders, Andrew Lewis, George Rogers Clark, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, Andrew Jackson, James K. Polk, Winfield Scott and Zachary Taylor. The genius of Democracy that filled the Southern heart was quaffed from the fountain of American Independence and the patriotic traditions that inflamed its fancy were those of our grand American story.

Very sincerely and fraternally submitted,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Brigadier General and Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans. Staff of General J. B. Gordon.

Adjutant General Moorman's report was then read and adopted.

ADJUTANT GENERAL MOORMAN'S REPORT.

NEW ORLEANS, MAY 20, 1899.

General John B. Gordon, Commanding United Confederate Veterans, Atlanta, Ga.:

GENERAL—I have the honor to make my annual report as Adjutant General of the United Confederate Veterans and as chief of your staff.

It must be gratifying for you as well as to all of our comrades to know that our fraternal organization has still increased since the Atlanta Reunion, and also to know that applications are in for the formation of many more Camps, that the best feeling prevails in every quarter, and there has been no friction nor ill-feeling to mar the harmony and good fellowship which our glorious organization inculcates.

At the date that I had the honor of commencing the work of organizing camps under your appointment as Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, now a little over eight years, there were only thirty-three camps, now there are 1209, distributed as follows:

Texas		234
South Carolina Division		125
Georgia	"	120
Alabama	"	101
Arkansas	"	77
Missouri	"	77
Mississippi	"	76
Tennessee	"	72
Louisiana	"	59
North Carolina	"	50
Kentucky	"	49
Virginia	"	44
Florida	"	36
West Virginia	"	21
Indian Territory	"	21
Oklahoma	"	17
Maryland	"	12
California		5
New Mexico		3
Illinois		2
Montana		2
District of Columbia		2
Indiana		1
Colorado		1
Massachusette		1
Ohio		1
Total		1209

Summary of Camps by Departments.

Trans-Mississippi Department	437
Army of Tennessee "	464
Army of Northern Virginia Department	308
Total	1209

Pacific Division in this list includes New Mexico, Montana, California and Colorado.

Illinois, District of Columbia, Indiana, Massachusetts and Ohio are in the Army of Northern Virginia Department.

With at least 100 camps known to be in process of organization.

When I commenced the work there were practically no funds on hand, and I advanced the necessary amount to pay for printing, postage, stationery, etc., to start the organization of camps, since which time, by doing most of the work myself, and by the most rigid economy, I have succeeded in sending out the vast amount of literature, etc., with the proceeds of the membership fee and per capita, but in doing so, I have had to curtail the printing and other expenses and perform most of the labor myself, so as to keep within bounds. As is customary with all new organizations of this character, there being so many details and explanations, has made the work very laborious.

This office has sent out up to date :

General and Special Orders	462,000
Circulars to Newspapers, Mimeograph, Etc	590,000
Circular Letters for Organization	160,000
Mimeograph Letters to Camps	450,000
Commissions	7,600
Pamphlet Proceedings of the Three Reunions	7,000
Charters to Date (Originals and Duplicates)	1,360
Sundry Circulars and Documents	12,000
Receipts for Commissions, Charters, Addresses, Etc	28,000
Letters and Circulars Received	60,000
Letters Written and Sent Out	52,000
Total	1,829,960

Making a total of 1,829,960 letters, orders, circulars, packages, etc., sent out and received since I have been Adjutant General.

It has now become a vast bureau, with an enormous accumulation of books and papers, and to carry on the business with correctness and facility requires a room with an area of fully forty to one hundred feet.

The Adjutant General's department is now fully supplied with a complete outfit of all necessary books, blanks, stationery, etc. There is a complete registry kept of all commissions, charters and everything sent out of this office and a receipt required for the same, which is kept on file. The books of the office show a record of everything done.

Every Southern State is now represented in the list of camps. In the organization of so many new camps, I have, of course, encountered many difficulties, but I am happy to say there has been no friction with the Adjutant General's office in any quarter, but the utmost harmony has prevailed.

I deem it my duty to point out such measures as my correspondence and information received in the Adjutant General's office may suggest as important for you to know.

One is the urgent necessity for a department of the North to be officered by an active and influential Major General. It seems to me that the purpose so frequently stated in general orders from these headquarters, "the care of the graves of our known and unknown dead buried at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camps Morton, Chase, Douglas, Oakwood Cemetery, at Chicago; Johnson's Island, Cairo, and all other points, to see that they are annually decorated and headstones preserved and protected and complete lists of our dead heroes, with the location of their last resting places furnished to their friends and relatives through the medium of our camps, thus rescuing their names from oblivion and handing them down in history," should be sacredly carried out.

For economic reasons I congratulate the association that the change of name was defeated at the Nashville Reunion. This action was timely, as in the headquarters there are now about $5,000 worth of printing, which would be practically abandoned, as there is now no money in the treasury to renew the supply.

I also ask that a committee be appointed and empowered to formulate a burial ritual for our organization.

This is necessary as the veterans are fast passing away, and it will be a solace to their families and an act of justice to these old heroes for this holy act to be performed under the rites and forms established by our association.

The following membership fees and per capita tax, balance last report, amounts received from commissions, certificates and sale of books received since my last report made at Nashville, Tenn. $3325.01, with total expenditures to date of $3423 84, leaving no balance on hand; itemized statement of which is attached hereto, and which will be published in full in the proceedings of the convention. I desire to thank the press of the South for the gratuitous and generous help extended to the association at all times. Also to thank the veterans from every section of the South

for their uniform courtesy and the consideration shown to me.

Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

THANKS TO GENERAL GORDON.

A vote of thanks was extended General Gordon for his impartial ruling during the gathering.

PRAYER.

A motion having been made to adjourn, General Gordon said he desired before putting the motion that Chaplain General Jones ask the blessing of God upon us all, and to ask that He will watch over us, and if it suits His wise purposes bring us together again once more in fellowship before our earthly pilgrimage is ended.

Chaplain General Jones then delivered the prayer, and General Gordon declared, as there was no opposition, that the motion was unanimously carried, and the old veterans filed out of the Auditorium, carrying nothing but good impressions of Charleston and her glorious people.

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General.

[OFFICIAL.]

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX.

Following is an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures referred to in the Adjutant General's report.

GENERAL MOORMAN, ADJUTANT GENERAL, IN ACCOUNT WITH UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Following amounts of per capita and membership fees are made up from last report to all those Camps reported in time to the Charleston Reunion, and are for the year ending April 1, 1899 :

No.	NAME OF CAMP.	AMOUNT P. C.
1	Army of Northern Virginia	$ 15 00
2	Army of Tennessee	28 20
3	General Leroy Stafford	6 40
4	N. B. Forrest	9 30

No.5	Fred Ault	2 60
6	Jeff Davis	11 00
7	Ruston	10 00
9	Veteran Confederate States Cavelry	5 90
"	" " " " ad	50
11	Raphael Semmes	16 10
12	Turney	3 20
13	W. W. Loring	2 10
14	R. E. Lee	12 60
15	Washington Artillery	18 30
17	Baton Rouge	9 00
18	Iberville	6 00
20	Natchez	7 20
22	J. J. Whitney	1 50
24	Robert A. Smith	6 10
25	Walthall	10 20
26	W. A. Montgomery	3 80
27	Isham Harrison	3 00
28	Confederate Historical Association	16 90
29	Ben McCulloch	1 80
30	Ben McCulloch	4 10
31	Sterling Price	38 80
32	Vicksburg	7 00
34	Joseph E. Johnson	3 60
35	Frank Cheatham	35 00
36	Hillsboro	5 20
37	Jno. Ingram	8 10
38	Major Victor Maurin	8 30
39	W. J. Hardee	10 40
41	Mouton	7 00
42	Stonewall Jackson	4 00
43	Jno. C. Upton	6 20
44	Palestine	5 10
45	J. E. B. Stuart	5 50
46	Felix K. Zollicoffer	3 10
47	Indian River	80
"	" " 1898	50
"	" " 1897	50
"	" " 1896	50
"	" " 1895	50
48	Albert Sidney Johnston	4 60
49	Woodville	2 10
50	Jno. B. Gordon	4 50
51	Stephen Elliot	3 30
	" " 1898	3 30
52	Montgomery	4 50
	" 1898	4 50
54	Orange County	5 00

55	Dibrell	5 10
56	Marion County Confederate Veterans Ass'n	3 00
58	R. E. Lee	7 00
60	Camp Moore	1 50
61	Col. B. Timmons	3 10
62	Calcasieu Confederate Veterans	3 10
64	Sanders	2 40
68	Jeff Lee	2 00
70	Albert Sidney Johnston	8 60
"	" " 1898	2 00
71	Albert Sidney Johnson	7 30
75	Albert Sidney Johnston	8 00
77	Forbes	16 80
"	" 1898	4 05
"	" 1895	4 05
"	" 1894	4 05
"	" 1893	4 05
78	Amite County	3 10
81	Joe B. Palmer	9 00
83	Wm. Frierson	3 00
84	Barnard E. Bee	8 00
87	Wm. L. Moody	7 30
88	Pat Cleburne	5 00
90	Mildred Lee	6 00
92	E. C. Walthall	2 00
93	Bob Stone	4 00
94	Joe Johnston	11 30
103	Jno. B. Hood	6 00
104	Nassau	3 40
"	" ad	1 00
105	Magruder	19 00
106	R. Q. Mills	3 80
"	" 1897	60
"	" 1896	60
107	Jno. H. Morgan	10 50
108	Winnie Davis	6 00
109	J. W. Throckmorton	8 00
111	W. P. Townsend	6 40
113	Albert Sidney Johnston	2 10
114	Shackelford-Fulton	7 90
115	Albert Sidney Johnston	4 50
116	Albert Sidney Johnston	4 00
117	Jeff Davis	3 40
118	Jos. E. Johnston	5 00
123	L. F. Moody	2 10
124	J. B. Robertson	2 70
126	Robt. E. Lee	4 00
127	Young County	3 00

128	Jno. G. Walker	1 80
129	Sul Ross	7 00
131	Jno. M. Stone	2 50
132	Milton	3 00
134	General J. W. Starnes	6 20
135	Ex. Confederate Association, Coryell Co	1 40
"	" " " " " 1898	1 25
139	Jno. W. Caldwell	4 80
140	D. L. Kenan	4 50
142	Camp Rogers	5 10
144	Albert Sidney Johnston	9 00
146	Ben T. Duval	10 00
147	C. M. Winkler	10 10
149	General Jos. Finnegan	1 80
151	Lomax	3 70
152	Richland	3 90
154	W. W. Loring	2 30
155	Stewart	2 20
156	Jno. C. G. Key	3 40
158	R. E. Lee	13 40
159	Atlanta	30 00
163	Horace Randall	5 30
165	Albert Sidney Johnston	2 50
167	Claiborne	2 90
169	Tom Green	2 00
170	Matt Ashcroft	2 70
"	" " 1898	2 50
171	Confederate Veterans Association D. of C	24 70
173	Piece B. Anderson	4 00
175	E. Kirby Smith	2 30
176	Yazoo	11 10
177	Capt David H. Hammons	1 00
178	Winchester Hall	1 30
179	W. H. H. Tison	1 90
"	" " 1898	1 20
181	R. E. Lee	31 10
182	Henry W. Allen	5 40
183	John Peck	60
189	W. R. Barksdale	4 20
190	Pat R. Clebnrne	4 40
193	Lake Providence	1 90
196	Braxton Bragg	7 00
197	Dick Dowling	7 10
204	Geo. E. Pickett	14 70
205	William Watts	4 00
208	Jos L. Neal	3 50
212	Cabarrus Co. Confederate Veterans	6 60
218	Hugh A. Reynolds	3 30

218	Hugh A. Reynolds	1895	50
"	" "	1894	50
220	DeSoto		5 70
222	Pat Cleburne		5 00
224	Franklin K. Beck		9 50
225	Wilson County		5 20
226	Amite County		2 00
228	Buchel		4 40
	"	1898	4 40
229	Arcadia		4 10
231	R E. Lee		2 20
235	Sylvester Gwin		5 00
238	W. A. Percy		4 70
239	Washington		6 30
240	General Turner Ashby		10 70
241	Ned Merriwether		6 30
"	" "	1895	50
"	" "	1894	50
243	Clinton Terry		4 10
248	Col. James Walker		3 60
250	Camp Sumpter		17 40
"	" "	ad	80
254	Cape Fear		12 60
255	Elmore County		3 00
258	Pelham		6 30
264	Feliciana		4 10
265	Rankin		2 50
267	Joseph E. Johnston		2 00
268	Jas. F. Waldell		4 20
270	General Geo. Moorman		50
274	Camp McGregor		3 30
277	I. W. Garret		8 00
278	Catawba		4 20
279	Lake County Confederate Veterans Association		2 10
282	E. Kirby Smith		4 20
287	Sul Ross		2 00
301	Andrew Coleman		3 00
305	Jefferson Lamar		7 00
314	Frank Cheatham		2 60
315	Palmetto Guard		2 60
317	Catesby A. R. Jones		11 70
318	Tom Hindman		4 40
319	Col. Chas. F. Fisher		6 00
320	Camp Ruffin		4 00
321	Ike Turner		3 00
324	Stockdale		7 10
331	T. J. Bullock		6 99
333	Mentgomery Gilbreath		7 00

334	Dick Anderson	7 70
335	Camp Walker	5 10
336	James D. Nance	7 20
338	Capt. William Lee	2 00
352	Jno. M. Bradley	5 00
354	Omer R. Weaver	20 00
357	Egbert J. Jones	4 10
360	R. Q Mills	1 00
365	Camp Hughes	1 80
367	Abner Perrin	5 00
368	Floyd County Veterans Association	2 00
369	Gordon	3 60
373	Leander McFarland	2 30
374	General Jas. Conner	4 10
382	Mecklenberg	5 00
383	Friendship	2 80
384	Prairie Grove	3 60
386	Jeff Davis	2 70
387	Leonidas J. Merritt	2 00
389	Hampton	13 00
390	Pee Dee	4 80
391	Jno. T. Wingfield	10 00
396	Robinson Springs	1 30
398	Holmes County	3 09
401	Lee	2 00
402	L B. Smith	2 70
404	Terrell County Confederate Veterans	3 30
405	Troup County Confederate Veterans	6 00
"	" " " " 1898	6 00
406	Calhoun County Confederate Veterans	5 40
"	" " " "	6 00
409	Lowden Butler	5 80
410	Thos. W. Wagner	2 00
"	" " 1898	2 00
413	J. B. Kershaw	5 40
417	Ryan	3 00
422	Chattooga Confederate Veterans	4 90
423	W. D. Mitchell	7 50
424	Bryan Grimes	4 30
"	" " 1898	3 50
"	" " 1895	50
"	" " 1894	50
425	Lamar	3 90
429	Tom Coleman	4 70
432	D. Wyatt Aiken	4 10
435	Confederate Survivors Association	22 00
436	Norfleet	10 50
437	Dean	1 60

441	Carnot Posey	3 50
443	C. C. Wharton	4 70
445	William Barksdale	4 00
448	Jno. H. Morgan	2 00
449	Paragould	6 10
451	Harry T. Hays	2 20
"	" " ad	2 00
453	Tippah County	2 00
454	Maning Austin	4 00
456	Sterling Price	1 20
"	" " 1898	1 10
457	Thos. J. Glover	4 00
458	H. M. Ashby	3 00
462	Heyward	11 30
464	Jno. Bowie Strange	6 00
465	Randolph County	1 20
469	Stonewall Jackson	6 75
"	" " ad	4 45
471	Harry Benbow	6 30
473	Chickamauga	6 00
475	Jeff Davis	3 00
476	Horace King	2 00
478	Cobb-Deloney	7 40
479	Winnie Davis	2 40
481	General Adam R. Johnson	2 25
483	Camp Key	4 00
484	Bibb County	5 00
489	Thos. H. Watts	4 30
495	Wm. Henry Trousdale	15 50
497	Calhoun	5 40
501	Garlington	5 60
508	Archibald Gracie	12 00
510	J. Ed. Murray	7 50
511	Camp Benning	15 00
515	L. O. B. Branch	5 80
"	" " ad	30
	" " ad	40
516	W. R. Scurry	2 90
518	Ridgely Brown	3 90
520	Jno. C. Brown	2 10
521	The Grand Camp C. V. Department of Virginia	10 40
522	Jasper County	11 00
533	Col. E. B. Holloway	4 30
534	Camp Rion	3 00
"	" " 1898	2 50
537	Pat Cleburne	2 00
542	Ben McCulloch	5 30
544	Drury J. Brown	1 00

547	Sterling Price	2 20
551	Henry Gray	60
"	" " ad	30
554	Gen. Jno. S. Marmaduke	3 00
555	Tom Douglas	5 70
556	Tom Moore	1 60
557	Henry E. McCulloch	2 50
558	J. Ed Rankin	4 30
559	Jack McClure	1 40
563	Ben McCulloch	2 10
565	John Pelham	4 00
"	" " ad	50
570	Geo. E. Pickett	5 00
572	The Bowie Pelhams	3 80
"	" " 1897	1 00
"	" " 1896	1 00
574	Jas, C. Monroe	3 50
577	J. Foster Marshall	2 40
"	" " ad	45
"	" " ad	45
578	R. M. Hinson	5 90
580	Gen. Frank Gardner	5 90
581	Joe Wheeler	2 20
582	Jake Stadifer	1 30
585	John R. Baylor	1 70
586	Jno. H. Wooldridge	4 90
590	Jno. D. Traynor	1 40
596	Lafayette McLaws	13 00
602	John M. Simonton	4 00
607	Vermilion	3 60
611	R. S. Gould	4 60
"	" " 1898	4 60
612	Jones County, Tex	2 30
614	Camp Lane	5 30
617	Morgan County	4 20
620	Camp Raguet	5 00
625	Winnie Davis	3 60
627	Jenkins	3 60
632	Fred A. Ashford	3 40
638	Jno. G. Fletcher	5 30
639	Walter P. Lane	2 20
640	D. C. Walker	6 00
641	Camp Marion	7 50
642	Sumpter	6 00
653	Hardee	2 00
658	Stonewall Jackson	3 50
665	Clement A. Evans	16 30
668	Steadman	7 00

670	R. S. Perry	2 00
671	Eunice	1 20
"	" ..ad	50
675	Jones M. Withers	2 10
"	" " 1898	2 10
"	" " 1897	2 10
677	Denson	7 60
680	Shenandoah	4 20
681	Zebulon Vance	10 00
685	Marmaduke	2 80
688	C. H. Howard	2 00
690	Freeman	3 00
691	Pleasant Hill	4 00
693	Col. Jno. A. Rowan	2 90
698	Camp Rains	4 80
"	" " ad	20
699	Kerrville	3 80
701	North	2 00
702	Micah Jenkins	4 20
703	G. R. Christian	4 00
704	Richard Kirkland	5 20
705	Samuel V. Fulkerson	4 50
707	Camp Crittenden	4 80
714	Geo. B. Harper	3 30
716	J. E. B. Stuart	2 50
"	" " 1898	2 50
717	J. J. Searcy	8 20
718	Gen. M. M. Parsons	3 00
720	Neimeyer Shaw	2 50
722	Joe Johnston	1 00
724	William S. Grimes	6 40
725	W. B. Tate	4 70
726	Brown-Harman	2 50
730	Geo. Doles	4 90
731	St. Louis	9 10
733	Jno. N. Edwards	3 50
735	M. M. Parsons	2 30
738	Hanging Rock	4 80
739	Col. Pembroke S. Senteny	2 10
743	Kershaw	2 60
746	Chas. Rutledge Holmes	1 60
747	Franklin Buchanan	9 40
748	Warthen	8 00
752	Lafayette County	5 00
"	" "	5 00
753	Stephen D. Lee	2 90
756	Confederate Veterans' Association of Savannah	19 20
758	Stonewall	6 10

759	R. T. Davis	4 00
763	Marietta	9 20
"	" ad	3 40
764	Mitchell	4 00
766	Henegan	4 30
767	A. Burnet Rhett	8 90
768	Arthur Manigault	5 00
770	Confederate Veterans' Association of California	8 30
776	Pat Cleburne	1 80
777	Major Kyle Blevins	2 25
778	Hugh McCollum	4 50
781	Walkup	3 80
782	Anderson	4 00
785	Darlington	16 00
786	L. M. Keith	1 00
794	Thos. Ruffin	6 10
"	" " 1898	2 50
797	Surrey County	3 80
798	Confederate Veterans M. F.	2 00
803	Geo. B. Eastin	27 60
804	Wm. Richardson	5 50
806	Jackson	5 00
807	Cundiff	2 70
813	Sam McGowan	2 40
816	S. M. Manning	5 60
817	Dick Taylor	1 50
"	" " 1898	1 00
818	Robt. F. Webb	10 00
820	P. M. B. Young	2 30
823	Gen. Paul J. Semmes	7 70
825	Jos. D. Sayers	1 70
826	Jefferson	3 60
827	Johnson Hagood	3 50
830	Richmond County	7 20
831	Up Hayes	2 20
832	Paul J. Semmes	2 60
833	Walter R. Moore	2 00
635	McElhanney	1 50
"	" 1898	1 50
837	A. P. Hill	22 00
838	Jackson	2 50
839	Rivers' Bridge	2 00
841	Samuel Corley	10 70
842	Wick McCreary	1 95
845	Jno. C. Lamb	3 50
846	Anson	4 00
851	Ben McCullough	2 00
852	Fayetteville	2 80

856	David S. Creigh	5 60
858	Mercer	4 00
859	Ei Dorado	2 10
860	S. B. Maxey	1 60
862	James McIntosh	9 50
863	Sidney Johnston	11 80
864	Stonewall Jackson	2 00
876	Jenkins	2 10
878	Stonewall Jackson	1 00
880	Houston County	2 00
881	James Breathed	9 00
883	Jas. F. Gresham	1 00
884	S. L. Freeman	2 50
885	Denison	4 20
886	Yates	1 60
888	Guthrie	1 50
890	John Sutherland	3 30
891	Smith	8 02
892	Albert Sidney Johnston	4 60
894	Lawson-Ball	10 00
896	Morrall	5 00
898	W. A. Johnson	4 40
899	Jno. C. Carter	2 60
902	Garnett	2 00
905	Chichester	2 80
907	Shriver's Gray	2 50
908	John W. Rowan	5 70
909	Frank T. Nicholls	4 20
913	Avera	50
915	Jos. E. Johnson	3 30
918	O. A. Lee	2 10
920	Fort Mill	4 00
921	C. W. Boyd	2 20
922	Ledbetter	2 10
925	W. H. T. Walker	28 10
928	C. J. Colcock	2 60
929	Burgess	1 50
930	Savage-Hacket	2 30
932	R. S. Owens	2 20
933	Bill Green	4 50
934	Jno. M. Lillard	4 00
939	General James Connor	2 50
"	" " " 1896	2 50
942	E. C. Leech	4 60
943	N. B. Forrest	2 30
944	William C. Hancock	3 00
945	Capt. Elijah W. Horne	1 80
946	McCullough	1 90

947	Chas. L. Robinson	11 60
949	Moffet Poage	1 20
"	" " ...1898	80
950	Winnie Davis	1 00
952	Colonel Jno. T. Jones	1 40
"	" " " 1898	1 40
957	Thos. C. Glover	2 00
958	Eaufaula	3 90
968	M. C. Butler	1 60
969	General Wm. Phillips	2 60
970	Sam B. Wilson	3 61
971	Wm. M. Slaughter	1 50
981	J. B. Ward	2 20
989	C. S. Winder	3 80
990	Jim Pirtle	10 00
995	Joe Johnston	2 80
1000	Jos. E. Johnston	2 30
1001	J. E. B. Stuart	7 40
1002	Edward Manigault	3 90
1006	Corporal Tally Simpson	2 50
1013	Geo. O. Dawson	6 00
1015	Arnold Elzey	3 50
1018	L. N. Savage	2 10
1020	Woody B. Taylor	1 50
1021	Wat Bryson	3 00
1025	General I. R. Trimble	10 00
1028	Tatnall County	4 00
1032	John McIntosh Kell	4 40
1036	James Adams	4 80
1037	Marble Falls	2 10
1043	Decatur County	2 20
1045	Cleveland	11 00
1046	James Breathed	3 40
1050	Alex Stephens	4 00
1053	Cary Whitaker	3 62
1055	R. E. Lee	2 30
1056	Sam Davis	2 50
1057	James W. Cook	3 50
1058	Bratton	1 50
1063	A. C. Haskell	2 40
1065	A. J. Lythgoe	2 60
1070	Putsey Williams	3 70
1071	Stonewall	1 30
1072	General Clanton	4 40
1075	R. M. Gano	4 40
1076	Valdosta	7 10
1080	Chas. Wickliffe	3 70
1082	Edw. T. Bookter	1 80

1084	John White		2 70
1085	Wm. M. McIntosh		5 00
1088	Skid Harris		1 55
1089	Sam Davis		3 00
1090	George T. Ward		2 20
1091	William Barksdale		4 60
1093	Hammond		1 50
1094	Confederate Soldiers' Association		8 10
1098	Senoia		2 50
1099	Tallahatchie County		3 10
1101	Gordon County		1 70
1102	Washington Artillery		3 00
1103	Harrison		2 70
1109	Dooly County		2 20
1110	Bradley Johnston		1 50
1114	John L. Barnett		6 80
1117	J. J. Finley		4 00
1119	Navajoe		2 75
1121	Rice E. Graves		4 30
1122	Quitman		5 20
1123	Reed		1 25
1125	Harrison		2 00
1126	Loring		3 60
1127	Capt. T. J. Butt	1898	5 20
1130	Irwin County		5 20
1133	Cenfederate Veterans		1 00
1138	Edward Willis		3 30
1142	Confederate Veterans		5 20
1143	Srephen D. Elliott		2 00
1144	S. H. Powe		6 40
1145	Confederate Veterans		1 60
1148	Joe Brown		3 90
1156	Davis-Lee-Dickonson		2 80
1159	Heard County		3 30
1162	Newbern		12 40
1167	Fred S. Ferguson		3 40
1168	Private H. E. Hood		2 30
1169	Sam Davis	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 80
"	"	ad	1 00
1174	Winnie Davis		2 20
1175	Dixie	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 00
"	"	ad	80
1180	Thomas H. Wood		40
1181.	Confederate Veteran	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	1 20

1182.	Pickett-Buchanan	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	10 00
1183.	John C. Bruce	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	1 90
1184.	William Gamble	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	6 40
"	" "	ad	60
"	" "	ad	10
"	" "	ad	20
1185.	S. E. Hunter	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	2 00
1186.	Lancaster	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 00
1187.	Joe Sayres		5 40
1188.	Jeff Davis	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	2 50
"	"	ad	1 00
1189.	Eutaw	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	1 80
1190.	Ex-Confederate Veteran	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	1 00
1191.	Confederate Veteran	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	2 10
1192.	Elloree	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 40
1193.	Muscogee Council No. 1, U. C. V., R. A.	M. F.	2 00
"	" " " "	P. C.	5 00
"	" " " "	ad	5 00
"	" " " "	ad	5 00
1195.	Maxey Gregg	M. F,	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	2 70
1196.	Confederate Veteran	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	2 40
1197.	Mike Farrell	M. F.	2 00
1198.	John H. Morgan	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	1 00
1199.	Fair Bluff	M. F.	2 00
1200.	Lee-Jackson	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	5 00
1201.	Hi Bledsoe	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	2 00
1202.	Hutto	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	5 20
1203.	Confederate Veteran	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	3 80
1205.	Beauregard	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 20

1206.	Jones	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	3 50
1208.	Halifax	M. F.	2 00
"	"	P. C.	4 00
1210.	Peachy-Gilmer-Breckenridge	M. F.	2 00
1211.	E. J. Dennis	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	4 00
1212.	Gen. Ellison Capers	M. F.	2 00
"	" "	P. C.	1 60

Amount received for 1899	$2888 92
Amounts received from previous collections	127 30
Received from Sale of Books	2 50
" " Commissions and Certificates	115 00
Total amount received	$3133 72
Balance from last report	191 29

EXPENDITURES.

(WITH ITEMIZED AND RECEIPTED BILLS.)

1898.			
July	18	Express on books at Atlanta	$2 00
..	"	Tickets to Atlanta, sleepers, meals, two secretaries and self	45 00
..	"	Four days' hack hire, carrying books and office help to auditorium	20 00
..	"	Miss A. C. Childress, on account stenographic work	21 30
..	"	For sundry telegrams	11 70
..	30	Postage stamps, sundry times	50 00
..	"	Jno. P. Hopkins, on account printing	100 00
..	"	A. W. Hyatt & Co., Limited, on account and stationery	50 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	3 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, on account services	5 00
..	"	Dave, porter, extra work	4 50
..	"	Citizens' Bank, take up postoffice money order	3 00
..	"	Atlanta Journal, for paper	1 50
Aug.	2	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Dave, porter, extra	1 70
..	"	Southern Express Company	2 20
..	4	Jno. P. Hopkins, on account printing	100 00
..	5	Widow Geo. Huye, for 225 boxes for papers	12 75

Aug.	5	Minus, porter, extra	13 50
..	9	Col. J. Y. Gilmore, balance pro rata Louisiana in full	21 15
..	12	Widow Geo. Huye, for boxes	16 00
..	23	Extra work, fixing shelves for boxes in office	13 00
..	"	Minus, porter	5 00
..	"	Dave " extra	3 70
..	25	Western Union Telegraph Company	2 05
..	"	Stamps, sundry times	27 30
..	26	Carpenter, fixing shelves and lumber	11 50
..	"	Postage stamps	3 00
..	"	Minus, porter, extra	1 90
..	"	Miss Nellie Gilroy, stenographer	5 00
..	"	Jas. S. Davidson, making out commissions	2 50
..	31	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Extra labor, porters folding	6 20
Sept.	2	Minus, porter, extra	3 20
..	"	Stamps	7 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	3 00
..	5	Postage stamps	25 00
..	"	Extra work folding	2 10
..	"	Marx Picture Frame Company	3 85
..	"	Widow Geo. Huye, for boxes	6 98
..	12	B. Rolle, office work	3 00
..	"	Extra work, porters	20
..	"	Stamps	15 00
..	15	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	16	Postage stamps	25 00
..	"	Paid carpenters	3 10
..	19	Postage stamps	15 00
..	"	Revenue stamps	2 00
..	"	Express charges	2 10
..	26	Victor Barrios, porter	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	3 00
..	"	Extra porter work cleaning up	1 70
..	27	Roberts & Co., for lumber	1 20
Oct.	3	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Extra work arranging shelves and paper	4 10
..	"	F. F. Hansell & Bro	7 50
..	4	Morris McGraw Company, Ltd., for step ladder	1 20
..	"	Making repairs, fixing office	6 30
..	"	Postage stamps	15 00
..	5	Revenue stamps	2 00
..	"	Work repairing office, shelves, etc	3 00
..	"	Express charges	2 25
..	10	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	3 00

Oct.	10	Porter, extra	70
..	11	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	"	Extra to messengers and porter	1 40
..	"	Revenue stamps	2 00
..	17	Victor Barrois, porter	10 00
..	"	Revenue stamps	1 20
..	21	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Extra work folding	4 30
..	"	Express charges	4 00
..	24	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Sundry telegrams	2 30
..	25	Victor Barrois, porter on account	10 00
..	"	Revenue stamps	2 00
..	"	Lumber and work in office	2 80
..	27	Repairs in office and on shelves	10 00
..	"	Folding papers	3 20
Nov.	2	Victor Barrois, porter	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	5 00
..	"	Revenue stamps	1 10
..	3	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Work on commissions	3 70
..	4	Miss Sadie Patrick, account services	25 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Ribbon for commissions	3 50
..	7	Victor Barrois, porter, extra	3 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	5 00
..	"	Repairs in office	1 20
Nov.	9	Fixing tables and desks	4 70
..	10	B. Rolle, office work	2 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	2 00
..	"	Postage stamps	5 40
..	12	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	19	Victor Barrois, porter, account services	5 00
..	23	Postage stamps	22 50
..	"	Arranging papers and folding	60
..	28	Postage stamps	15 00
..	"	Carpenter, nails, etc	3 70
..	30	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Express charges and messengers	3 90
Dec.	1	Victor, porter, account services	10 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	5 00
..	"	Fixing stove, etc	1 20
..	5	Fixing commissions	4 00
..	"	Ribbon for commissions	1 20
..	"	Postage stamps	12 00
..	7	Postage stamps	10 00

Dec.	1	Express and telegram	3 80
..	"	Miss Sadie Patrick	25 00
Dec.	13	Postage stamps	15 00
..	"	Repairs in office	3 20
..	15	Victor, porter, account services	5 00
..	"	B. Rolle, extra office work	6 00
..	"	Express charges and telegrams	3 80
..	20	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Coal box repairs	1 70
..	24	Victor, porter, account services	10 00
..	"	Lamps, oil, etc	2 80
..	30	Postage stamps	8 00
1899.			
July	2	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	"	Postage stamps	2 00
..	4	Postage stamps	5 00
..	6	Postage stamps	5 00
..	9	B. Rolle, office work	6 00
..	11	Jas. S. Davidson, scrivener	2 40
..	14	Postage stamps	7 00
..	16	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	6 00
..	17	Col. Jno. S. Saunders, pro rata for Md. Div	6 30
Jan.	21	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	"	Victor, porter, account services	2 00
Feb.	6	Postage stamps	7 50
..	10	Miss Sadie Patrick, services as stenographer	25 00
..	20	Extra work, porter, cleaning, folding, etc	2 50
..	21	Postage stamps	5 00
..	24	Postage stamps	6 00
..	25	Miss Bettie Buck, account salary	5 00
Mar.	1	Postage stamps	5 00
..	3	Postage stamps	5 00
..	4	Postage stamps	6 50
..	6	Postage stamps	13 50
..	7	Postage stamps	5 50
..	8	Postage stamps	10 00
..	9	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	6 00
..	"	Men, cleaning and repairing	2 50
..	10	Miss Sadie Patrick, account services, stenographer	25 00
..	"	Postage stamps	8 50
..	13	Postage stamps	12 50
..	10	Miss Sadie Patrick, account services, stenographer	25 00
..	13	Postage stamps	5 00
..	15	Jas. S. Davidson	10 00
..	16	Postage stamps	9 50
.	17	Jno. P. Hopkins, account printing	25 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00

Mar.	18	Postage stamps:	14 50
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	21	To return amount paid Miss Patrick, stenographer	20 00
..	22	Postage stamps	7 50
..	23	A. W. Hyatt Co., Limited, account stationery	25 00
..	24	Postage stamps	15 00
..	"	Ice, sundry times	8 70
..	"	Citizens' Bank, returning amount loaned	4 80
..	25	Jno. P. Hopkins, account printing	22 00
..	"	Victor, porter	6 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	5 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Extra labor, folding, etc	2 60
Mch.	27	Julius Weis, account rent	30 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Express and telegram	3 60
..	28	Jno. P. Hopkins, account printing	25 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	5 00
..	"	Postage stamps	14 50
..	"	Maj. Gen. J. B. Polley, for money sent in error	2 00
..	29	Jno. Gauches & Sons, for oil stove	7 55
..	"	Bella Rolle, office work	6 00
..	"	Postage stamps	16 30
..	30	Rearranging, shelving and repairing	16 00
..	"	Telegrams and express	2 70
Apr.	1	F. F. Hansell & Bro., for Densmore typewriter	63 63
..	"	Postage stamps	22 00
..	"	Blickensderfer typewriter	55 00
..	"	Jno. P. Hopkins, account printing	25 00
..	"	A. W. Hyatt Stationery Co. Ltd., stationery	25 00
..	"	Citizens' Bank, take up check, error	9 00
..	3	F. Schwenden, for desk	3 25
..	"	Postage stamps	17 50
..	"	A. Marx Picture Frame Company, for frames	12 05
..	4	New Orleans Stencil Works, for stamps	6 60
..	"	Horace Vallas, rent typewriter	10 00
Apr.	4	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	16 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Porter, extra folding, etc	2 30
..	5	B. Rolle, office work	6 00
..	"	Postage stamps	10 00
..	"	Telegrams and express	3 50
..	6	W. L. Estabrook, carbon paper	4 50
..	"	Jas. S. Davidson, scrivener	10 00
..	"	Miss Sadie Patrick, account services, stenographer	5 00
..	"	Postage stamps	22 50
..	"	Messenger and telegrams	1 10
..	8	Jno. P. Hopkins, printing	25 00

Apr.	8	A. W. Hyatt & Co. Ltd., stationery	25 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work	4 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	6 00
..	"	Victor, porter	3 00
..	"	Express and telegram	1 30
..	11	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Express	1 70
..	12	F. F. Hansell & Bro., typewriter paper	4 95
..	12	Postage stamps	17 00
..	"	Express and telegrams	2 70
..	13	Postage stamps	20 00
..	"	Telegram and messenger	1 30
..	14	Jno. T. Ellett, Treasurer for Jefferson Davis Fund	201 00
..	15	Julius Weis, account rent	30 00
..	"	Jno. P. Hopkins, printing	25 00
..	"	A. W. Hyatt Co., Limited	25 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	10 00
..	"	Postage stamps	12 50
..	"	Col. W. J. Woodward, N. C. pro rata	26 83
..	17	Postage stamps	18 00
..	"	Express charges	1 70
..	18	Postage stamps	22 50
..	19	Victor, porter	10 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office and extra work	6 50
..	20	Col. J. Y. Gilmore, account of pro rata	25 00
..	"	Widow Geo. Huye, for boxes	3 95
..	22	Postage stamps	23 50
..	24	Southern Express charges	3 75
..	"	Hypolite Bastile, porter's work	10 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	6 00
..	"	Telegram and express charges	2 30
..	25	Postage stamps	22 50
..	26	Jno. P. Hopkins, printing	25 00
..	"	A. W. Hyatt Company, Limited, stationery	25 00
..	"	B. Rolle, office work, folding, etc	6 00
..	"	Victor, porter, services and extra help	10 00
..	"	Telegrams and Messengers	2 50
..	27	Postage stamps	23 50
..	28	For ice, three months	9 00
..	"	Repairs in office	9 50
..	29	Exchange on sundry drafts	12 50
..	"	Extra labor, folding papers	10 00
May	1	Miss Sadie Patrick, account services as stenographer	50 00
..	2	Postage stamps	23 50
..	"	Roberts & Co., lumber	4 00
..	"	New Orleans Stencil Works, for stamps	4 90
..	"	Jno. P. Hopkins, printing	100 00

May	2	Postage stamps	23 50
..	4	Fixing Commissions	10 00
..	"	Miss Bettie Buck, account services	10 50
..	5	Jno. P. Hopkins, printing	200 00
..	"	Postage stamps	22 50
		Amount expended	$ 3423 84

No balance on hand.

[OFFICIAL.] GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Examined and approved by

W. A. MONTGOMERY,

Chairman Finance Committee.

MINUTES

— OF THE —

TENTH ANNUAL MEETING

AND REUNION

— OF THE —

United Confederate Veterans,

Held in the City of Louisville, Ky.,

— ON —

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 30th and 31st, and June 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1900.

J. B. GORDON, General Commanding.
GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.
HOPKINS' PRINTING OFFICE, 631 COMMERCIAL PLACE
1902.

MINUTES

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TENTH ANNUAL MEETING

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J. B. GORDON, General Commanding.

GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

ORGANIZATION

OF THE

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS

WITH NAMES OF THE

DEPARTMENT DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS,

THEIR ADJUTANT'S GENERAL, AND ADDRESSES.

General JOHN B. GORDON, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General GEO. MOORMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Lieut. General WADE HAMPTON, Commander, Columbia, S. C.
Brig. General THEODORE G. BARKER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General THEODORE S. GARNETT, Commander, Norfolk, Va.
Col. JOS. V. BIDGOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Richmond, Va
Brig. General JAMES FRANCIS CROCKER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Portsmouth, Va.
Brig. General MICAJAH WOODS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charlottesville, Va

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Col. JOHN S. SAUNDERS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore.
Brig. General OSWALD TILGHMAN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Easton, Md
Brig. General JNO. F. ZACHARIAS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Cumberland.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Col. WM. H. S. BURGWYN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Henderson, N C.
Brig. General J. G. HALL, Commanding 1st Brigade, Hickory, N. C.
Brig. General W. L. LONDON, Commanding 2d Brigade, Pittsboro, N. C.
Brig. General FRANK M. PARKER, Commanding 3d Brigade, Enfield, N. C.
Brig. General JAS M. RAY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Asheville, N. C.

South Carolina Division.

Major General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Col. JAS. G. HOLMES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General ASBURY COWARD, Commanding 1st Brigade, care of the Citadel, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General THOMAS W. CARWILE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Edgefild, S. C.

Kentucky Division,

Major General J. M. POYTZ, Commander, Richmond, Ky.
Col. BENNETT H. YOUNG, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff. Louisville.
Brig. General JAMES M. ARNOLD, Commanding Ist Brigade, Newport, Ky.
Brig. General J. B BRIGGS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Russellville, Ky.
Brig. General JNO. H. LEATHERS, Commanding 3d Brigade, Louisville, Ky
Brig. General JAS. B. CLAY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Col. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brig. General DAVID E. JOHNSTON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Bluefield, W. Va.
Brig. General S. S. GREENE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Charleston, W. Va

Army of Tennessee Department.

Lieut. General S. D. LEE, Commande· Columbus, Miss.
Brig. General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General CLEMENT. A. EVANS. Commander, 442 Peach Tree Street, Atlanta, Ga.
Col. JOHN A. MILLER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General PETER ALEXANDER, SELKIRK McGLASHAN Commanding Southern Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brig. General C. M. WILEY, Commanding Eastern Georgia Brigade, Macon, Ga
Brig. General A J. WEST, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, 18 Pryor Street Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General JAS. S. BOYNTON, Commanding Western Georgia Brigade, Griffin, Ga.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Col. HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Spring Hill.
Brig. General JOHN W. A SANFORD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Montgomery.
Brig. General E. B. VAUGHAN, Commanding 2d Brigade, Mobile, Ala.
Brig. General WM. RICHARDSON, Commanding 3d Brigade, Huntsville.
Brig. General ADDISON F. McGEHEE, Commanding 4th Brigade, Anniston.

Tennessee Division.

Major General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Col. JOHN. P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville.
Brig. General JAS. E. CARTER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brig. General JNO. M. TAYLOR, Commanding 2d Brigade, Lexington, Tenn.
Brig. General S F. WILSON, Commanding 3d Brigade, Gallatin, Tenn.

Mississippi Division.

Major General W. D. CAMERON, Commander, Meridian, Miss.
Col. DeB. WADDELL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Meridian, Miss.
Brig. General SAM. H. PRYOR, Commanding 1st Brigade, Holly Springs, Miss.
Brig. General B. V. WHITE, Commanding 2d Brigade, Meridian, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General J. A. CHALARON, Commander, New Orleans, La
Col. LEWIS GUION, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Donaldsonville, La.

Florida Division.

Major General E. M. LAW, Commander, Bartow, Fla.
Col. FRED. L. ROBERTSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brooksville, Fla.
Brig. General GEO. REESE, Commanding 1st Brigade, Pensacola, Fla,
Brg. General N. A. HULL, Commanding 2d Brigade, Jacksonville, Fla.
Brig. General W. H. JEWELL, Commanding 3d Brigade, Orlando, Fla.

Trans-Mississisippi Department.

Lieut. General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Texas.
Brig. General A. T. WATTS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas.

Missouri Division.

Ma or General ROBERT McCULLOCH, Commander, Boonville, Mo.
Col. H. A. NEWMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Huntsville, Mo.
Brig. General S. M. KENNARD, Commanding Eastern Brigade, St. Louis, Mo·
Big. General G. W. THOMPSON, Commanding Western Brigade, Barry, Mo.

Texas Division.

Major General J. B. POLLEY, Commander, Floresville, Texas.
Col. S. O. YOUNG, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Galveston, Texas.

Northeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brigadier General E. G. BOWER, Commander, Dallas, Texas.

Northwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Texas.

Southeastern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General C. C. BEAVENS, Commander, Houston, Texas.

Southwestern Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General SAM MAVERICK, Commander, San Antonio, Texas.

Western Texas Sub-Division.

Brig. General W. H. RICHARDSON, Commander, Austin, Texas.

Arkansas Division.

Major General V. Y. COOK, Commander, Elmo, Ark.
Col. JNO. F. CALDWELL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Newport, Ark.
Brig. General J. C. BARLOW, Commanding 1st Brigade, Helena, Ark.
Brig. General H. A. McCOY, Commmanding 2d Brigade, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brig. General W. J. STOWERS, Commanding 3d Brigade, Morrilton, Ark.
Brig. General JOS. A. REEVES, Commanding 4th Brigade, Camden, Ark.

Indian Territory Division.

Major General R. B. COLEMAN, Commander, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Col. JAS. H. REED, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, McAlester, Indian Territory.
Brig. General JOHN L. GALT, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ardmore Indian Territory.
Brig. General D. M. HAILEY, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Krebs, Indian Territory.
Brig. General J. W. WATTS, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Wagoner Creek Nation, Indian Territory.
Brig. General GEO. W. GRAYSON, Commanding Creek Brigade, Eufaula, Indian Territory.

Oklahoma Division.

Major General J. O. CASLER, Commander, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Col. W. R. REAGAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brig. General C. R. BUCKNER, Commanding 1st Brigade, Guthrie, Okla.
Brig. General J. P. SAUNDERS, Commanding 2d Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.
Brig. General T. A. PUTNAM, Commanding 3d Brigade. Mangum, Okla.

Pacific Division.

Major General SPENCER R. THORPE, Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Col. A. M. FULKERSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brig. General HENRY T. SALE, Commanding Colorado Brigade, Denver, Colo.
Brig. General T. H. BELL, Commanding California Brigade, Fresno, Cal.
Brig. General FRANK D. BROWN, Commanding Montana Brigade, Philipsburg, Mont.

GEO. MOORMAN,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

[OFFICIAL.]

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

Tenth Annual Meeting and Reunion

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans,

HELD AT

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 30th and 31st and June 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1900.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30th, 1900.

The Tenth Annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was opened at the Reunion Hall, in Louisville, Ky., on Wednesday, May 30th, 1900, at 12 M., with 1277 Camps represented.

The events which occurred just previous to the meeting can best be described in the Press reports.

The Courier-Journal of May 31st, 1900, says:

CITY OFFICIALLY TURNED OVER TO VETERANS.

Magnificent Reunion Hall Presented to Confederates Amid the Wildest Enthusiasm.

Welcome Voiced by Eloquent Speakers.

Commander-in-Chief Gordon Accepts the Gift and Delivers His Annual Address.

AULD LANG SYNE.

[ADAPTED.]

Should dear old comrades be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should dear old comrades be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne we meet to night,
For auld lang syne,
To join in blessed memories
Of days of auld lang syne.

We've passed through many varied scenes,
Since that day long ago,
We bade adieu to home, sweet home,
And wives and sweethearts, too,
With hearts for any fate we went
To battle for the right,
Where dear old friends passed swift away,
In many a bloody fight.

A Grand chorus of ten thousand voices sang this beautiful melody in the big reunion hall of the Confederate Veterans at Sixth street and the river yesterday afternoon. This song came after some of the most wildly enthusiastic scenes imaginable, in which tears and cheers played a prominent part.

It was the formal opening of the reunion; the presentation of the great frame building to the Veterans by the local Reunion Committee, and the exercises were as impressive as they were appropriate.

If ever a grander looking body of men came to Kentucky, the oldest inhabitant does not recall the occurrence, for seated in that big hall were thousands of men whose hair was as gray as their uniforms, soldiers all, and gentlemen of the Southland, with their wives and daughters and sons, a well-dressed, cultured, refined, educated body, with eyes ablaze, hearts nigh to bursting with sentiment and throats choking with enthusiasm.

The song referred to was sung toward the close of the exercises. It came just after Col. Bennett H. Young had formerly turned the great building over to Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans. Before this the huge crowd had cheered itself hoarse in response to "Dixie" to "My Old Kentucky Home" and other tunes which, wherever heard, make the blood of a Southern-born man tingle. The crowd had listened to eloquent and impassioned speeches, had heard the South and its sons praised; had heard it declared by at least one man, the Rev. Carter Helm Jones, that there was no "lost cause," but that the South had erected

an imperishable monument; it had heard of the forty-odd thousand Kentuckians who had taken up arms and fought for the cause, and had listened to as earnest words of welcome as were ever delivered within the hearing of any set of men.

"Boys, Sing Auld Lang Syne."

Then, after all these acts had taken place, after all the speeches had been made, the roof almost lifted, and the building had been given to the men in gray, Gen. Gordon stepped to the front of the stage and yelled :

"Boys, you can sing, sing 'Auld Lang Syne.' "

Buried somewhere in the heart of the crowd near the stage a bugler blew a shrill blare as a prelude. Instantly ten thousand men and women rose to their feet as if they had been drilled to rise simultaneously.

"Should dear old comrades be forgot,
And never brought to mind?"

It was like the roar of a vast herd of buffalo stampeded on the plains. The sound rose and fell like the sea during a storm. High above the crowd, standing on the balcony near the rail at the western end of the hall was a girl, clad in crimson and white, and above all that grand powerful roar of melody her beautiful alto voice rang out clearly and distinctly :

"To join in blessed memories
Of days of auld lang syne."

On the left and on the right men and women were weeping. They made no attempt to hide their tears, nor was there any need for hiding. They held to each other's arms, and sang or tried to sing of

"Where we may reunite
With Morgan, Sidney Johnston, Helm,
And all who wore the gray."

It was a scene long to be remembered by all who saw or heard and not one of those grizzled warriors will ever forget it.

The crowd was remarkable for its size, considering the weather. Rain began to fall in torrents during the forenoon, and at the time when the veterans were due to reach the hall, the downpour was terrific and drenching. But they got there some way and they looked dry and comfortable once they were there.

The great wooden building was dazzling white and was the biggest hall the veterans had ever assembled in. It was draped in red and white, and sixteen flagpoles fluttered the stars and bars, the flag of the "lost cause."

Inside the sight was one calculated to thrill any man, however cold. There were hundreds of men there from every State in the

South ; sturdy fellows, some with many years yet to live, but mos of them old and gray and feeble, with the sand in life's hour-glass nearly run out.

NOTABLE MEN FROM THE SOUTH.

Among those on the stage were Dr. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans ; Chief Justice James H. Hazelrigg, Mayor Charles P. Weaver, Commander-in-Chief Gen. John B. Gordon, Col. Bennett H. Young, Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, the Rev. Carter Helm Jones, Col. Thos. W. Bullitt, Col. Attilla Cox, Ex-Senator Matt W. Ransom, of North Carolina ; Julian S. Carr, of North Carolina; Bishop Dudley, the Hon. J. H. Reagan, of Dallas, Texas, the only surviving member of Jefferson Davis' Cabinet ; Gen. W. L. Cabell, Lieutenant General, S. D. Lee; Rev. J. Wm. Jones, Chaplain General; Hon Jas. B. McCreary, Mrs Katie Cabell Currie, Mrs. Lee C. Harby, representing the Pacific Division; General Wm. H. Jackson, Ex-Governor Robt. Lowry, and General Chas. E Hooker, both of Miss.; Senator Jas. H. Berry, of Ark.; Col. W. N. Haldeman, Gen. Jno. B. Castleman, Gen. Basil Duke, of Ky.; Major General Clement A. Evans, of Ga.; Mrs. Jno. B. Gordon, Miss Carrie Gordon, and Majors Hugh and Frank Gordon; Hon. H. W. Bruce, Mrs. H. W. Bruce, Sister of the great Kentuckian, Gen. Ben. Hardin Helm; Mrs. Basil Duke, Sister of the great Kentucky Soldier, Gen. Jno. H. Morgan; Miss Charlotte Prentiss, General and Mrs. Geo. Moorman, Miss Sadie Patrick, General Moorman's Secretary, Major General, C. Irvine Walker, and Col. Jas. G. Holmes, both of South Carolina; Mrs. Julia P. Weed, President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; Governor Beckham, of Ky, and Lieutenant Governor Estopinal, of La.; Mrs. Margaret Jefferson Davis Hayes Daughter of our great Cheiftan, Jefferson Davis, and Miss Varina Howell Jefferson Davis Hayes, Sponsor for the South, Grand-Daughter of Jefferson Davis; Ex-Governor, W. C. Oates, of Ala ; Brig. Gen., T. N. Waul, of Texas, and many others. There were over five hundred people on the stage.

CONVENTION CALLED TO ORDER.

Though the formal opening of the reunion was scheduled for noon, it was 12:23 o'clock when Maj. Gen. J. M. Poyntz called the assembly to order. At that time there were between 8,000 and 10,000 people in the big hall. Every chair on the lower floor was occupied, and the balcony was pretty well filled. Hundreds were arriving every minute, despite the pouring rain.

The hall presented a beautiful appearance at this time. On twelve of the thirteen posts which held up the balcony were the emblems of Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas. Florida, North Carolina, Mississippi and other Southern States. About these posts and shields were twined

streamers of crimson and white. Surmounting these pillars of color was a huge band of the same colors, and on top of this, stretched to the ceiling, were streamers of red and white focussed at semi-rosettes of the same hue. Below these sat the thousands in gray, their battle-scarred faces upturned to the speakers who were welcoming them to the city.

Meeting was now called to order by Major General J. M. Poyntz commanding the Kentucky Division United Confederate Veterans, who announced that the Doxology would now be sung. Singing of the Doxology, led by cornet, by the entire audience.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye Heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

After the singing of the doxology, Major General, J. M. Pontz, announced that the Rev. Dr. J. Wm. Jones, Chaplain General of the United Confederate Veterans would offer prayer:

DR. JONES' PRAYER.

The U. C. V. Chaplain General, Rev. Dr. J. Wm. Jones, a soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia, an intimate friend both of General Robt. E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson, delivered an earnest prayer in which he said :

We thank Thee, oh God for thy mercy and grace under which we gather in this annual Reunion. We thank Thee that so many of our comrades are left, and permitted to assemble here in this great city, giving thanks for Thy blessings, and praising Thee forever.

We pray that richest blessings be showered on all Confederate Veterans everywhere, and also that Thy richest spiritual blessings may be their portion. We thank God for the large number of Christian soldiers still in the ranks. We thank Thee for the Daughters of the Confederacy, who are doing such a noble and self-sacrificing work all over our fair Southland. We also give Thee gracious thanks for the Sons of Confederate Veterans, they also are devoting their best talents to the upbuilding of our beloved cause, that cause for which their fathers suffered and died on the battlefield.

And now Oh Lord we pray thy blessings upon this Reunion, be with us in our work, guide us in the way we should go, and after we have disbanded for another year go with us to our homes, and have us in Thy keeping, and we shall praise Thee forever and forever. Amen !

Major-General J. M. Poyntz, the presiding officer, then introduced in complimentary language the following speakers in their turn :

Address of welcome by Hon. Charles P. Weaver, Mayor of the City of Louisville.

Mayor Charles P. Weaver said :

Gentlemen of the United Confederate Veterans—The city of Louisville bids you a glad welcome. Her 250,000 people, with one voice, greet you with the most generous offers of hospitality.

The superb history of the armies of the Confederate States fills the brightest pages in the annals of human courage, human self-sacrifice, and he who writes the story of what the men and women of the South suffered and lost for national independence has a theme worthy of the most brilliant genius and eloquent pen.

After half a century of most intimate social and commercial intercourse, Louisville feels greatly honored to have as her guests those who have contributed so largely to her prosperity and growth, and those for whom, both in war and peace, she has felt the truest admiration and highest regard.

I am sure that in this great throng of Confederate soldiers there are many who, amid the darkest days of the great war, either in passing through this great city or surrounded by the sufferings of a military prison, have experienced the help and sympathy of her people, and especially of her women.

And now, that the war is gone save in the splendid memories of glorious manhood and patriotism it developed, this city, as you come to renew the memories of the past, and pledge again the vows of devotion and loyalty to each other and the principles for which you fought, feels especially honored to have you assembled for this laudable object within our gates. Louisville has always been honored by her relations to the South, and she has persistently sought the distinguished privilege of entertaining the men who wore the gray. She recalls what the South was in 1865, and with profoundest pride points to what the South is to-day, and she ascribes to the Confederate veterans, to whom it justly belongs, the magnificent development of the South's resources and her unsurpassed growth in manufacture, agriculture and finance. There was no misfortune that could daunt the men who bore the stars and bars and who followed the unmatched leader of the Confederate armies. They came from the war defeated, not dishonored, and their patience, industry and unfailing resources have made the South one of the fairest and most prosperous portions of the earth. Twice as Chief Executive of Louisville I sent an invitation in her name by gallant Kentucky Confederates to ask you to visit the State's chief city ; and now, gentlemen, that you have come, we say a thousand heartiest welcomes. All are ready to do you honor; all are ready to serve you as they can, and amongst the quarter of a million men and women who make up the population of Louisville there is an absolutely unanimous desire to make your stay in every respect agreeable and pleasing, and all beg the distinction of making this meeting of your

association the most enjoyable and delightful you have ever known.

On behalf of the city, I offer you its freedom, its hospitality, its entertainment, its cheer and its appreciation of your presence. We beg you to command us in all ways that can add to your comfort while here, and ask a kindly remembrance when you shall depart to your homes.

Music by the Band—"My Old Kentucky Home."

Address of welcome on behalf of the Board of Trade, by Colonel Thomas W. Bullitt.

Colonel Thomas W. Bullitt spoke for the Louisville Board of Trade. He said:

Youths when there was a Confederate army, but veterans now, the last mother's son of you. Though veterans in the battle of life, it rejoices the heart to see how lightly time has dealt with you. It is a way that old Father Time has of dealing with honest and brave men.

Veterans, I am directed by the Board of Trade of this city to extend to you a hearty welcome. They have looked for your coming; they rejoice in your presence; they will do what they can for your pleasure, and hope that you will carry with you a pleasing memory of the Confederate reunion in Louisville.

The question may arise, Why a formal welcome from a Board of Trade to Confederate soldiers?

It is not a military organization. It has no military antecedents. It shrinks from war, because trade best flourishes in peace.

Yet here is this Board of Trade extending its welcome to you as Confederate soldiers!

Is it a simple act of courtesy to strangers coming to our city? That would justify the act, but it has a deeper significance.

Is it a tribute of the business men of to-day to the courage, the devotion, the heroism displayed by you thirty-five years ago? That would justify the world in lifting its hat to you, but there is a further motive.

Is it sympathy with the cause you represented so nobly in action, and which you still so fondly cherish?

Some of those who so heartily greet you to-day entertained other views than yours; some met you in hostile array; perhaps the greater number represents a generation which knows of the War of the Rebellion as a matter of history or of tradition only.

What, then, is the meaning of this welcome from the business men of the city as such?

It is that in you, the soldiers of a generation now rapidly passing away, they recognize the business men of the South. In you they recognize the men on whom Louisville depends, and has for a generation depended, for her own progress and prosperity.

They remember, or they have learned, that on the day after the war-drum ceased to beat, the Confederate soldiers, with one mind

and one heart, recognized the duties which the advent of peace imposed upon them.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

It was truly an imposing spectacle—without precedent in the history of the world! Two great armies, through four years trained to the constant shock of battle and roar of conflict, turning their mighty energies from a war of destruction to the upbuilding of a common country.

While the conquering army returned to its home across the Ohio and the Potomac, you accepted the burden of restoring and of advancing the South, for which your fathers, your brothers, your mothers, your sisters and yourselves were then, and are now, ready to sacrifice time, youth, energy and life.

And the struggle which you have made during the storms which have followed—the storms of Reconstruction, the financial storms of 1873 and of 1893—and the magnificent success which you have achieved, command the same respect and admiration which your record as soldiers excited; and that respect and admiration the world to-day accords you.

Now, in the decline of life, you have a right to be glad and proud—proud of your past; glad in the hope—I should rather say in the presence of a worthy posterity. It is right that from year to year you should thus meet to recall old associations to mingle with the present, and to anticipate the glorious future which you have prepared for your children.

Veterans, this Board of Trade, in extending welcome to you, welcomes the entire South; for you are the South.

The spirit of the South sustained you in war; your spirit raised a broken and well-nigh ruined land into the realms of hope and of enterprise, and has erected on those ruins a superstructure of material, moral and religious grandeur.

To every Confederate Soldier it is a source of just pride, that of those who are here, and those who have a right to be here, almost every man, at his home, is a factor in business and in the social and political life of his people. So large a body of men, I firmly believe, never turned out so few drones in society.

Your leaders in war have continued to be leaders, because they were worthy. But side by side with them, equal in dignity, equal in intellect and in energy in every state and in every walk of life, stand those whom they led as privates in the ranks.

If, in this city, you shall inquire for the leading merchants and business men, among them will certainly be named Capt. George C. Norton, enlisted as a private in the Eighth Georgia Infantry; Harry Weissinger, a private in Morgan's cavalry, and Gen. John B. Castleman enlisted as Captain in John H. Morgan's squadron, all active and distinguished members of the Board which I have the honor to represent.

Ask who for thirty years have stood as leaders among professional men, and you cannot fail to hear the names of Dr. David W. Yandell, Rev. John A. Broaddus and Prof. Whitsitt, the latter a private in Forrest's cavalry.

Ask whom you will for the leading citizens of this State, and you will surely hear named among them Simon Bolivar Buckner and Basil W. Duke.

And what exists here exists throughout the South. And not alone in our Southland have the energy and power of the old Confederate Soldier been shown. Wherever the fates have landed him he has stood a man among men, the peer of the greatest and the best.

Judah P. Benjamin accomplished at a single bound what no other foreigner ever achieved—a place at the head of the English Bench. Mr. Lamar, Cabinet Officer and Justice of the United States Supreme Court, stood the equal of the ablest among his associates.

To-day no surgeon in New York outranks Dr. Wyeth, enlisted as a soldier in Forrest's command.

And John Inman, cotton factor and banker, holding his own among the giants of finance, as the man who first directed attention and guided foreign capital to the South; to whose knowledge of her resources and whose energy in action and in advice are due Birmingham and that great system now developed into the Southern railway—the source owes to him an untold debt of gratitude.

SOUTH'S DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

Doubtless the common sense and the patriotic spirit of the Confederate Soldier would ultimately have led him into the true course of duty. But for the promptness and thoroughness with which this result was achieved, the South stands indebted, beyond all other influences, to the wisdom, the advice and the example of the great leader who then and always held their confidence, their esteem and the boundless love of their hearts.

Fellow-soldiers of the Confederacy, I have seen the tomb of Napoleon Bonaparte, the most splendid monument ever erected in honor of a world hero; I have seen the mausoleum, on the banks of the Hudson, in which lies the body of Gen. Grant, a magnificent tribute of a great people to a great man; I have seen the monuments erected by the English people to their national heroes, Lord Nelsonand, Lord Wellington; but I have never seen—I believe the world does not contain—a monument which so uplifts the soul, which so arouses the affection, the pride, the love of glory and the love of duty, which so touches the heart of an entire people—as does the recumbent statue of Robert E Lee in the Chapel of Washington and Lee University.

Veterans of the Confederate army, in the name of the Board of Trade, in the name of all our people whom it so worthily represents, welcome to Louisville and to Kentucky.

Music by the Band—"Sewanee River."

ADDRESS BY REV. CARTER HELM JONES.

One of the most eloquent addresses of the day was delivered by the Rev. Carter Helm Jones on behalf of the Commercial Club. The orator's eloquence aroused the old veterans enthusiasm to the highest pitch, and he was so enthusiastically applauded that he could scarcely proceed.

The band played a few bars of "Sewanee River" and then Gen. Poyntz introduced the Rev. Carter Helm Jones, of the Broadway Baptist Church, who delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the Commercial Club. Dr. Jones was in splendid voice and his speech was a masterly effort. He welcomed the veterans for what they had been, he said, Confederate soldiers. He declared that it was not a lost cause, but that the seeds sown by the blood of those who had given up their lives would live forever.

DR. JONES AROUSES ENTHUSIASM.

"My father's friends and citizens of immortality," said Dr. Jones and the roof trembled from the cheers. He said he believed he was standing on consecrated ground. He believed the South, because of its fight, had reared for itself an imperishable monument, which, no matter what attacks were made on it, would last for all time.

While Mr. Jones was speaking, a brigade, A. P. Hill Camp, of Petersburg, Va., about 200 strong, headed by a band playing Dixie, entered the hall. The thousands rose as one man and cheered mightily. Dr. Jones was compelled to postpone his speech for several minutes before he could proceed.

Music by the Band—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."

ADDRESS BY HON. ATTILA COX.

The address of welcome on behalf of the Finance Committee of the Reunion was delivered in eloquent and graceful style by the Hon. Attila Cox. The speaker enumerating the efforts and successes of the Reunion Committee, was applauded throughout his speech, and his statement that the committee had plenty of money and was prepared to pay the bills of any Confederate soldier who owed anything brought forth tremendous applause.

Music by the Band—"Maryland, My Maryland."

Address of welcome on behalf of Kentucky Division, U. C. V's, by Hon. Jas. H. Hazelrigg, Chief Justice of Kentucky.

Judge James H. Hazelrigg said:

In recent years we have heard much about an Old South and a New South. It seems to me that on this occasion the whole South—both the Old and the New—have come up to see us: And I am glad, indeed that nobody has stayed at home. While it is to be understood

at the outset that the tenderest and choicest bits of the fatted calf are intended for the Old, yet I have no doubt the New will manage to do fairly well. Truth to say, this New South is rather a pushing, aggressive quantity, and don't have to be looked after to see that it gets its share of goodly things. In which respect, I may be permitted to say, it is somewhat a "chip off the old block." Indeed, we look on the New as differing from the Old only in point of years.

We know full well that whatever of grit and courage and fire there may be, and is, in the New, the inspiration of it all springs from the chivalry and the glory of the Old.

Whatever there was of gallantry and dash in young Hobson, of the Merrimac, found its source in the heroism of that old Confederate tarheel—the elder Hobson—who gave his life for the cause.

All honor, then, to the Old South! The Old Dixie! The wartime land of "Cinnamon seed and sandy bottom!"

All honor, too, to the New—albeit, if there be good in the New, it is because "Truth crushed to earth" has risen again. And it could not be otherwise than that there should be an offspring of glorious fruitage from the sacrifices and struggles of the fathers of the 60's! It is an absolute law of nature that nothing ever existing is lost—no righteous cause is ever lost. The lessons of that long struggle, the trials and sufferings of the "Soldier in gray"—the heroism of the men, and the tears and loving sacrifices of the women of the South, will live forever in story and in song, to inspire true womanhood to noble deeds.

What wonder is it, then, that, founded on the Old, there is of the South to-day a race of brave men and true women?

It is to these men and women of that fair land—veteran and son of veteran—that Kentucky veterans give the glad and welcome hand. We meet, my comrades, while we may, to inculcate and emphasize the lessons of the Great Struggle. To-morrow the duty must be committed to younger though not less loyal hearts. Even now a great host has passed away.

Davis and Lee and Jackson have crossed ever the river and are at rest under the shade! While Longstreet and Gordon and Buckner, with the glorious remnant gathered here, are waiting at the Gates!

Therefore, tears and love for the Old, and greetings of joy for the New! All are equally and thrice welcome!

Song—"My Old Kentucky Home," by the Confederate Glee Club.

GENERAL SIMON BOLIVAR BUCKNER.

Lieutenant General Simon Bolivar Buckner was then introduced by Major General Poyntz, the Presiding Officer, and welcomed the Veterans on behalf of the Kentucky Confederates. As the white-haired old Veteran stepped to the front of the stage he was accorded

an ovation which visibly affected him. His remarks were confirmed chiefly to the division of feeling in Kentucky, and of the trials which Kentucky Confederates endured on account of this being a neutral State. He declared Kentucky was proud of its Confederacy, and welcomed the Veterans with warm words on behalf of the State. His remarks were cheered throughout his address, which was grand and eloquent.

The Confederate Glee Club sang "My Old Kentucky Home," which was cheered and cheered again, but no encore was allowed on occount of the lack of time.

GENERAL BENNETT H. YOUNG.

Presentation of the Building to the Commanding General by General Bennett H. Young, Chairman of Reunion Committee:

After the song Gen. Bennett H. Young was introduced by Commander Poyntz, and the greeting he received was second only to that accorded the Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans. Gen. Young made a grand, impassioned speech, which kept the Veterans cheering at the end of almost every sentence.

IMPERISHABLE GLORY FOR THE SOLDIERS OF THE SOUTH.

Gen. Bennett H. Young Pays An Eloquent Tribute To the Gray Old Veterans.

Gen. Bennett H. Young spoke as follows:

Mr. Commander and Comrades: This hour witnesses the realization of long cherished plans and the fulfillment of years of hope. The Confederates of Kentucky, with great desire, have longed for a meeting of the survivors of the "Lost Clause" within the limits of this Commonwealth, and now, that you have come, in so far as they control or command the happenings of this occasion, there is no good thing they would withhold from you.

Amongst those who, thirty-nine years ago, tendered their lives and fortunes to defend Southern nationality, there were none more unselfish and none more devoted in their advocacy of the right than those who entered the Confederate Army from Missouri, Maryland and Kentucky. They had more to lose and less to gain than any others of the men who wore the gray, and the thousands of nameless graves of these self-exiled heroes scattered among the valleys and along the hillsides of the Southern land speak, as only the dead can speak, of chivalrous devotion and unselfish loyalty to the right.

The peculiar conditions under which 24,000 Kentuckians offered their lives in defense of the South made them love its people and the principles for which they fought, with an intensity which is immeasurable.

Comrades, these Kentucky Confederates value their services to the South as the noblest and grandest of all the memories and associations of their lives. They consider that they are illustrious because of the valor, patriotism and patience and self-denial which have made the name of the Confederacy immortal and which, though dead, will live through all the ages of human history as one of the most illustrious and superb exhibitions of human endurance and human consecration to duty which has ever been written upon the annals of the world.

Soldiers, patriots, heroes, Fame's immortals, your presence here quickens every emotion of a glorious and well-founded pride and thrills every manly and generous impulse of our hearts.

You need no words of mine to assure you that you are welcome. The air is laden with benedictions, the songsters warble blessings upon you; every countenance is full of benign pleasure at your presence; the electric currents whisper to you kindliest greetings, and with one acclaim nature and man bid you gladdest and truest welcome.

THE WORLD KNOWS.

We may not speak your names; we cannot tell who you are, but what you were all the world knows.

My people know you are a part of that superb host who wore the gray; that you are of the men who followed Lee, Jackson, the Johnstons, Breckinridge, Ferrest and Morgan, and when this is spoken in a single sentence I clothe you with fadeless renown.

I see before me men who made history at Shiloh; who charged up Malvern Hill; who rushed along the valley of the Chickamauga; who defended at Atlanta in the matchless contest of eighty days, and who at Franklin—that terrible and awful holocaust—rushed upon the ramparts of the enemy, which could only be reached by climbing over platforms made by dead and wounded comrades.

Here in my presence are men who quailed not at the destruction of Antietam; who held the Angle at Cold Harbor; who marched with Jackson around Chancellorsville; who charged up the rocky sides of Gettysburg, and imprinted on its cold and pitiless stones, in letters of blood, their chivalry and courage.

There are men here who at Manansas refused to charge until the immortal Lee rode away from danger, and then with wild and resistless dash swept an apparently unconquerable foe from an almost impregnable position.

There are men here who stood at the Petersburg Crater and yielded at Appomattox because they were starved into a feebleness which emaciated their bodies, but could not destroy their unconquerable will.

There are men here who won renown at Red river, Baton Rouge, Corinth.

What magnificent memories I invoke and what chivalrous

records I recall, what splendid pages of human history I read over again in these magic words, which uplift Southern courage and magnify American manhood.

The South fought four years, but these four years contain the grandest and sublimest pages of American history. Blot out these and all they mean, and they leave blank the proudest memories of our great nation.

From defeat we won imperishable renown. Losing, we have crowned our dead nation, its heroes and its living people with a glorious immortality. Wonderfully illustrious record! There are no stains on the Southern shield. Confederate men and women did all they could do. They were defeated, not because they were wrong or unfaithful in any respect whatever, but because an overruling Providence decreed their downfall in the solution of a divine policy for the government of the world, into which human ken cannot pierce or venture. But this does not dim the splendor of their heroism, the glory of their patriotism, or the grandeur of their sacrifices.

As you entered the city of Louisville from the south two objects must have attracted your attention. The first of these was the hospital erected by the people of Louisville for the care of the yellow fever sufferers of the South. When the "destruction that wasteth at noonday and the pestilence that walketh in darkness" hovered with death-dealing touch over the Southland, all the cities save Louisville shut out her refugees. Her women and her children fleeing from this unknown, stealthy enemy, met a hearty reception here. Hospitals were built, nurses were provided, and these sufferers were treated with tenderest and truest care. Hundreds of them went down in death before this horrible plague and have found a resting place beneath the soil of Kentucky. These acts on the part of the city of Louisville speak in truer tones than all the eulogies I could pronounce of the love of the people of Louisville and Kentucky for the men and women of the South.

At the head of one of the great thoroughfares of the city of Louisville, as you enter its limits, you behold a splendid monument. It was erected by the Confederacy. It has upon it only three words, and these are "Our Confederate Dead." Mark you, comrades, these words, "Our Confederate Dead."

Sleeping on our hillsides, down along the valleys, in solitary graves or in its cemeteries, beneath the sod of our Commonwealth, rest at least 6,000 of your immortal dead; all the States of the Confederacy are represented there, and we regard as the richest of our treasures the ashes of your brave, which the disasters and calamities of war have left in our keeping. We have not only cared for our dead, but we have cared for yours, and at Danville, Cynthiana, Lexington, Louisville, Paris, Frankfort, at Georgetown, Nicholasville and Richmond are monuments—the evidences of our faithfulness and our devotion to the memory of our Confederates who found the end while battling in our State.

These dead came from homes in Florida, where the roses never fade and the flowers never cease to bloom, and where men are valiant and intrepid; from the mountains and the hills of the great Empire State, Georgia, always patriotic, always true; from the valleys and plantations of South Carolina, where mingle in such richness the blood of the Hugenots and Anglo-Saxon creating a knightly manhood worthy of every call which duty makes; from North Carolina, that wonderful Commonwealth, whose soldiers, in all our great battle fields, exhibited a courage and heroism, and suffered a decimation that stands unparalleled; from Virginia, whose soil drank so much blood of our precious dead and whose sons portrayed a valor and chivalry worthy of the cavaliers from whom they sprang, and worthy of her who has given to our country countless wealth in military and civil patriots; from Tennessee, that great volunteer State, the spirit of whose people no calamity could break, and whose love of country shone with a lustre that no misfortune could dim. They came from the plains of Alabama, whose offering of more than 40,000 gallant sons attested the zeal and loyalty of the Commonwealth within which was organized the Confederacy; from the Deltas of the Mississippi, whose soldiers by their impetuous heroism on all the great battle fields, from the Father of Waters to the Atlantic, have made a glorious memorial which will abide forever; from the prairies of Texas, whose children breathe freedom's air and who catch noblest courage from the chainless winds which sweep her boundless plains; from Arkansas, whose soldiers at home and abroad filled out the highest measure of manliest devotion and unfaltering bravery in defense of Southern rights. There are heroes here, too, from Louisiana who, with the fire and dash of the French, possessed the dogged determination and unfailing patience of the Anglo-Saxon, who won renown and glory upon every field on which they fought; from Missouri, whose men, expatriated and exiled, never ceased to love that holy cause to which they had consecrated their splendid manhood and whose sufferings on a hundred battle fields showed costliest sacrifice men could make for liberty and right. And Maryland, chivalrous Maryland, whose horsemen and footmen always ought the head of the column, who gloried in marching wheres dangers were thickest and in whose Confederate soldiers the world has an example of intrepidity, constancy and fearlessness, which will forever shine on the escutcheon of their native Commonwealth with a brilliancy and glory which no future can pale and no heroism surpass.

All these sepulchres we have guarded with never ceasing care and wreathed with the only crown we could bring—our tears, our prayers, our praise and our love. We have begged of you to come and see whether we have been faithful in the discharge of this holy and exalted privilege. Come, comrades, come, and

"Without sword or flag and with soundless tread,
Once more we will gather our deathless dead
Out of their silent graves."

And, communing with the spirits of our departed, if they speak they will tell you how, through these many decades we have remembered and exalted their virtures and extolled their courage and heroism, and how we have erected monuments which, with their columns lifted heavenward, have magnified the glory and the greatness of the Confederate dead.

In these hours of our glad reunion, these times when we talk over the past and our souls are enthused with glory at the recollection of who and what our people were, there is one class of our heroic dead that must not be forgotten. These were the men who died in the prisons of the North, away from their homes, with no ministering touch of mother, sister, wife or sweetheart; with the horrors and discomforts of a military prison, day after day feeling the slow touch of disease invading their forms, preparing them for sure, inevitable death; with the consciousness that the fire of fever had begun to glow which would end in dissolution with the shadow of pestilence fitting before their eyes, painting weired and horrible figures on the planks of their uncomfortable barracks; day by day offered by their captors freedom if they would only forswear allegiance to their country, they made the choice of brave and chivalrous men, and, conscious of approaching death, spurned the offers of their captors, refused to renounce their loyalty to their country and their people, and cheerfully and heroically faced death, and filled unnamed graves rather than prove recreant to their duty to the South.

At Camp Chase, Camp Douglas, Johnson's Island, at Elmira, Fort Delaware, Rock Island, at Camp Morton, there are thousands and thousands of these heroes who fill unmarked tombs, who died away from their homes and their friends, without the enthusiasm of battle or the glamour of war, and I do not hesitate to say, of all the men who went down to the grave for our noble cause, through all the sacrifices of live that were made for the South and her people, there are none that in absolute heroism and sublimity of consecration equal those who died in Northern military prisons.

Last, but not least, Mr. Commander and comrades, I see before me women of the South, who passed through the sacrifices and horrors of war and military invasion; from whose pure and tender bosoms no word of complaint ever arose; who made truest, grandest and noblest sacrifices for the South, who did it without question, who did it without regret, and whose loyalty and devotion to the Southern cause will ever stand out in history as the most beautiful example of womanly courage, womanly patience and womanly self-sacrifice.

"Who bade us go, with smiling tears?
Who scorned the renegade?
Who, silencing their trembling fears,
Watched, cheered, then wept and prayed?

"Who nursed our wounds with tender care,
And then, when all was lost,
Who lifted us from our despair,
And counted not the cost?
The women of the South."

And now, into your hands, one of our greatest leaders—one who saw the first and the last of the Confederacy; who amid its closing hours was the friend and counsellor of Lee, and to whom the love of all the Confederates of the South goes out in unrestrained measure—we commit this building; trusting that the tenth reunion will bring memories which will never die; may arouse affections which will live while life shall last and which will create in the minds of our comrades of the South this one idea: That the Kentucky Confederate yields to none of his comrades, in that great cause we represent, in devotion to the memories and to the history of that great nation which, living only four years, has won a place in history which shall be as imperishable and as lasting as is the glory and heroism of the men who defended its name and who created its immortality.

With these glorious memories of the past, with these noble emotions aroused by the presence of the surviving heroes of the Confederacy within our borders, can you wonder that the 250,000 people of Louisville and the 2,000,000 people of Kentucky give you gladdest and warmest welcome to our city and our State?

In the entertainment of such a vast assemblage there must be some friction, some oversight, some neglect; but these things will come, not because of any lack on our part, Mr. Commander and comrades, of a desire to give you all that hospitable hearts can give, but by reason of the very conditions which surround us. We only ask you to forget any inconvenience of the moment and remember that there is only one wish in every heart, and that is to make you as happy as possible while you remain with us.

Song—"Auld Lang Syne," by the Confederate Glee Club.

GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

At the conclusion of Gen. Bennett H. Young's address he turned to Gen. John B. Gordon, the Commander, and formally presented to him the reunion building, as chairman of the Reunion Committee.

At this point every person in the hall arose and waved hats, handkerchiefs or umbrellas and yelled for the leader of the veterans. Gen. Gordon was kept bowing for several minutes, and when quiet

was finally restored he spoke in glowing words of Kentucky's great achievements and her fame, and eulogized her gallant sons as follows:

Gen. John B. Gordon made the following eloquent address:

General, Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen of the Reception Committee—No man is gifted enough, and no words are strong enough, to tell Kentuckians what we feel, at this hour, and how deeply we feel it. Shall I say for my comrades and myself that we are grateful, profoundly grateful? That would be, in the presence of such a demonstration, the merest commonplace, the needless statement of a patent fact, which you already know or can plainly read in these moistened eyes and quivering lips. Shall I tell you that we are amazed, that we were unprepared for such a display, such exuberance of hospitality, such warmth and prodigality of welcome? I cannot say that, for it would be untrue. We knew beforehand what to expect of this great-hearted people.

Your distinguished fellow-citizen, Col. Bennett Young, who was the selected mouthpiece of your delegates, had assured us at Charleston, in words fervid and eloquent, that if we would come to Louisville, Kentucky's homes and hearts, Kentucky's wealth, the products of her unrivaled pastures, her tenderest lambs and fattest beeves and the contents of her graneries, transmuted by Kentucky magic into liquid corn and rye—that all these should be ours, the support and the solace, the meat and the drink, of these battle-scarred men.

PROMISES FULFILLED.

We have come to find not only that it is true, but that the half had not been told. What can I say, then, what can any man say or do to represent to this people the responsive echoes of our deeply stirred sensibilities? If I possessed the mystic power to catch and transmute into burning sentences the thoughts of these brains and the rhythm of these hearts, I might hope to give you some conception of our appreciation of this Kentucky greeting. Why has not some Edison or some gifted scientist, moved by a genius divine, invented some means of photographing human emotions? Why did not that crafty delver into nature's secrets who discovered the X-rays give us a double X-ray, powerful enough to expose to Kentucky's view the emotions of these men? If such an instrument were at your command this morning, you would see inscribed upon these hearts, in indelible letters, the beloved name of Kentucky.

The truth is, gentlemen, that your State holds a place among her sisters that is not only unique, but decidedly picturesque.

BOUQUETS FOR OLD KENTUCKY.

She is sui generis. As a Georgian, I feel an unspeakable pride in my native State, in her glorious past; and I confidently predict

for her a great and enviable future. As a Southerner, I glory in the unrivaled gifts of this section to the general government; in its illustrious names, in the untarnished honor of its public servants. and in the brilliant achievements of its sons in peace and war As an American who loves his whole country, I confidently claim for her the foremost place among all the nations. I proudly challenge the records of all time to furnish a parallel to her career; to equal the practical and developing genius of her citizens; to match her high and holy political aims; to present a spectacle so inspiring to humanity; as she stands, the noblest representative of all that is pure in religion, conservative in government, or ennobling in freedom—the one commanding and conquering republic, unchallenged in her leadership and unapproachable in her isolation of grandeur and glory. Loyal as I believe myself to be to all States and sections, as well as to the great republic itself, I nevertheless declare my conviction that Kentucky's history, taken as a whole, entitles her to a position in the front rank of States. Look at her early struggles with stealthy and bloodthirsty savages in the wilds of an unbroken wilderness, when her bold pioneers were all heroes and their wives and daughters were all heroines, when even her faithful black slaves caught the contagion of courage and of sacrifice. What story in fiction, for example, can compare in romantic interest to that of Kentucky's three maidens, captured and borne away by Indians, and rescued by their three lovers, after long and eager pursuit, day and night, through dense canebrakes and tangled jungles? What creation of fancy ever equaled in thrilling details the story of Kentucky's brave matron, Mrs. Woods, who barred her cabin door against howling savages, while the only one who forced an entrance met his death at the hands of her dauntless daughter, who with uplifted ax struck him down and chopped off his head, as he was held to the floor by the lame but heroic black slave. Would that the short time allotted me permitted a reference to the long list of other heroines of Kentucky's early history, and to her Daniel Boones and her Clarkes and a host of other stalwart men and brave women, who thus blazed out the highway of progress and of freedom.

Beginning her life amidst such surroundings, reared to Statehood upon food so conducive to exalted manhood and noble womanhood, is it any wonder that Kentucky's daughters of to-day are the pride of a great Commonwealth and challenge universal recognition as among the fairest, the truest and tenderest of our peerless women? Is it any wonder that the Kentucky of to-day boasts of the proud array of her great sons, of her Breckinridges, of her Clays and her Crittendens, her Helms and her Hansons, her Marshalls and her Morgans, and her almost endless catalogue of soldiers and statesmen worthy the highest niches in our Republican Pantheon? Is it any wonder that from such a field, sown with such seed, we should to-day gather this harvest of generosity and lavish tribute to the heroic

remnants of the immortal Confederate armies? Is it any wonder that such planting and such culture should have produced a hospitality as free as the air and as boundless as the ocean?

LINCOLN AND DAVIS.

In conclusion permit me briefly to recall another chapter in Kentucky's life; a chapter which embraces the most momentous period of her history, or of the history of this republic. During the stupendous conflict between the American States, Kentucky's most famous families and all classes of her people were represented in both the Union and Confederate Armies. In her marvelous fecundity, she had previously given birth to both Jefferson Davis and Abraham Lincoln. These two great sons, born within a few months and miles of each other, nurtured on the bosom of this common mother, were destined in God's mysterious providence to find homes in different sections, to grow up under different institutions, to become the representatives of conflicting civilizations and the respective Presidents of contending republics. The one was to die at last disfranchised by the Government which he had long and faithfully served, and for whose flag he had shed his blood on Mexican soil. The other was to meet his death by an assassin's bullet.

In like manner Kentucky's counsellors were divided; some for the Union, some for the Confederacy. These counsellors ably strove to keep her aloof from the impending conflict; to render her passive and neutral; but there was no such word as neutrality in Kentucky's lexicon. Neutrality never had been and never will be Kentucky's role. It could not be the policy of such a people; for neutrality is nowhere an attribute of human progress, nor of God's economy. Neutrality has no place in masterful minds, nor in heroic hearts. Neutrality has never yet developed a great character, nor characterized a great people nor written one sparkling page in human history. Kentucky, therefore, would have none of it. Governors might proclaim neutrality; Legislatures might enact it; but no edicts nor statutes could chain down the unconquerable spirit of Kentucky's sons. Into one army or the other they went as their convictions guided them. And wherever they fought, whether for the Union of all the States or the independence of the Southern States; whether they followed the flag of this great republic or the fiery cross of battle, which represented the aspirations of the Southern people for separate nationality and constitutional freedom; under whatever banner or leaders they were marshaled, Kentucky's sons wrote their noble record on history's most luminous pages.

Heaven bless, protect and guide Kentucky. May harmony and Christian fellowship rule in all her councils and peace, joy and plenty abide forever in all her homes.

General Gordon's address was received throughout with the wildest applause, and after he had finished his splendid address he said :

"Now, comrades, I want you who can sing to sing 'Auld Lang Syne,' and those of you young fellows who can't sing, just pretend that you can."

This caused great laughter, but all arose at once and in one grand chorus sang this beautiful song, while down the cheeks of more than half of those present tears trickled.

THE ORATION OF THE DAY.

REV. DR. B. M. PALMER, of New Orleans, La., the orator of the day.

[NOTE —This matchless oration is inserted here in the proceedings in the order in which it was delivered as it should be in the possession of every camp, and of every Veteran of the South, and will be preserved as one of the most beautiful gems of Confederate literature.

Dr. Palmer was known to most all of the Veterans present, and is one of the most beloved Divines in the South, and stands easily primus inter pares.

This oration and the masteriy and eloquent style in which it was delivered, is considered by all who heard, and have read it, as the orator's greatest effort, and takes rank as one of the greatest orations of the century.

Adjutant General.]

When General Gordon introduced the Rev. B. M. Palmer, D. D., of New Orleans, who are the orator of the day, there was another remarkable demonstration, men rose from their seats, threw their hats into the air and ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and enthusiasm was at its highest pitch.

General Gordon introduced Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer, as follows:

General Gordon said: And now my hearers, I have the pleasure, does that sound strong enough, I have the great privilege of presenting to you, as the orator of the day, our beloved brother and friend of the Confederate Veterans everywhere, the friend of humanity, a soldier of that great army represented here and above, an almighty champion of right and of truth, our beloved brother Dr. Palmer.

And now, my comrades, and especially those good people upon the stage and in the gallaries, let me appeal to you to keep silence while Dr. Palmer will speak words of great eloquence and power. Let him have your attention.

The Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer, spoke as follows:

Confederate Veterans and Fellow Citizens: Accustomed through sixty years to address public assembles, I am nevertheless subdued with awe in your presence to-day, for we stand together under the shadow of the past. It is the solemn reverence one might feel in the gloom of Westminister Abbey, surrounded by England's illustrious dead. Indeed, we are here, the living representatives of countless comrades, who sleep in lonely cemeteries throughout the land; where perchance a single monumental shaft is the ghostly sentinel keeping watch over the bivouac of the dead.

It is five and thirty years since the Confederate war was closed, and about thirty-nine years since it was begun; and it is sometimes asked, why we should stir the ashes of that ancient feud, why we should not bury the past in its own grave. and turn to the living issues of the present and the future. To this question, comrades, we return the answer, with a voice loud as seven thunders, because it is history, because it is our history, and the history of our dead heroes who shall not go without their fame. As long as there are men who wear the gray, they will gather the charred embers of their old campfires, and in the blaze of these reunions tell the story of the martyrs who fell in the defense of country and of truth.

Nay, more than this: It is the story of a strife that marks an epoch in the annals of the American people. It is known to every schoolboy in the land that two parties existed at the formation of our government, who could not agree in locating the paramount sovereighnty which should decide upon all issues arising between the States themselves. The Federalists, as they were termed, demanding a strong government, concentrating power in the National Administration; the Republicans, on the other hand, contended for the distribution of power among the States, claiming their original sovereignty among their reserved rights. Both parties were too strong to allow the question to be determined by arbitration, or through forensic discussion. It was, therefore, permitted to slumber beneath certain ambiguities of expression in the Constitution itself to be settled by the exigencies of the future, not as an abstract principle, but as an accomplished fact. I need not remind you how this issue was raised in 1832, and was postponed through the conciliatory legislation of that period. Such an issue could not, however, sleep forever. The admission of new States into the Union, with their conflicting interests, must reopen the question and compel its decision. Thus it arose in our day, leading to the establishment of the Southern Confederacy, and to the Civil War that followed.

Fellow citizens, it is simple folly to suppose that such a spontaneous uprising as that of our people in 1860 and 1861 could be effected through the machinations of politicians alone. A movement so sudden and so vast, instantly swallowing up all minor conten-

tions, would only spring from some great faith, deeply planted in the human heart, and for which men were willing to die. Whatever may have been the occasion of the war, its "cardo causae," the hinge on which it turned, was this old question of State sovereignty as against national supremacy. As there could be no compromise between the two, the only resort was an appeal to the law of force, the "ultima ratio regum" The surrender at Appomatttox, when the tattered remnant of Lee's great army stood guard for the last time over Southern liberties and rights, drew the eqatorlal line dividing between the past and the future of American history. When the will of the strongest, instead of "the consent of the governed," became the base of our national structure, a radical transformation took place. The principle of confederation gave way to that of consolidation, and the American Nation emerged out of the American Republic.

It is not my design, however, to discuss these issues. On the contrary, I have traced the remote origin of the Confederate War for a purpose which is entirely conciliatory, and to explain some things which may appear contradictory. It enables both parties in this struggle to give full credit to each other for patriotic motives, though under a mistaken view of what that patriotism may have required. It shows why no attempt was ventured to bring attainder of treason against the Southern chiefs, which could not afford to be ventillated before any civil court under the terms of the American Constitution. It explains how, through a noble forbearance on both sides (always excepting the infamies of the Reconstruction period), the wound has been healed in the complete reconciliation of a divided people. It explains how we of the South, convinced of the rightfulness of our cause, can accept defeat without the blush of shame mantling the cheek of a single Confederate of us all. And while accepting the issues of the war as a decree of destiny, oppenly appeal to the verdict of posterity for the final vindication of our career. In making this appeal, veterans, in your name, I am brought to the subject of this day's discourse, which is to set before you the Tribunal of History; before which all the issues of the past continue to be tried and which, in the view of many sound thinkers, is rendering a proximate judgment in what is occurring before us in the immediate present.

The most elaborate oration of the great Pericles, as recorded by the historian Thucydides, was that pronounced over the soldiers who had fallen in the Peloponnesian war. The nice sense of Athenian honor did not allow the slain to be disgraced upon the field of battle. To this sentiment of national pride was added the deeper instinct of religion, which, amongst the Greeks, enforced the strict performance of funeral rites, without which the restless shades were doomed to wander upon the banks of the gloomy Styx, forbidden to pass to the Elysium beyond. Even amidst the carnage of battle the bodies of

the slain must be rescued from the foe and be borne in solemn pomp for interment in their native soil; whilst the memorial shaft blazoned their heroic deeds in double testimony of a soldier's prowess and of a nation's gratitude. It was fitting, too, that the pageant of a public funeral should be illustrated by the highest eloquence; and the first orators of Greece, such as Demostheness and Lysias, did not disdain the opportunity for the display of their loftiest genius.

It was after the disastrous campaign of the summer 431 B C., when all Attica had been ravaged by the Spartan legions, and her whole population was compressed within the walls of Athens, that Pericles, whose name is imperishably linked with Athenian empire, ascended the Bema to speak the honors of the Athenian dead. It was, however, no empty panegyric, the filigree and frost work of mere rhetoric, but statesmanlike and grand in the utterance of practical convictions. As described by Grote, "it was comprehensive, rational and full not only of sense and substance, but of earnest patriotism, impersonal and business like, since it is Athens herself who undertakes to commend and decorate her departed sons, as well as to hearten and admonish the living."

I have detained you, ladies and gentlemen, with this lengthened preamble for the purpose of justifying an inference which will be found to underlie all that I shall pronounce in your hearing—to-wit., that war is not always the mere outburst of human passion; but that when projected on a large scale and protracted through a long period, and especially when occurring between members of the same race, it is the result of an antecedent conflict of opinions, which, having sought arbitration in vain, appeal finally to the sword from the simple necessity of settling the question of supremacy. With the whole of Grecian history before us, for example, it is evident that the Thirty Years' Wars between Athens and Sparta was but the culmination of the struggle between the Doric and Ionic elements of the Grecian stock, which emerged at the earliest dawn of authentic history. From the outset these two became the exponents of two opposing systems of government and social discipline. Lacedemon espoused a policy which has been defined as continental and oligarchic; while Athens represented the ideas of commerce and democracy. Sparta sought to consolidate the Continental States of Greece under the supremacy of the few; Athens to weld the Maritime States into a democratic confederacy, of which she should be the center and soul. The antagonism was fundamental; and the two States struggled together, like Jacob and Esau, even in the womb. So ancient was the feud that the armed invasion of Persia only composed it for a time—to break forth at last in the Peloponessian war, so fatal in its issue to the independence of both. All this is, however, not a whit more clear to our critical philosophy than it was to the statesmanlike discernment of Pericles himself. We, who stand on the top of so many centuries and survey the

whole landscape of the past, understand perfectly that the wildness of individual freedom, so fatal to the permanence of her power, was yet the only condi ion through which Athens worked out her mission and became the "schoolmistress of the world." The largest liberty of speculative thought and the utmost freedom of social life, under the stimulus of a popular constitution that woke every individual into action, were perhaps the only conditions under which those exquisite models of poetry, eloquence and art could, in the first instance, be created, which succeeding ages have been content simply to reproduce. And beyond the glory of her sculpture and her song, which throw such a halo around the name of Athens, is the glory of presenting the first demonstration upon the page of history of equal citizenship in a free State. All this, however, is traced as with a needle's precision by the sagacious statesman, who, in this splendid specimen of forensic eloquence, has adroitly linked the sepulture of the heroic warrior with the exposition and defense of the principles for which he bled. The orator was right. With the instinct of genius, he struck the keynote of that solemn dirge which weeping Greece was chanting over the tomb of her slain. It was not the sentiment of natural affection alone, seeking to hallow the remains of brothers, husbands and sons. It was not the impulse of haughty honor only, rescuing the brave from the iron hoof of an insolent foe. It was the deep, though possibly unpronounced, conviction that the dead were martyrs to a cause for which their own blood might as easily have flowed. This made Greece weep as she drew her mantle over the slain and gave their names to lasting marble; and Pericles was eloquent simply because he interpreted the silent thought in a thousand souls, that death for a just principle was a sacrifice to the gods.

But Athens is not the only State which has mourned its dead and the principles for which they vainly fought. The wail of many such is borne on the winds of night, appealing to the judgment of posterity in the weird language of the Gaelic bard: "Our harp hangs upon a blasted branch. The sound of its strings is mournful; did the wind touch thee, O harp, or was it some passing ghost? Another song shall rise." It shall chant, 'the chiefs of other times departed, who have gone without their fame. Our fathers shall hear it in their airy hall. Their dim faces shall hang with joy from their clouds. Fingal shall receive his fame. The voice of Ossian has been heard. The harp has been strung in Selma.'"

I have drifted insensibly into the theme of my discourse, which is to place before your eyes the solemn tribunal of history; before which all the generations of men shall bring their deeds to be adjudicated; and in whose verdict the good and true shall find vindication. It looms up through the perspective of coming centuries, when passions of the past are dead, when historic criticism shall have purged the record of prejudice and calumny, and when impartial truth shall plead before a panel beyond the reach of seduction or

of fear. But is there such a tribunal this side of the great Assize, when the Ruler of the Universe shall pronounce the destinies of men? The skepticism of this inquiry I propose to meet by asserting a judicial process continually going forward in the Court of Time, and reversing the judgments which are rendered under the passions of the passing hour.

I. There is in the human breast a sense of justice, the noblest relic of that image of God in which man was first created. Our nature is majestic, even in its wreck. As the broken column, half hidden in the sand, reveals the ancient glory of Baalbec, so, amid the ruins of the fall, we discover traces of the grandeur of soul with which man was originally endowed. The achievements of science reveal the splendor of his intellect, though darkened by sin. The sweet charities that bloom still in the desert he has made disclose him at once the peer of the angels in love. The very superstition that cowers in fear before its bloody altars proves his early priesthood amongst the worshipers of God. And so this rugged sense of justice remains—shattered and defaced it may be, blinded by passion, warped by prejudice, blundering through error and ignorance into a thousand mistakes; yet there it is, a permanent attribute in man, answering back through conscience as its organ to the justice that is in God.

Indeed, it is just this principle that underlies the whole framework of government and law. The magistrate would bear the sword in vain, and all the insignia of empire would bear mockery, were not the instict of obedience planted in the human breast. The whole machinery of justice in our courts would lock, unless driven by this spirit within its wheels. Conscience becomes the organ of law simply because it interprets before its secret tribunal that unpronounced sense of justice which lies at the foundation of our moral nature. Hence, when this becomes corrupt or fails to be duly educated, men wax impatient of the artifical restraints of law, and those gigantic systems of despotism are created which simply overwhelm resistance by the exhibition of brutal force.

The argument to our conclusion is very short. If there be in man this ineradicable principle of justice. the corner-stone by which the entire fabric of society is held together, then should we expect to trace its operation through the whole domain of history. It is no dormant property of our nature, but one lying at the root of all human activity in every sphere and relation of life. It may be overlaid for a time, sa as to be apparantly suppressed. It may vacillate in its judgments, from its conflicting evidence upon which it rests. It may oftener still take a false direction and render verdicts unsafe and untrue. It may be blinded by the mists of passion, distorting the objects presented to its view. But from these very causes will arise an unsatisfactoriness in its earlier decisions, begetting a suspicion as

to the truth of the finding. It will then go back upon its path, sifting its own prejudices, breaking through the obstacles with which malevolence and ignorance block up its way, placing itself in all the cross lights shooting upon its search, until a verdict is found that shall lay its unquiet spirit to rest, and the final decision is nailed against the walls of its chancery, which the universal conscience of mankind shall recognize as "true and righteous altogether."

It will, however, be asked, where are the chambers of this High Court of Commission, before which old issues are to be retried? What judges sit, from whose decision there can be no appeal except to the bar of God? Whence the advocate, who flings his broad indictment over the defamations of all the centuries? These are questions not difficult to answer. The Forum where this high adjudication is held is the broad world itself. The public conscience is the judge, roused to honesty by the very responsibility of his function. The intelligence and virtue, the truth and candor of the race constitute the panel before which the cause is pleaded. And sublime Providence raises up advocates who speak—men of judicial build, and who have a lofty scorn of all the shams and cheats which have been the idolatries of the past Look at Motley, drawing from the archives of the Escurial the damning evidence which has slept these three hundred years, upon which the Second Philip is convicted as the blackest felon that ever disgraced the purple. On the same page, too, stands the Silent William, in all the relief of contrast; the man who, out of the loss of every battle, wrung, even from defeat and massacre, the redemption of his country; and who, in matchless endurance and moral sublimity, is the only prototype in European history of the American Washington and of our own immortal Lee. Look again at Carlyle, with his rugged honesty piercing the flames and falsehood circling around in the corridors of history; and in his uncouth, inverted style, rescuing Cromwell from the crime of regicide. Planting his burly form against the billows, he rolls back from the Puritan Protector the tide of prejudice which had swelled against his just fame these two hundred years. At the touch of his disenchanting wand, the motley fool's garb, in which the wit and satire of England's great novelist has clothed those pragmatical Roundheads, falls aside; and to-day the verdict of history stands recorded that all of constitutional liberty which England enjoys is due to those men of robust principle, who beneath the mask of a fantastic piety, were yet loyal to truth, and had the stubborn will to place law and freedom upon the throne of the Stuarts. And then Macaulay, whose gorgeous colors throw upon the canvas the long conflict of 1648 to 1688, as the struggle between perogative and privilege, upon whose issues hang all the chartered rights possessed this day on either side of the Atlantic. Who, too, could have dreamed that, under a pure sense of historic justice, Mr. Bancroft would come forth from all the prejudices of his cold philosophy to be the

special advocate of the great Calvin? Or that Mr. Froude would stand before the University of St. Andrew's to pronounce the eulogy of the Genevan hero in the memorable proposition that "whatever may be thought as to the truth of his dogmatic creed, the only men who have wrestled successfully in life's great battle and rescued it from defeat have been the men who, under some form of philosophy or religion, have recognized the ordinations of a Supreme Will ruling over the contingencies of this earthly sphere."

Surely all this does not happen by mysterious chance. These are not solitary and accidental revelations through a wayward fancy stumbing haphazard upon the truth. Consider it well and you will find illustrations of this historic justice crowding upon you, unraveling the dark deeds of the past and bringing you face to face with prejudices that are heavy with age. Somehow, the good who have been stabbed by slander will not sleep in peace. The restless ghosts wander above their historic tombs, flitting in the dim moonlight until their spell is cast upon some champion of their wrongs. Passions, too, which have shaken the world to its center subside at last. The mists of error roll away after hanging their curtains long around the truth. A holy Providence gives the token of its own judicial process by and by in that lower tribunal it has erected in the human breast, and eternal justice throws its great shadow upon the earth in these solemn historic retractions—the last judicial findings in its court of appeal.

II. But we are not remanded to purely abstract reasoning in this matter. History is but the record of theories and principles, the scope of which can be fully understood only in the results they produce. And God has so conditioned this probationary life that, whether it be for good or evil, these results are allowed to accrue with little or no intervention, or restraint. By consequence, history is throughout the progress of a trial. The actions of men are brought under critical review in the light of the fruits they produce. In the long unfolding of these, contradictions continually emerge which are the opprobium of Providence. Hence men of every faith, and men of no faith, stumble over the seeming scandals of the Divine government. Good and evil are jumbled togetehr in a strange mixture. The virtuous and the vile move together on the same plane, apparently under the same protection and in the enjoyment of equal blessings. Nay, the discrimination seems often to be against the good, who, though declared to be in favor with God, go with their hearts bowed like the bulrush, while the wicked prosper in the earth until their eyes stand out with fatness, and men in their partial induction leap rashly to the Epicurian conception of a Deity in stately repose, wholly unmindful of the affairs of earth. The mistake lies in forgetting the disciplinary character of life. They measure the arc of their little segment of Providence and think it is the diameter of the entire circle. God's comprehensive plan takes in the breadth of all

the ages. The limits even of time are overstepped, and the threads broken by death are woven into a new fabric beyond the stars. Not till the vast tapestry is unrolled before us in the pavilion above, and the constituent figures are seen to be traced with an exquisite unity of design, are we prepared to form a judgment of the whole. But, though we may not be able to sum up all the equations of this problem, there is nothing to hinder the application of the great principle at each stage of the calculation. If the whole dispensation of Providence would be understood, if gathered into its final result, we may surely try the separate portions by the proximate fruits which they yield. Indeed, we are shut up to this by simple necessity, and these conclusions become stations along the highway of history by which we measure our progress and at which we pause for momentary repose. They constitute new points of departure for succeeding observations, which we hang up as lanterns in the darkness of the path which we are treading.

Accepting then the disciplinary character of life, we have a clue to the interpretation of history. We no longer wonder at the strange tolerance of evil, which has ever been the opprobium of Providence. God's method, we see, is to afford man his opportunity. His true character will work itself out; and the nature and worth of his principles will be determined by the issue. Nothing is wanted but the element of time. When his career is fully run, the world will pronounce its irreversible judgment. As with individuals, so with nations. These, too, run their allotted course, with full liberty to develop the principles on which they are based. Every false theory of government, like the flaw in cast-iron machinery, reveals itself as soon as it has had time to grow warm by friction, and the unusual strain presses against the weak spot. It may lie hidden long, far down among the principles untested as yet, but when the crisis comes its unsuspected power is disclosed, and with it the crash that astounds the world.

Here, then, is the second joint in our argument. Misrepresentations and calumny may beclouds many an honorable name, and the world lavish its praise upon the traducers for a time—and for a time so long that the decree may seem fixed forever which assigns the historic position of both. But when the policy of each shall be fully ascertained, and the remote effects as well as the near have been traced through centuries, an indignant world rises up in judicial resentment against the fraud practised upon its credulity, and takes reprisal for the wrong in the complete reversal of its previous judgment. The decision pronounced is final, because rendered in a court of appeal, and because the evidence is perfect upon which it rests.

Indeed, this is the only species of retribution which can be visited upon States as such. Individuals stand in personal relation to the divine law, and retribution meets them in another world. But cer-

porations are impersonal and limited induration to this lower sphere. If then the Providence of God extends over them at all, it must manifest itself in the misfortunes which befall them here. The deep conviction of this earthly retribution finds expression in the proverbs, which so pithily represent the collective conscience and reason of the race. "The mills of the Gods grind very slow, but they grind exceeding small." "The Gods are just, and of our pleasant vices make instruments to scourage us;" which is but another reading of the inspired aphorism. "They shall eat of the fruit of their own way, and be filled with their own devices." And what was that fine conception of the Greek Nemesis, checking the extravagant favors conferred by fortune and the avenging Deity who sooner or later overtakes the reckless in their faults, but an impersonation of this earthly justice; which, on its lower plane is the type of the divine and "vindicates the ways of God to man?"

The illustration of this from the facts of history would involve the transcription of almost the entire record. Let a few examples suffice. Every reader knows how the fierce struggle between the plebeian and patrician orders ran through the stormy period of the Roman Republic. But not until the entire history of that martial people had been subjected to re-examination was it discovered to be the secret, yet real cause of their overthrow. It had its origin in the aristocratic sentiment which identified the State with the founders of the imperial city. Its population, daily increasing by conquest, was admitted only to a qualified citizenship—forming no healthy middle order, but really the subjects of a governing class. It was inevitable that they, who bore the burdens and did the fighting of the State, should clamor for the recognition of their power; and their open mutiny brought the infant Republic more than once to the verge of ruin. The catastrophe was delayed through the political idolatry of the State, which was the peculiar feature of Roman history. Interminable wars resulted in the gradual absorption of the Italian States; and then Rome, stepping from Sicily upon the shores of Africa, entered through the destruction of Carthage upon those imperial conquests which made her the mistress of the world. In the words of another, "Her empire spread like a vast arch over the Mediterranean basin, with one foot resting upon the Atlas and the other upon the Taurus." But there was not the inherent strength to support the mighty superstructure. With no grand commonality with clearly defined rights, there was nothing to which the conquered races could be assimilated, and no bulwark could be raised against the corruption flowing upon the bosom of such enormous wealth. "The Roman aristocracy was intoxicated, insatiable, irresistible; the middle class was gone; there was nothing but profligate nobles and a diabolical populace." Such is the language of Draper, who tersely adds: "And now it was plain that the contest for supreme power lay between a few leading men. It found an issue in the first triumvirate * * * Affairs then passed through their inevitable

course. The death of Crassus and the battle of Pharsalia left Caesar the master of the world. The dagger of Brutus merely removed a man, but it left the fact. The battle of Actium reaffirmed the destiny of Rome, and the death of the Republic was illustrated by the annexation of Egypt. Thus, after the lapse of 2,000 years, do we summon ancient Rome before the tribunal of history, to be weighed in the scales of equal justice. Thus do we trace the secret cause of that strange metempsychosis by which she slipped from a republic into an empire back to a fatal schism in her original constitution, preventing her people from being welded into a homogeneous State. And thus do we see the long reproach lifted from her Gracchi, who pass from beneath the censure of an offensive Agrarianism into earnest patriots, who vainly sought to heal the wounds of "the gored State" and to stay the ruin by which it was finally overwhelmed.

Turn your attention next to Spain. Early in the Sixteenth century, by the annexation of Portugal and a political combination with Austria and England, as well as by her immense possessions in the New World, overshadowing all Europe with her greatness, beneath which the other Powers stood shivering with fear. Yet in the bosom of her fierce despotism lay the seeds of her early dissolution. In the language of the writer whom I have already cited, "it was her evil fortune to ruin two civilizations, oriental and occidental, and to be thereby ruined herself." Her intolerant bigotry lost her the Netherlands, just rising into opulence and power, through which she might have controlled the commercial interests of the Continent. Her expulsion of the Moors, who had become the children of her soil, enriching her with the learning, industry and art of the East, robbed her of the opportunity which England seized of becoming through her manufactures the mart of Europe. The daily importation from her mines in America and the consequent diversion of her people from those pursuits by which alone national wealth can be created, sunk her into the condition of a mere broker in the precious metals. Now for generations she has stood, as Draper says a "hideous skeleton among living nations"—a terrible example of that avenging Nemesis following upon the track of guilty nations, and scourging them for their crimes.

Shall I point you to the Communists of modern France? The fatal song of the Syrens, luring the unwary mariner upon the rock of Scylla, breathed no more seducing accents than those of "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," which roused the passions of the wild enthusiasts dancing around the Tri-color of the French revolution. But, the true import of those insane ravings was soon read amid the horrors of the Bastille and the Guillotine until the world stood aghast at the frightful spectacle of crime and blood. And burning Paris, spared by the conquering Prussian only to smoulder beneath the torch of her own incendiaries, tells the bitter fruit of that radicalism sweeping like a whirlwind over Europe and America; and which, unless checked

by the power of God, will yet sack the world and lay the earth in ashes at His feet.

III. The last consideration to be urged will be presented in fewer words. It is that, whatever doubt may hang around the truth of particular and isolated facts, there is in every portion of history an amount of generalized truth, in reference to which skepticism would be simple affectation. A remarkable effort has been made in our day to reduce history to the category of a positive science, by the statement of the necessary laws under which human actions are produced. In an elaborate work treasuring the labors of a studious life, but arrested before completion by the hand of death, Mr. Buckle pushes the reign of inexorable law into the sphere of the variable and contingent. Not content with the proposition that the volitions of the human will are determined by a law of their own, inscrutable to the reason but perfectly consistent with freedom and responsibility, he boldly pronounces that the connections of cause and effect are as traceable here as in every other department of nature—where from given conditions the consequences may be anticipated by the processes of logic. He proceeds, therefore, to analyze the elements of human character, and to enumerate the possible conditions of human conduct, deducing the conclusion that history, in all its forms, is a natural development, like the growth of a tree. This, at least, is the representation of his theory given by his reviewer, Mr. Froude, who, besides being a philosopher, is also a historian, and who, on the other hand, objects that the facts of history never repeat themselves exactly —and that we have not that recurrence and periodicity upon which the inductions of natural science rests. He concludes, therefore, that "it would be just as easy to calculate men's actions by laws like those of positive philosophy as it would be to measure Neptune with a foot rule or to weigh Sirius in a grocer's scale."

All this is immensely typical. Between these extremes all along the dotted line there is every shade of credulity in the facts and deductions of history, and every phase of skepticism as to both. With those who encounter disaster and defeat, there is a prevailing tendency to spurn the testimony of all human records. They are in a condition to see how history is manufactured for a purpose; how an impudent partisanship manipulates the facts; how the truth, which one personally knows, is suppressed; how gross fictions are stereotyped by endless repetition; how the brand of injurious epithets is freely used to stamp falsehood with the seal of truth; how misrepresentation and calumny are stuffed into books and circulated around the world to preoccupy the minds of men. Is it strange that some should morbidly infer all history to be romance at best, if it be not also a libel and a slander? To which I reply that, with all the uncertainty hanging about this or that particular fact, there is a residuum of truth which cannot be destroyed, and which constitutes a basis for a safe appeal to the judgment of posterity.

For instance, throw into fable all the achievements of Semiramis and Sesostris; still Assyrian and Egyptian history will survive—which in the aggregate we are able to measure, and whose precise value we can determine. History delves amid the ruins of Nineveh and Persepolis, walks around the hanging gardens of Babylon, surveys temples and tombs and Pyramids of Egypt, calculates the physical force that lay in all these ancient despotisms, and then pronounces her decree. It is that this long succession of gigantic empires simply held the world until the light of freedom could break from the West; until, out of the bosom of a better civilization, philosophy and science could rescue it from a superstitious and fantastic imagination. It points the wholesome moral, that of all things on earth, nothing is weaker than what men call force; and in its calm, judicial tone utters a withering sarcasm upon the ambition and achievements of the sword.

Regard the siege of Troy as a myth; renounce all belief in the existence of Hector and Achilles; discount the more veritable records of Xerxes binding with foolish chains the angry Hellespont—or of Leonidas holding at bay the hosts of Persia in the pass of Thermopylae; or the sublime story of Themistocles gathering her population within the wooden walls of his fleet, and, standing on the prow of his own ship, exclaiming: "This now is Athens." Yet when you have winnowed Grecian history of a thousand legends, and even of many of her accredited facts, there it stands before you with its indented coast-line, and you pronounce to-day just how much Greece has been worth to the world. In the vast Pantheon of history she has a niche which no nation on the globe can occupy but herself.

Let Niebuhr, with his dissecting criticism, prune away the legends of ancient Rome; let the stories of Romulus and the she wolf of Numa and the nymph Egeria, dissolve like the mountain mist; yet Roman history will remain in rugged grandeur, throwing its bleak from against the background of the sky—working out the great problems of Government and law, and laying the broad foundation on which rest the systems of jurisprudence and the constitutions of civil government still obtaining amongst men. In like manner we pass through all the galleries of modern history and unlock the chambers in which the dusty archives of European diplomacy are kept, assigning to each country its proper place, and the contribution made by each to the common civilization.

What I affirm then is this: That the value of these final generalizations is scarcely impaired by the doubts as to this or that minute fact. Contemporaneous history, written in the interest of prejudice or passion, may be largely a libel, and future criticism may be sorely puzzled to distinguish between the truth and its travesty; yet in the aggregate result these, by a strange smelting process, are sifted out as not material to the issue. As we may poison a fountain, but can

not poison the ocean, so we may corrupt single facts, but can not transmute the whole history of a people into a lie. A thousand hints of the truth will lie imbedded in the record which antiquarian research will disemtomb. The long silent voices will deliver theirr testimony in the court of final adjudication, and in these solemn historic retractions the good and the brave will find ain honest vindication.

Fellow-citizens, the applic^a^tion of this discourse is left to silence and to you. That which hath been, is now; and that which is to be, hath already been. Invective and reproach will continue, in the sacred name of history, to be poured upon those whodeserve only her applause. The faithful witnesses of the truth will go in cloud and sorrow to the tomb, burying their principles only in a protest. But they will do it in the certain faith of a resurrection. As for their own fame, they can afford to wait. Eternity is long, and it is their lifetime. Upon the lip of that boundless sea their prophetic gaze is fixed upon the burnished throne which human justice makes its last tribunal, and before which the nations an d the centuries are arraigned for trial. Defamation and slander rest as lightly on their calm spirits as the salt spray that crystalizes upon the silent rock. If, too, the warnings of the past, like the prophesies of Cassandra, are heard only to be disbelieved, still let the despots of earth know that they are but sowing the Dragon's teeth of an armed and fierce retribution. Constitutional freedom has not come forth from conflict of ages to be stifled now when her broad shield is thrown over two continents. She will reappear again and again amid the birth-throes of regenerated States; for regulated liberty is to the Commonwealth what piety is to the church, and the very law of its life. Both have struggled through corruption and decay to a more complete realization. But if the day should come when despotism shall so far consolidate its power as to crush all human freedom beneath its iron heel, then will be consummated the second apostasy of man after the flood in the usurpation of Nimrod; and nothing will remain but the call to the final judgment.

[NOTE—The notice of the applause which greeted the orator is omitted at points where it occurred in the body of the oration, as it would mar its beauty.] ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

After the address of welcome by Dr. Palmer, General Gordon announced that the Committee on Credentials and Resolutions are to be appointed this morning. Every delegation is requested to sen d in to Adjutant-General Moorman the name of one veteran to serve on each of these two committees. General Gordon said that the names should be sent in as soon as possible.

General Gordon also announced that the delegation from each State should appoint a Sergeant-at-Arms to serve throughout the sessions of the associations, their names also to be handed to Adjutant-General Moorman. The Sergeant-at-Arms are urged to report to Col. C. C. Cantrill in the Reunion Hall to-morrow morning at 8 a. m., before the business session begins.

CANE FOR GENERAL GORDON.

A motion was then made to adjourn at 3:25 o'clock, but Gen. A. J. West. Commanding the North Georgia Brigade, asked for a moment in which to speak.

GENERAL WEST,

then turning to General Gordon, spoke as follows:

General Gordon, our beloved and honored Commander-in-Chief I have requested that you suspend the motion to adjourn for a few moments in order to present to you on behalf of a gallant soldier, Comrade W. H. Harbin, of the Thirty-Eighth Georgia Regiment, this cane, which he desires to present to you with his highest regards and sincerest affection. Not only as a memento from one comrade to another, but this gallant soldier fought under you in the great battles in Virginia in which you won undying fame, and wanted you to have this cane to be retained by you through life as a token of his love and esteem.

General Gordon said, in accepting the cane. General West, you will please convey to my beloved brother and comrade expressions of my sincere appreciation, and that I shall endeavor to be in the future to him and my comrades what God has pleased I shall be. And I pray that I may continue to enjoy the respect of Confederate Veterans everywhere.

Motion was then made to adjourn until Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock, which motion was carried by a rising vote.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1900.

The meeting was called to order by General Jno. B. Gordon at 10:20 A. M. He asked that the Veterans all stand and sing that glorious old hymn:

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

General Gordon sang with great fervor, and with his whole heart and soul. The vast gathering rose as one man, and the thousands of voices in accord seemed to shake the big Hall.

Prayer by Bishop T. M. Dudley, Episcopal Bishop of Kentucky.

Almighty God in whom we live, move and have our being, we give Thee most hearty thanks that thou of Thy tender mercy hath permitted us to gather once more together in this most blessed Reunion. We thank Thee for Thy great goodness to us and all mankind through the year that has just passed, and we do now pray that Thou will be with us during this meeting. Guide us in our deliberations, be with us each day, and grant that all that we do will be done for Thy honor and glory.

Bless our beloved Commander, bless our dear comrades wherever they are, and after this life gather them into Thy fold, and into that great army where all our great heroes are gathered, and there shall be "One Shepherd and one Fold." We place ourselves in Thy keeping, and give Thee thanks forever and forever.—Amen.

Major General C. Irvine Walker, Comdg. S. C. Div. U. C. V.'s then rose and said he thought it was fitting that the congratulations of the Association should be sent to the sons of Veterans who are in session, and that a committee be appointed for that purpose. The motion was carried amid cheers and hurrahs, and General Gordon appointed the following committee: General C. Irvine Walker, Col. W. B. Haldeman and Col. R. L. Rodgers.

General Gordon then introduced General Stephen D. Lee: Comrades, hear what our brother General Lee has to say: it is enough for me to say of him that he never made a mistake in time of war.

General Lee rose and offered a resolution expressing the regret of the Confederates over the inability by reason of ill health of General Wade Hampton to attend the reunion, that his career has conferred dignity on Confederates in time of peace, and providing that an official telegram be sent the General, conveying the hope that he may be speedily restored to health, and bearing the love of every Confederate soldier.

The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote, and the following telegram was sent:

Louisville, Ky., May 31, 1900.—Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton, Columbia, S. C. Following resolutions were offered by Gen. Stephen D. Lee:

"Whereas, Information has been received that our distinguished comrade, Lieut Gen. Wade Hampton, is prevented by sickness from attending the reunion; be it

"Resolved, That we deeply regret the absence of our comrade, whose devoted services and great achievements in war have endeared him to the heart of every Confederate soldier, and whose career since the war has done so much to confer dignity on the Confederate soldiers in peace; be it

"Resolved, That we request the Commanding General to extend to him by telegram the greetings of the United Confederate Veterans assembled in reunion, and to express our cordial hope for his speedy restoration to health."

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and you have been re-elected.

GEORGE MOORMAN,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

After the reading of the resolution, the Soo-Noo-Kee Camp of Indians from North Carolina came marching down the middle aisle of the hall. The air was filled with hats, umbrellas and handkerchiefs, and the Veterans cheered themselves hoarse. The band struck up a Southern air and the scene was one of wild enthusiasm. The Indians marched to the stage and were presented to the gathering by Gen. Gordon, who said that they had fought bravely and faithfully for the Southern cause. The Veterans stood in their places and cheered. The Indians belonged to the famous Cherokee regiment and carried their old bullet-scarred flag at the head of their column.

General Gordon: The Convention is now ready for business. Any of the States which have not sent in the names for the two committees on credentials and resolutions will please do so at once.

MONUMENT TO THE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH.

Col. George H. Packwood, of Louisiana, was recognized by the chair, and offered a resolution providing for the erection of a monument to Southern women. The introduction of the resolution caused the Veterans to stand and cheer and waive their hats and flags.

"Hurrah for our women!" came a voice from the rear of the hall. "They are the noblest on earth," came a second voice.

The resolution is as follows:

Beloved Commander and Comrades of the Lost, but Just Cause: We, a committee from the Louisiana Division U. C. V.'s duly appointed, authorized and representing the tried and true Veterans of our entire Commonwealth, have come and now earnestly desire to lay before the old heroes here assembled in grand reunion a most important proposition, the very announcement of which we feel will touch a responsive chord in the heart of every gallant old soldier here to-day, as well as it will in the bosom of every other honorable man that wore the gray uniform of a Confederate soldier through the great war, and all other true Americans generally at home and abroad, and thus prove a guarantee of success in a most sacred, long-neglected duty, the greatest yet undertaken, the building of a monument to the noble, self-sacrificing women of our great Southland to stand for all time as a mark of the Confederate soldiers' recognition of the great sacrifice made and long suffering by those for whom every true Southern man is and ever will be ready to lay down his life.

Therefore, we are pleased to present the following, and hope for its early consummation, which we believe only awaits an immediate beginning.

Whereas, We have observed with feeling of great admiration that monuments have been and are still being erected in every section and on many battle fields in honor of and to perpetuate the names and heroic deeds of our gallant officers, and also here and there monuments to our invincible soldiers, that future generations may learn therefrom the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, with feelings of pride of the bravery and unequaled deeds performed by the most heroic men the world has ever yet produced—the Confederate soldier.

And whereas, As time is so rapidly thinning our ranks, we are more and more most forcibly reminded of the fact that soon our membership will be too few to undertake any great undertaking and hope to complete it.

And whereas, In order to do honor to those to whom all honor is most justly due the glorious, the noble, the true women of the Confederacy, who, by their constant and untiring efforts and great suffering rendered such valuable assistance to the cause we loved so well, making all honorable sacrifice, which has been and is to-day being continued by their worthy descendants in their grand and successful efforts in raising means to keep enfeebled Veterans and their families caring for the graves and monuments to our dead, and many relefs extended to the needy by their loving hearts and hands.

Therefore, be it resolved, That the Veterans here assembled hereby determine to build a suitable and expressive monument in Richmond, Va., the recognized capital of the "nation that fell," to the true, noble women of the Confederacy, and their descendants

with suitable expressions, inscriptions thereon to stand for all time in evidence of the love and admiration the soldiers had and still have for them as angels of mercy.

And be it further resolved, That this entire matter be, and is hereby given to the charge of our greatly beloved Commander, our heroic Gordon, with full power to act in every particular.

Resolved further, That it is hoped that every Confederate soldier, their families and friends generally (for all true American people love above all things else noble women) in all sections will give their earnest assistance in this effort to do honor to the true women of the country.

GEORGE H. PACKWOOD,
LEWIS GUION,
A. B. BOOTH.

Senator James H. Reagan, of Texas, the sole surviving member of Jefferson Davis' Cabinet, moved that the monument be erected in some central portion of the Confederacy. Gen. Gordon ordered that Senator Reagan's motion be made an amendment to the resolution, and that they be referred to the Committee on Resolutions.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The North Carolina delegates said that they could find no seats and asked that room be provided for them.

"You boys are accustomed to standing," said Gen. Gordon, laughingly. This caused loud cheering. Gen. Poyntz commanded the Kentucky Veterans to give up their seats to the visiting Veterans. This also caused a burst of cheers, which continued for fully two minutes.

GEN. MATT RANSOM SPEAKS.

The appearance of Gen. Matt. Ransom, of North Carolina, was a signal of cheers and applause.

Gen. Matt Ransom was introduced and a wave of applause swept through the vast throng.

I thank you, sir, as you know, sir, with all my heart; I thank this great assembly. I came not to speak, but to see. I am overwhelmed. These greatest soldiers whose names will shine in history, who, thirty-five years ago, had to lay down their arms, are here to-day in Kentucky, the center of civilization, the most honored warriors of all time.

Let us remember the Confederacy is a memory—beloved and sacred—and may it go down in history as such, the most noble and virtuous example of purity. The occasion is full of hope and promise. But my heart is too full, I cannot say more. I thank you.

The applause was loud and prolonged.

JUDGE JOHN H. REAGAN.

General Gordon then introduced Hon. John H. Reagan, saying: My comrades, I now have the pleasure of introducing to you the man who stood perhaps closer to Jefferson Davis than any man now alive, and is the only surviving member of his Cabinet:

Judge Ragan said:

The deeds of valor of the Confederates have not been surpassed in the world's history.

This filled the veterans with enthusiasm and they cheered again and again. His tribute to their bravery was beautiful by reason of its sincerity.

General Reagan then depicted the justness of the principles of the Confederacy and the present prosperity and contentment of the people of the Sunny Southland.

General Gordon—While waiting on the committees the Convention will listen, with interest, of course, to the report of our Committee on History, of which our beloved comrade, Gen. S. D. Lee, is chairman.

General Lee came to the front of the stage and said: My comrades, my voice is not in shape, and I will say that Colonel Garrett, of Tennessee, will read the Report.

Colonel Garrett reads report and says: I join with those assembled here in expressions of regret that our beloved General Lee's voice is in such shape that he cannot honor us by reading the report, and he has deputized me to read it in his stead.

THE HISTORICAL REPORT.

Major-General George Moorman, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff United Confederate Veterans:

DEAR SIR—We, your committee, known as the Historical Committee and on Southern School History, have the honor to submit our seventh annual report.

By resolution of this association at the reunion at Charleston, S. C., the paper of Comrade W. P. Tolley on the conference at Hampton Roads, was referred to your committee for examination and report.

The paper referred to us is a discussion of the question as to whether any terms of peace or adjustment other than unconditional surrender were tendered to the Confederate commissioners in the conference at Hampton Roads by President Lincoln or by any authority of the United States.

Comrade Tolley, in a clear and forcible discussion, maintains that there is no evidence to prove that any such terms were proposed, and that there is strong evidence to show that they could not have been offered. He urges that justice to President Davis and the Confederate Government demands that they should be acquitted of the charge of rejecting or ignoring liberal terms of peace and reconstruc-

tion, at a time when it was manifest that the resources of the Confederacy were exhausted.

We have carefully examined the paper of Comrade Tolley, and in connection with it the address of the Hon. J. H. Reagan, delivered before this association at the reunion at Nashville, Tenn., and we have also investigated all sources of information within our reach.

We are of the opinion, and so report:

First—That no evidence has ever been adduced to prove that any proposition was made by President Lincoln or others on the part of the United States at the Hampton Roads conference, tendering terms of peace or adjustment, other than unconditional surrender.

Second—That the official report of the commissioners of the Confederate States, the message of President Lincoln to Congress and the statement of Secretary Seward distinctly show that no such terms were either formally tendered or informally discussed at the Hampton Roads conference.

Third—We have not been instructed by the resolution of the association to investigate the question as to whether President Lincoln, or members of his Cabinet, or members of the United States Congress, or others entertained liberal sentiments or intentions as to methods of reconstruction, or expressed sentiments or intentions, either in the privy councils of the United States or elsewhere. We have, therefore, confined our investigations to the question whether any such sentiments or intentions were ever put into the form of definite proposition and conveyed either formally or informally as offers or terms of adjustment to the Confederate authorities.

Fourth—On one point only your committee deem it proper to go outside of the strict limits of the duty assigned to us. In order that neither this committee nor this association may be misconstrued as expressing sentiments antagonistic to President Lincoln or derogatory to his memory, we testify in the name of this association and place on record the high sense which Confederate soldiers entertain of the magnanimity of President Lincoln. There is abundant historical evidence to prove that after the unconditional surrender of the Confederate armies, he contemplated a wise and statesmanlike plan of reconstruction. His untimely death by the hand of the assassin was a disaster to the South, and no one deplored his death more than the Confederate soldier. It is, however, due to the truth of history to point out the following distinct historical fact:

Fifth—There is no evidence to show that any terms of peace or adjustment, other than unconditional surrender, were ever tendered at any time or place or through any channel, either formal or informal, to the Confederate authorities by President Lincoln or by any other person representing the United States.

In view of the fact that this subject has been discussed in newspaper articles, and has otherwise attracted public attention, your committee recommend that the paper of Comrade Tolley, which has been referred to your committee and which collates the facts in rela-

tion to the Hampton Roads conference in an interesting and instructive form, be published in the proceedings of the association.

Your committee has been informed that Hon. J. L. M. Curry is engaged in preparing a history of the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States. Such a work is needed to correct many misapprehensions and misrepresentations on the subject. Dr. Curry is one of the two surviving members of the Provisional Congress, and no one is better qualified for the task. Your committee congratulates the association that Dr Curry has undertaken this important work, and we express the hope that it may be speedily completed.

Your committee has heretofore submitted six reports at the annual reunions, held respectively at Birmingham, Ala., in 1894; at Houston, Tex., in 1895; at Richmond, Va., in 1896, at Nashville, Tenn, in 1897; at Atlanta, Ga., in 1898, and at Charleston, S. C., in 1899, all of which have been adopted by this association and accepted by the public as expressing the sentiments of the great body of Confederate soldiers.

Guided by what we believed to be the wish of this association, we have refrained from the discussion of special events or special topics, and have directed all our previous reports to the consideration of the general trend of historical literature in the United States so far as it relates to the South or to the Confederate soldier, and we have given especially attention to the books used for teaching history in the schools of the country.

In our first report we found it necessary to point out the fact that many publications had, from time to time, appeared in newspapers and magazines, which were grossly unjust to the Confederate soldier and the South; that even the page of history had been stained by partisan misrepresentations and spiteful statements; that in many of the schools, text-books were used which were false in statement, unfair in treatment, and which taught lessons of partisan animosity. We recommended as the true remedy, not counter-publications, but works of broad and patriotic tone, lifted above partisan rancor or controversial clamor, which should clearly and truly portray the truth of history, and we urged that Southern pens should vindicate Southern history in the schoolroom and before the world.

Since the date of our first report, at Birmingham, in 1894, we have endeavored to keep informed as to the trend of historical literature for the general reader, and in the character of text-books used in the schools, and we have communicated the results of our investigations to this association in our several reports.

The attitude of the Confederate veterans on this subject has been generally recognized throughout the United States as just and conservative. The few adverse criticisms have failed to obtain popular acceptance.

It is gratifying to note that recent historical literature is comparatively free from vindictiveness, and has laid aside much of the partisan tone. In the schoolrooms in the South, and to a great extent

in the North partisan books are giving place to a higher order of text-books, non-partisan and patriotic. We regret to report that, in a few of the schools text-books are still used which are not free from partisan bias.

It would be asking too much of human nature to demand that they should have no sympathetic learning toward their respective States and sections. It is sufficient for our purpose that they be fair to all ections, and free from partisan misrepresentations, and from the crime of instilling sentiments of animosity into the minds of the youth of the country.

In accomplishing this pleasing result Southern pens have been active in vindicating Southern history, yet they have not been alone in the work. Recent works from Northern writers have been generally impartial and just.

Perhaps no work has placed the war record of the Confederate soldier on a more enduring basis than the great publication of the United States Government. "The Official Records of the War." The fame of the Confederate soldier in war is now beyond the reach of serious detraction. The few feeble efforts at defamation which may hereafter assail his reputation will carry with them their own refutation.

In this report, your committee invites attention to a phase of Confederate history which has never received the attention it deserves —"The Confederate Soldier in Peace."

In war he won fame and the admiration of the world, yet his heroic deeds his patient endurance brought him in the end the humiliation of surrender. In peace the same virtues have brought him victory.

Worn with the labors of war, sore and depressed, the Confederate soldier returned home, but not to rest. He must now enter on the battle of peace. His State is under the rule of adventurers; he and his comrades are disfranchised; the State is burdened with debt; the laws are oppressive, and all the interests of society are in danger. There is no one to redeem the State and restore the safety of society except the Confederate soldier. The labor system is destroyed. Who is there to readjust it, except the Confederate soldier? The country is devastated by war. Who is there but the Confederate soldier to do the work of recuperation? His private fortune has gone to ruin. His family and dependents are in want Who is there to save them but this overburdened Confederate soldier.

Dark though the prospect appeared, long and arduous though the struggle has been, yet great has been the victory. The stupendous task has been performed. In the language of a previous report: "He has built the New South—for there is a New South. But this New South is the legitimate offspring of the Old South. It is not a galvanized corpse worked into life by batteries from without. It is a healthy expansion of forces from within. The New South is the work of the Confederate soldier, as the Old South was the work of his father. The Confederate soldier loves both.

"The New South, in material development, will rise above the Old South. We shall have a denser population, larger cities, more stately buildings, more ample revenues, more widely diffused intelligence, richer men, wealthier corporations, but we shall never have a higher, social order, nobler sentiments, purer aspirations, grander men or more devoted or truer women than the men and the women of the Old South."

This great work has not escaped the attention of the orator, the statesman or the poet, and has received incidental mention from the historian. Glowing tributes have been paid to this wonderful achievement, yet few persons have an adequate conception of its grandeur. It deserves all that has been said of it, and it deserves more. It deserves that the great work accomplished should be placed before the world in systematic detail and philosophical treatment. The world has never learned as grand an object-lesson.

There is no more inviting field in American history than that which awaits the historian who will prepare an "Economic History of the South," from the close of the Confederate war to the present time.

Your committee cannot undertake in the limited time and space which is permitted to this report, to give a complete history of the unprecedented growth of the South since the close of what is commonly known as the reconstruction period. All that we can do is to present to your consideration a brief synopsis of a few of the leading features of the extraordinary development of the eleven states which constituted the Confederate States, and were subjected to the process of reconstruction.

In support of our conclusions, we cite but two main witnesses. Many others might be cited, and we will incidentally introduce other testimony on special points where our chief witnesses are silent. We are willing, however, to rest the record of the Confederate soldier on two witnesses—the two great publications of the United States Government. As to his war record, we have already cited "The Official Records of the War." As to his record in peace, we cite the United States Census.

The statistics of wealth in the United States census show that the total value of all property in the eleven States: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia, in 1860, amounted to $5,202,166,007. In 1870, the decade which included the Confederate war, the value of all property in the same States was $2,738,649,307. The loss occasioned by the war was $2,463,516,700, nearly one-half. In this loss was included the slave property. The loss was really greater.

The period between 1870 and 1890 includes a few years of the reconstruction period, but in 1870 the period of recuperation had begun. The census of 1890 shows that the total wealth of the eleven

Confederate States previously named to be $8,110,275,329. Thus, in twenty years of recuperation these States had gained $5,371,526,022, an increase of nearly two hundred per cent.

Following on the heels of a disastrous war which had resulted in the destruction of its labor system and the upheaval of its political, social and industrial institutions and the devastation of the country, the South had recovered from its prostration, and in the space of twenty years had added to its wealth an increase of two hundred per cent.—a record unparaelled in the history of the world.

Comparing this record with the remainder of the United States, it would be reasonable to suppose that the sections of country which had been free from the ravages of war, and whose labor system had been undisturbed, would show, in this era of prosperity, at least equal progress.

The total property of the United States, exclusive of the eleven Confederate States, was valued at $56,926,815,868 in 1890. The property of the same States in 1870 was valued at $27,329,869,200. The increase in twenty years was $29,596,946,668, a little more than one hundred per cent.

Thus the South, notwithstanding all difficulties, made progress in wealth at a rate double that of the rest of the United States. When we consider that the United States is conceded to be the most progressive nation in the world the significance of this result is striking.

When we examine the census more in detail and analyze the several occupations and industries, the picture grows upon us. Perhaps the most unexpected result is revealed in the statistics of manufactures.

In 1870 the total value of all capital invested in manufactures in the eleven Confederate States was $95,844,098. In 1890 the capital invested in manufactures had grown to $402,546,402, an increase of $306,702,304, or 320 per cent.

In 1870 the total value of all manufactures in the United States, exclusive of the eleven Confederate States, was $2,022,364,671.

In 1890 the total value of all manufactures in the United States, exclusive of the eleven Confederate States, had grown to $6,525,156,-486, an increase of $4,100,245,413, a little more than 200 per cent.

Thus the Southern energy had found a new channel of development. The mechanical genius which for so many years had lain dormant or had been directed to other pursuits not only burst into activity, but overclassed the achievements of all other portions of the United States at the ratio of 320 per cent. of increase as compared with 200 per cent.

Your committee cannot follow in detail all the revelations of the census. Those who are interested to continue the investigation will find a similar development in other leading departments of industry. We must pass over the great departments of agriculture, mining, commerce, etc.

The limits of this report permit us to consider only one other department. We invite attention to a brief synopsis of the statistics of education. The census shows that in 1890 the total enrollment of pupils in the public schools for the United States was 20.29 per cent. of the entire population, while for the eleven Southern States it was 20.39 per cent. of the population of those States. Thus it appears that the eleven Confederate States, notwithstanding their large negro population and all other difficulties, had enrolled in 1890 a larger percentage of their population in the public schools than the general percentage of the United States. The report of the United States Commissioner of Education for 1895 96 makes a showing still more favorable In 1895 the percentage of pupils enrolled in the public schools was for the United States 20.37 per cent.; for the eleven Confederate States, 20.69 per cent.

Dr. A. D. Mayo, an educational expert and a Northern man, having visited the South and collected accurate statistics, says in his report, published in 1896, that education has cost the South since the war $250,000,000, of which amount $75,000,000 have been expended in the education of the negro in public schools, though he pays little taxes towards their support. Unfortunately, the United States census does not give tables showing the distribution of wealth and taxation between the races. Our own knowledge, without the sanction of statistics, would confirm the statement of Dr. Mayo, but we are not left without a guide. The statistics of Georgia throw light upon the subject and will be quoted later.

This contribution by the Southern people to the education of the negro is unsurpassed in generosity in the history of the world. Dr. Mayo also says: "The sixteen Southern States are to-day paying as much for the public schools as the British Parliament votes every year for the public school system of the British islands."

It next imports us to inquire. Who has been the agent, the moving cause, in this wonderful development—the builder of wealth, resources and institutions? The census shows that an increase of 200 per cent. was added to the total wealth during the twenty years between 1870 and 1890.

It follows that this wealth must either have been created within, or imported from without. If imported from without, who imported it? Either an influx of immigration from abroad infused fresh life and energy into an effete population, and created this wonderful progress, exceeding all previous records; or, else, non-resident capitalists invested their means within these devastated States, and this imported capital constitutes a large part of the 200 per cent. of increaee. There can be no other hypothesis. Either the capital was imported, or the men were imported who created the capital.

Let us inquire, then, first, whether there has been such an influx of immigration into these States as to produce any controlling influence on its industries or its institutions. On this point the United

States census gives direct testimony. Your committee has prepared tables, computed from the census, giving an analysis of the population of the eleven Confederate States in detail, which are filed with this report.

From these tables, it appears that the foreign-born population in the eleven States in 1860 was 216,910. The total foreign-born population in 1870 was 210,684, a decrease of 6,229. In 1890 the foreign-born population was 323,140, an increase for the thirty years from 1860 to 1890 of 106,230. This small increase of foreign-born population did not keep pace with the increase of the native population. Thus, the foreign population of these States shows a continuous decrease when considered as a percentage of the total population.

In 1860 the foreign-born population of the eleven States was 2.38 per cent. of the total population. In 1890 it was less than 2.06 per cent., a decrease of 0.32 per cent.

During the same period the immigration of foreign population into the eleven States fell far below the great influx of foreign population into other sections of the United States.

In 1860 the foreign population of the entire United States was 13.16 per cent. of the total population. In 1890 it was 14.77 per cent., an increase of 1.91 per cent during the thirty years.

Thus it appears that during the thirty years from 1860 to 1890 the percentage of foreign population increased in the other sections of the Union, while it decreased in the eleven States, and in 1890 was 12.71 per cent. less than that of the United States. Yet, with more than six times the relative proportion of foreign population, the other sections of the United States made one-half the percentage in the increase of wealth which was made by the eleven States.

This small immigration of foreign population brought to these States many esteemed and useful citizens who have done their share in creating the general prosperity; yet, surely, it will be conceded that there was no influx of foreign population sufficient to produce any appreciable effect upon the wealth or institutions of the country.

There is but one other source from which immigration could come, viz., from other States in the Union.

Let us now analyze the condition of the "native population." The census employs this term to include persons born within the United States. Was there any influx of native population from outside the South sufficient to exercise a controlling influence and to constitute creative force?

Again the census gives direct and conclusive testimony. Its tables of nativity show the native population for each State and Territory distributed into two classes. First—Those born and living in the specified State or Territory; second, those living in the specified State or Territory, but born in other States or Territories. The latter class is distributed in a separate table, according to their respective States or Territories of nativity.

These tables show a considerable interchange of population between the fifteen Southern States. They also show that the immigration into the eleven States of persons born outside of the fifteen Southern States was surprisingly small, being less than the foreign immigration. In 1870 the total population of these States was 9,487,386. The number of persons living in these States, who were born in the United States, and outside of the fifteen Southern States, was only 111,167; being 1:17 per cent. of the total population. In 1890, the total population of the eleven States was 15,706,275, and the number of persons living in these States, who were born in the United States, and outside of the fifteen Southern States was 286,093, which is 1:82 per cent. The increase in twenty years was, in numbers 194,926, and in per cent., 0:65.

Up to 1875, this immigration included "the carpet bagger," who, instead of being a benefit to the country, and a builder of wealth, was an injury to the South, a disgrace to humanity, and an abstracter of wealth.

Since 1875, the immigration from other States has been of a far higher character, and has been received with hearty welcome. The Southern people cordially invited immigration. It has brought many honest, industrious citizens who have contributed their share to the general prosperity. It will not, however, be seriously contended that the sixty-five per cent. of increase, which measures this immigration between 1870 and 1890, could have created the immense development so widely diffused over the entire territory of these eleven States.

If this upbuilding is not the work of immigrants, there is but one other outside source from which it could come—non-resident capitalists.

The census does not supply direct evidence on this point. It has no tables showing the amount of property owned in each State by non-residents, and affords no means of measuring with statistical accuracy the per cent. of such property. Yet, it does afford the means of arriving with reasonable certainty at general conclusions. A complete elucidation of this point would require a more minute investigation than your committee has been able to devote to the subject, and a more extended and exhaustive treatise than the limits of this report would permit.

It would involve a comparison of the various tables of the census by counties, minor civil divisions, cities and towns, showing the distribution of wealth, taxation, valuation of real estate, occupations, industries, rural and urban population, etc. It would further involve the examination outside of the census of State, county, city and town records; the reports of controllers, treasurers, assessors and other State, county, city and town officers; the books of corporations, business firms; the statistics of banking, the statements of financial agencies and other sources of information.

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